GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO
A Canon of Four in one.
LORD, Tune my Heart within my Breast & Frame it to thy Holy will: and let thy Spirit within me rest, which may my Soul with Comfort fill.
M. WILLIAM TANS'UR

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And Subject of your Verſe. *Pſalm.* cv. ii.

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THE PREFACE.

Harmonious Practitioners,

THIS Book *is intended for the use of all good* Christians, *both private and publick*; *To the* Praise *and* Glory *of* God; *as a* Memento *of his good and gracious* Blessings, Mercies, *and* Benefits *towards Mankind*; *and tends to our eternal Happiness both in this* World, *and also that which is to come.*

I need not repeat its Contents *in particular by reason they are comprehended in the* Title Page: *Neither need I shew many* Proofs *from* Scripture *to prove the antiquity of* Musick, *in the* Praise *and* Service *of* God; *By reason every good* Christian *has (I hope) a taste of it already, and is ready armed against all* Objections *that can be made against it: Hoping that every* pious Soul *will joyn with holy* David *in this firm* Resolution, *and say*, Praise the Lord, O my soul, while I live I will *praise* the Lord; *yea, as long as I have any being I will* Sing Praises unto my God. *Psal.* cxlvi. *ver.* 1.

This is a most noble and pious Resolution, *which I hope will have effect on every one, as a Word of* Advice; *and be as strictly observed, as the Advice he gave to his Son* Solomon, *in* 1 Chron. xxviii. 9. *wherein he speaketh to this Effect.*

And thou, my *Son*, O *Solomon*,
Serve thou the God, *as* I *have done*:
And be with *perfect Heart*, inclin'd
To *serve* him with a *willing Mind*.—&c.

As

As to the WORK, *itself, it is* pleasant *and* easy, *and suited to the pious* Times *of the* YEAR, *to the* GLORY OF GOD: *Being part of it begun by another, and recommended to my Hand to finish; Some of the best being herein still continued, and some suppressed, and the Deficiencies made good.*

As to the MUSICK, *some of the* Tenors *are collected by me from* Authors *unknown, which lay almost drownded in* Error *in* rul'd Books; *which dross I have purged out, and have composed the same into many* Musical PARTS, *for* Voices *or* Instruments, *according to my* Authentick RULES *as given in my* COMPLEAT MELODY; *which is,* An INTRODUCTION *to this, and* to all other MUSICK in general.

All that I shall farther add, is my best Wishes *to your* Endeavours, *hoping the whole may be as usefull (and used) as it is intended, to the advancement of* Divine-MUSICK, *in all* publick *and* private *Devotions; and also be used at all vacant times whatsoever, instead of those* wanton Songs *which are the very bane of* Religion, *and corruption of Mankind in general.*

If these, I say take place, then I have my Ends; wishing your pious Performances *may reach even unto the* Heavens, *where lieth a sure Reward for the* Last Day, *from* GOD *the* FATHER. *So* let your SONGS be of him, and let your *Talkings* be of all his wonderous Works.

I am SIRS,

3 AU59

Your most Harmonious

and affectionate *Servant,*

{*Barns, in Surry, Dec.* 25 *A. D.* 1738.}

William Tans'ur.

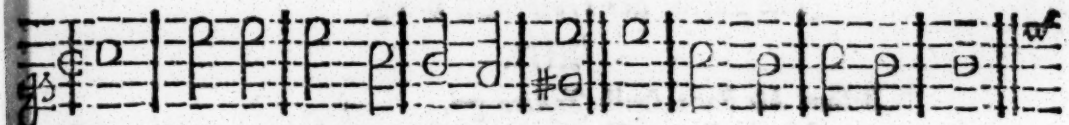
THE

THE SACRED MISCELLANY, &c.

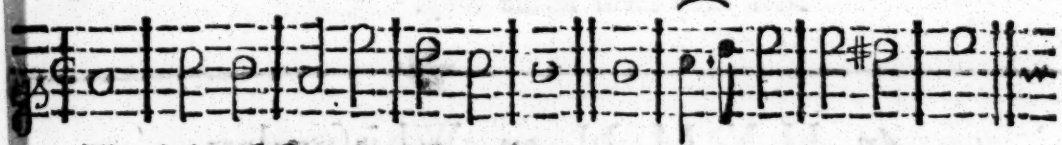
For Chriſtmaſs. Pſal. lxxxv. *ver.* 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

Compoſed in *Three Muſical Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.

All Saint's Tune.



9. THE help of GOD is ſtill at hand, To ſuch as do him fear:



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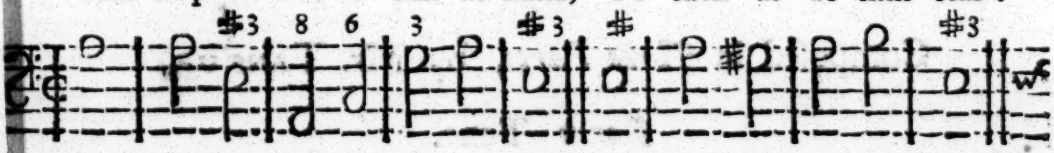
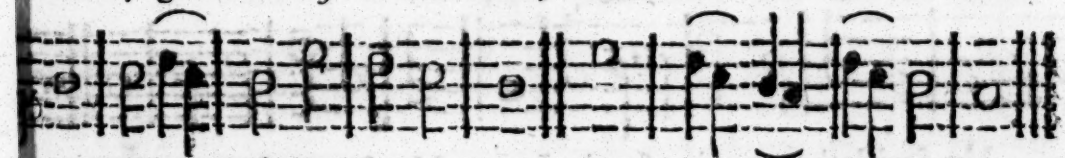


Whereby great *Glo--ry* in our Land, Shall dwell and flou-riſh there.



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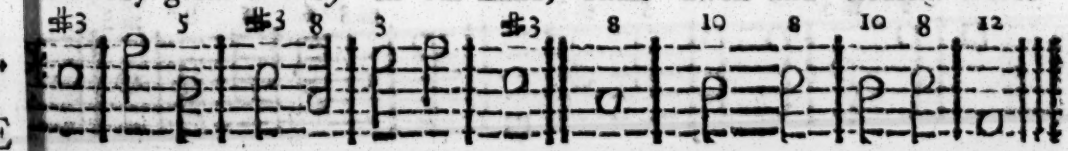


X.

For TRUTH and MERCY there ſhall meet,
In one to take their place:
And *Peace* ſhall *Juſtice* with Kiſs greet,
And there they ſhall embrace.

XI.

TRUTH from the Earth ſhall ſpring apace,
And flouriſh pleaſantly:
So RIGHTEOUSNESS ſhall ſhew her Face,
And look from Heav'n moſt high.

XII.

Yea, GOD himſelf doth take in hand
To give us each good Thing:
And through the Coaſts of all the Land
The Earth her *Fruit* ſhall bring.

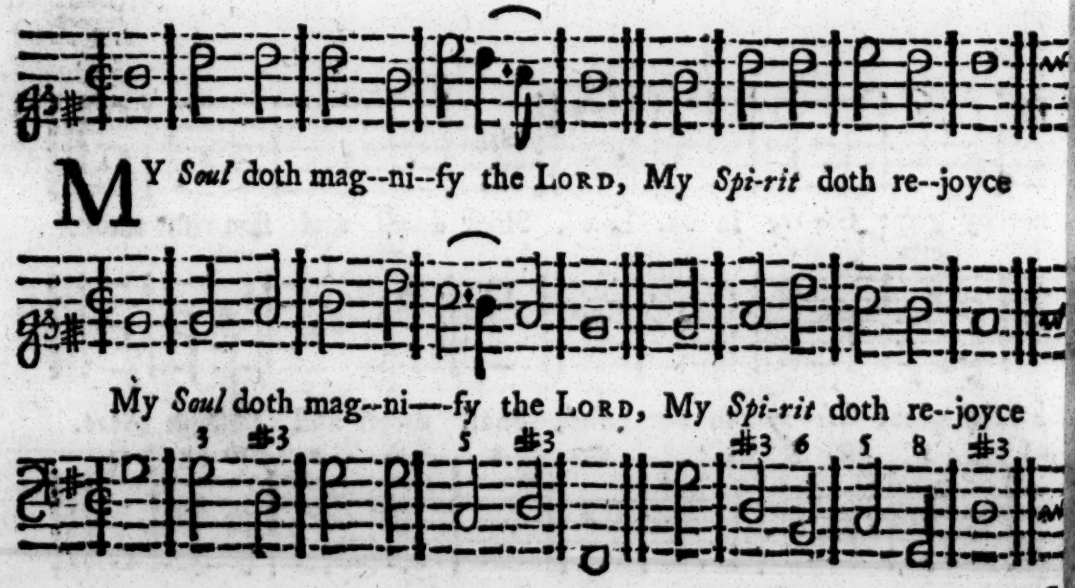
XIII.

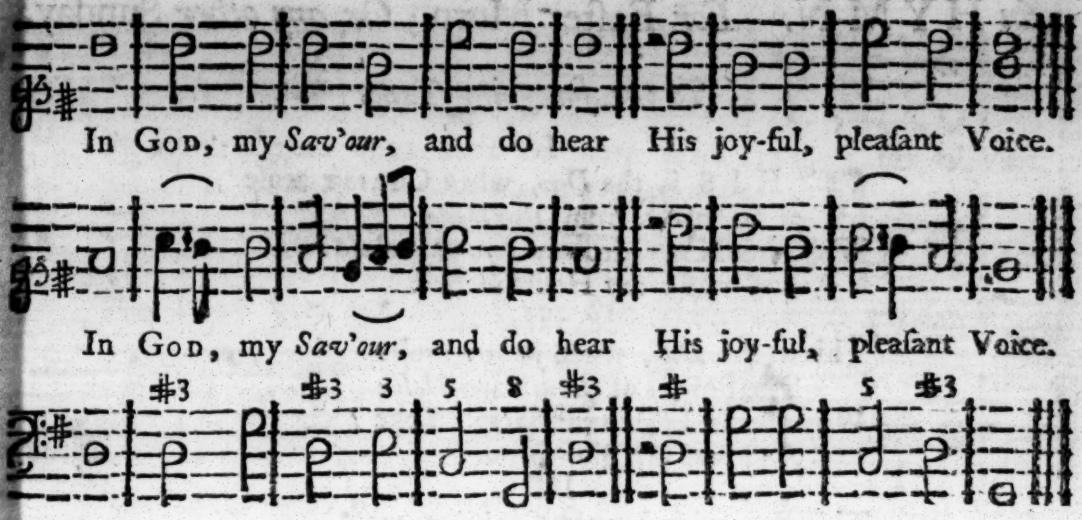
Before *his* Face ſhall *Juſtice* go,
Much like a Guide, or Stay:
He ſhall direct his Steps alſo,
And keep them in the Way.

An HYMN *on* Whitſunday.

Compoſed in *Three Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.

Barns Tune.





II.

Why ſhould I go abroad for *Joy*,
And have a Feaſt at home?
My Sighs ſhall turn to *Songs*, and ſing
The Comforter is come.

III.

Down from above, the bleſſed *Dove*
Is come, into my Breaſt:
To witneſs GOD's eternal *Love*;
This is my Heav'nly *Gueſt!*

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt,
One undivided three:
All higheſt Praiſe, *all humbleſt* Thanks,
Now, and for ever be.

An HYMN. *For* Eaſter Morn; *Or any other* Sunday.

To the foregoing Tune.

I.

THIS is the *Day*, when CHRIST aroſe
So early from the *Dead:*
Why ſhould my drowzy Eye-lids cloſe?
And waſte my Hours in *Bed.*

II.

This is the *Day*, when JESUS broke
The Pow'rs of *Death* and *Hell:*
Why ſhould I ſtill wear *Satan*'s Yoke?
And love my Sins ſo well.

III.

This *Day*, with Joy the *Chriſtians* meet
To Pray, and hear the WORD:
Fain would I go with cheerful Feet
To learn thy Will, O LORD.

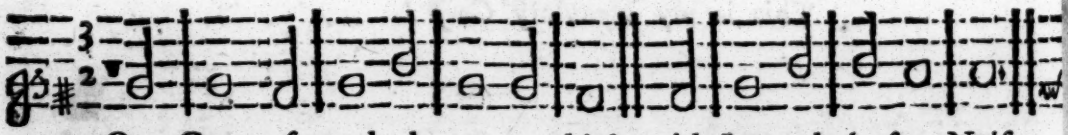
IV.

I'll leave all worldly *Toys* to pray,
And to prepare for *Heav'n:*
And honour this moſt bleſſed *Day*
The moſt of all the *Sev'n.*

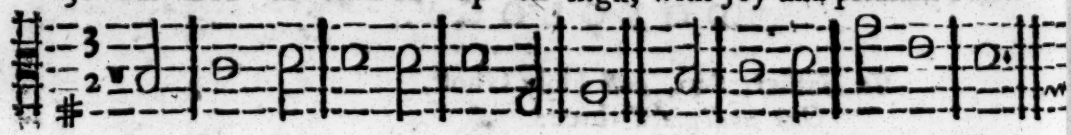
For Aſcenſion-Day. Pſal. lxvii. *ver.* 5, 6, 7, 8.

Compoſed in *Four Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.

Hammerſmith Tune.



5. Our GOD aſ--cend-ed up on high, with Joy and pleaſant Noiſe:



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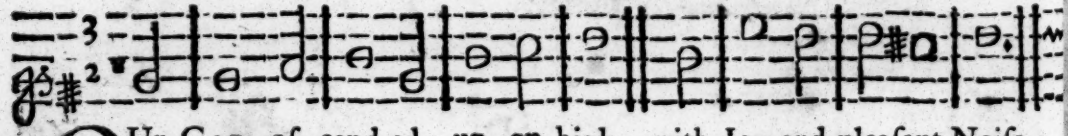
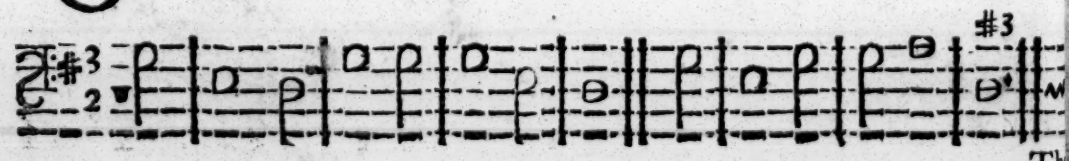
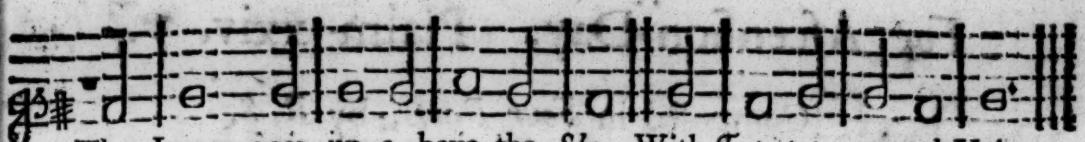


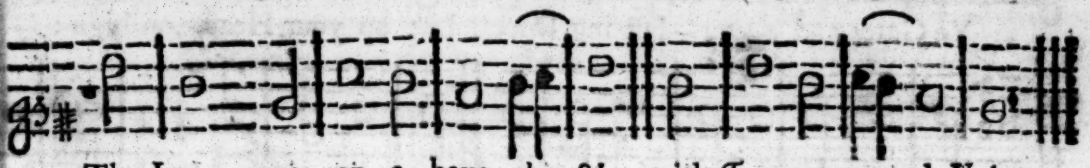
OUr GOD aſ--cend-ed up on high, with Joy and pleaſant Noiſe:





The LORD goes up a--bove the *Sky*, With *Trumpets* roy--al Voice.

The LORD goes up a--bove the *Sky*, With *Trumpets* roy--al Voice.



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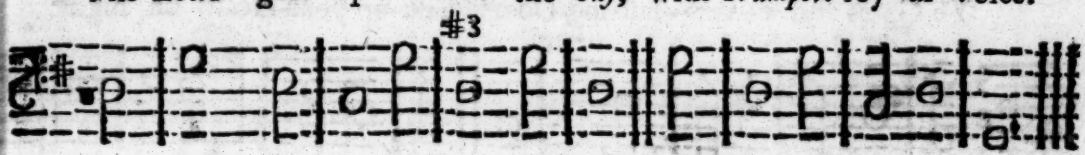


VI.

Sing *Praiſes* to our GOD ſing *Praiſe*,
Sing *Praiſes* to our KING:
For GOD is *King* of all the Earth,
All skilful *Praiſes* ſing.

VII.

GOD on the *Heathen* reigns, and ſits
Upon his holy *Throne:*
The *Princes* of the People have
Them joyned ev'ry one:

VIII.

To *Abraham*'s People. For our GOD
Who is exalted high,
As with a *Buckler* doth defend
The Earth continually.

DOXOLOGY.

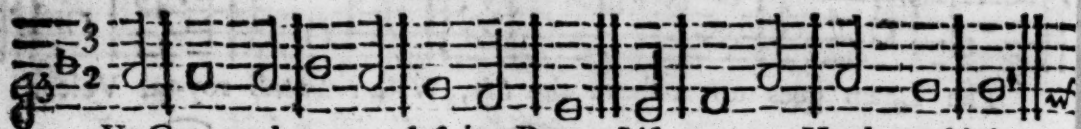
To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt,
The GOD *whom we adore:*
Be Glory; *as it was, is now,*
And ſhall be evermore.

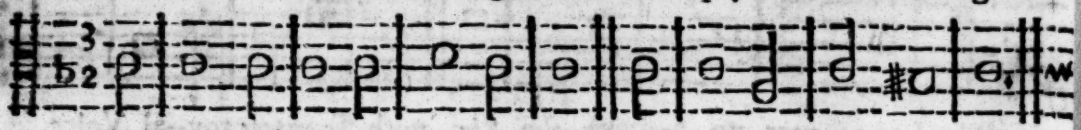
For

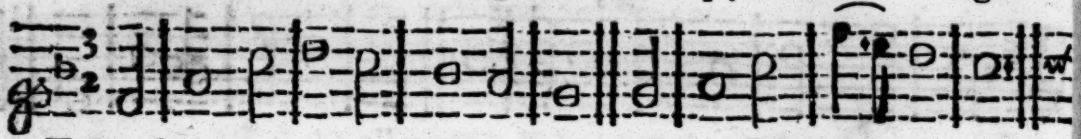
For Aſcenſion-Day. Pſalm xxiv. 7.

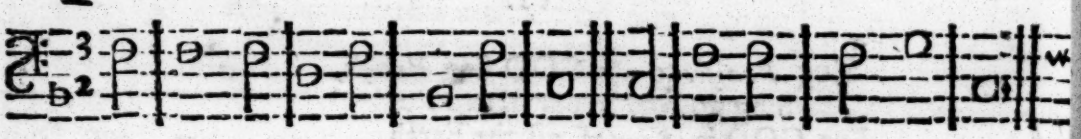
Compoſed in *Four Parts*, by *R. S.*

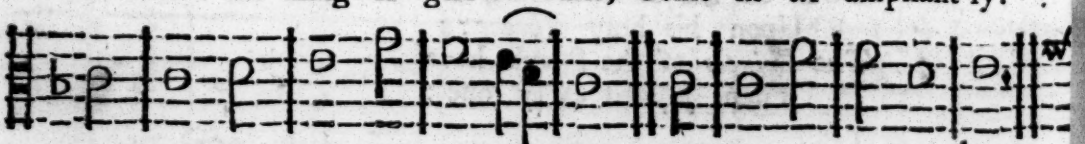
Chriſt-Church Tune.

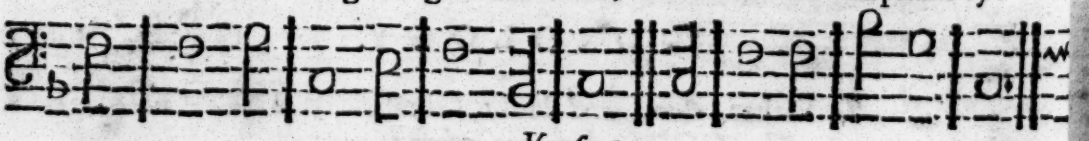










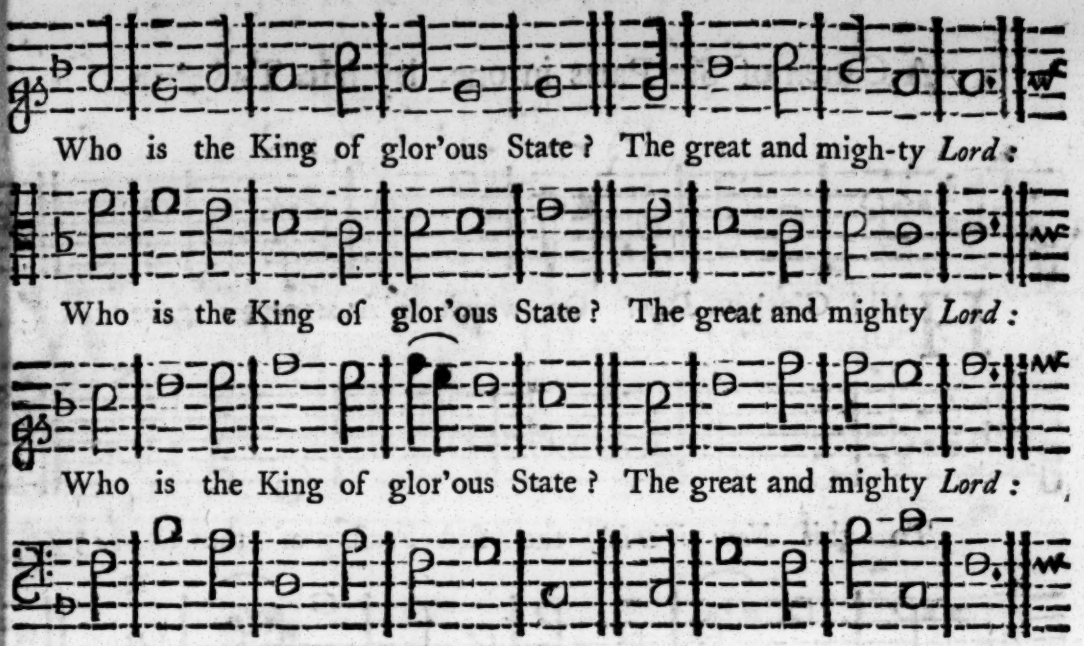


Verſe 9.

Ye Princes, ope your Gates, ſtand ope
The everlaſting Gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
The King of glorious State.

Who

Continued.



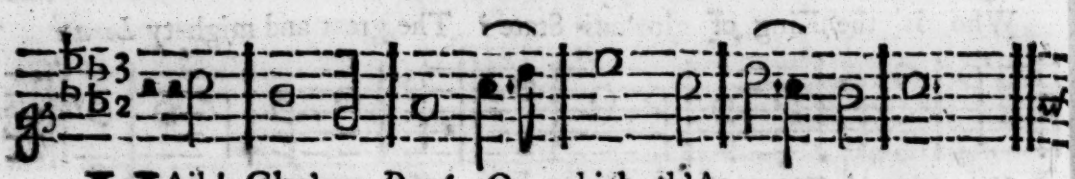
Verse 10.

Who is the King of glorious State?
The Lord of Hosts he is:
The Kingdom and the Royalty,
Of glorious State is his.

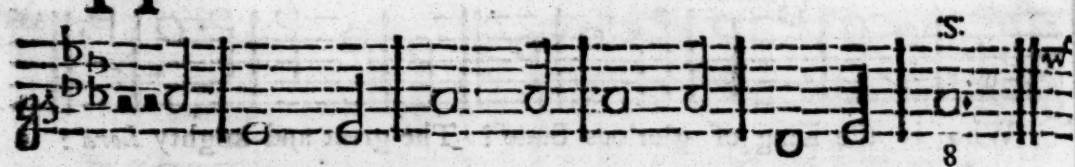
For

For Easter Day.

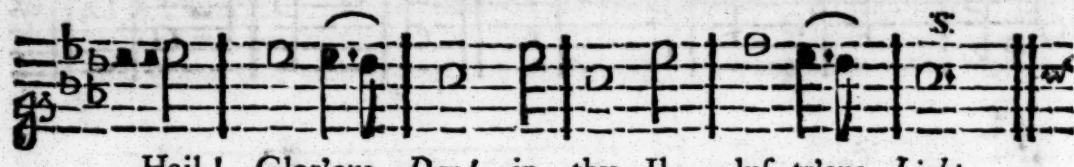
A Canon of Six Parts in one, by Mr. TANS'UR.



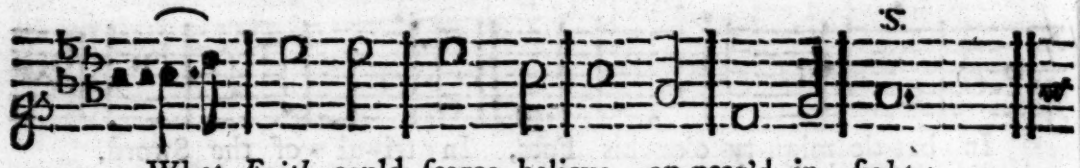
HAil! Glor'ous *Day!* On which th'ALMIGHTY gave



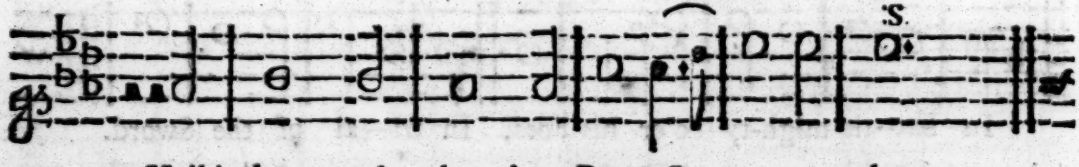
To this *New World*, the firſt Fruits of the *Grave*;



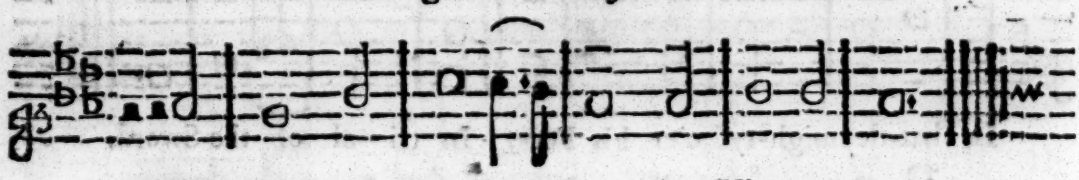
Hail! Glor'ous *Day!* in thy Il——luſ--tr'ous *Light*,



What *Faith* could ſcarce believe, ap-pear'd in ſight:



Hail! thou moſt glo—r'ous *Day!* It was on thee



Death loſt his Sting, and *Grave* its Vic--to——ry.

A PRAYER

A PRAYER *for* GOD's *Grace.*

To the Foregoing TUNE.

I.

WIthout thy GRACE, I can do nothing, LORD,
I humbly beg, thy GRACE to me afford;
O let thy *Spirit* help me when I pray,
And keep all vain and wand'ring Thoughts away:
O let thy GRACE my drowzy Soul inſpire,
And kindle in me a Cæleſtial Fire.

II.

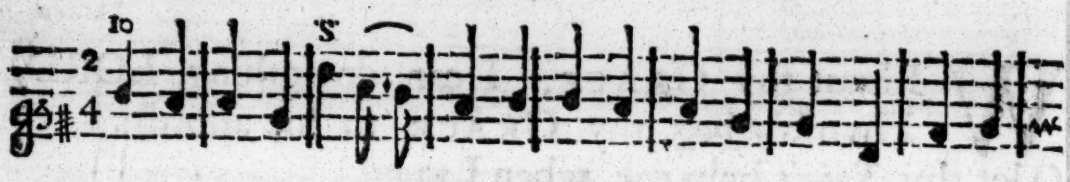
When I am tempted, let it be my Guard,
And evermore my Shield, and great Reward;
Raiſe my Affections to thy *Heav'n* above,
Thither to ſoar with Wings of *Faith* and LOVE:
As I am *thine*, ſo my *Redeemer* dear,
Grant me thy *Aid*, that I may per-ſe-vere.

A M E N.

An HYMN: *on the* Name JESUS.

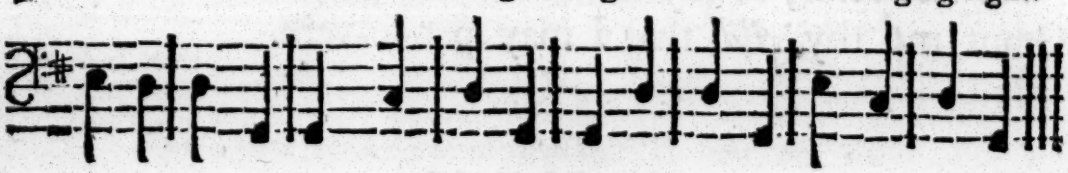
Compoſed in *Three Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.

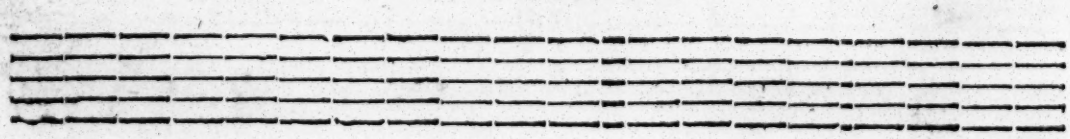
Treble and *Tenor* in CANON on a *Ground*.

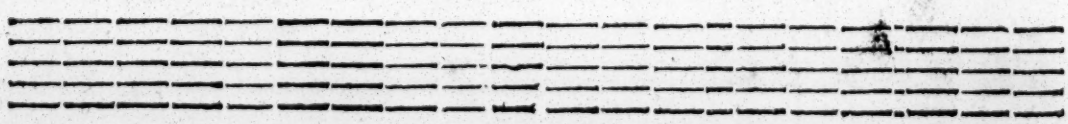


JESUS, my Mem'ry ſhall employ, Who diſtant, gives my Heart true Joy :

It is not all the Earth's Delight, Regales like *his* o--bli-ging Sight.







II. There's

II.

There's nothing can be Sung ſo ſweet,
Nothing the Ears ſo pleaſant greet:
No, nothing ſweeter thought upon,
Than JESUS, GOD's *Beloved Son.*

III.

JESUS, thou art the Heart's Delight,
The *Fountain* of Dear *Life* and *Light:*
Joy, that all other *Joy* tranſcends,
And ev'n beyond Deſire extends.

IV.

Thou art, (when ſounding in my Ears,)
The MUSICK of the *Heav'nly Spheres:*
To taſte, thou Heav'nly *Honey* art,
And Heav'nly *Nectar* to my Heart.

V.

JESUS, the *Penitents* good HOPE,
Thou art the Suppl'ants *Aim* and SCOPE:
To thoſe that do but ſeek, how kind!
But what! — O what? to thoſe that find!

VI.

Our fault'ring Tongues can never tell,
Letters and *Words* but vainly ſwell:
Th'Experienc'd can believe alone,
What 'tis to *love* GOD's only *Son.*

VII.

Great SPIR'T of *Love!* and *Source* of PEACE!
Our *Praiſe* of Thee ſhall never ceaſe:
To *Thee*, the FATHER, and the SON,
Eternal *Praiſes* ſhall be done.

HALLELUJAH, *&c.*

AMEN.

An HYMN, *On the* Epiphany.

To the foregoing TUNE.

I.

HE reigns, our LORD and SAV'OUR reigns,
Praiſe him in *Evangelick* Strains:
Let all the *Earth* in SONGS rejoyce,
And diſtant *Iſlands* joyn their Voice.

II.

The LORD is come, the *Heav'ns* proclaim
His *Birth*; the *Nations* learn his *Name*:
An unknown *Star* directs the Road
Of *Eaſtern Sages* to their GOD.

III.

All ye bright *Armies* of the *Skies*,
Go *worſhip* where the SAV'OUR lies:
ANGELS, and KINGS before him bow,
Who's Great on high, and Great below.

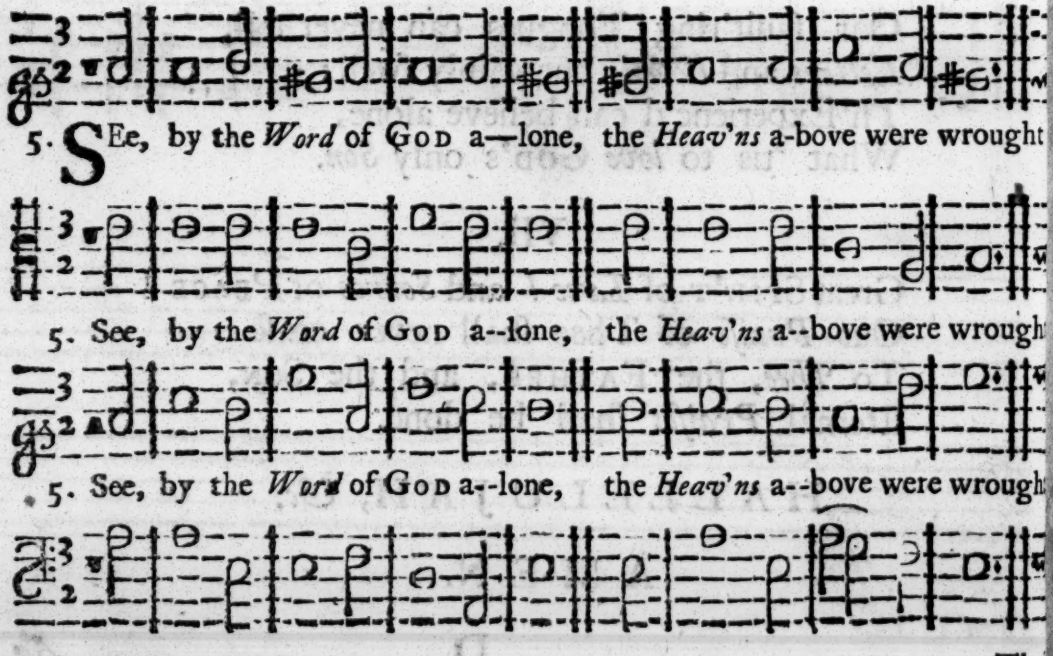
IV.

Rejoice ye CHRISTIANS, and record
The ſacred *Honours* of the LORD:
None but my *Soul* can *Grace* expreſs,
And triumph in his HOLINESS.

For Trinity Sunday. Pſal. xxxiii. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Compoſed in *Four Parts*. By Mr. W. TANS'UR.

Exeter Tune.



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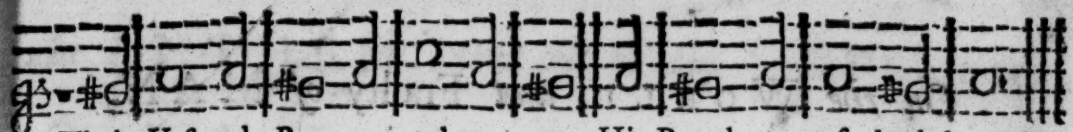
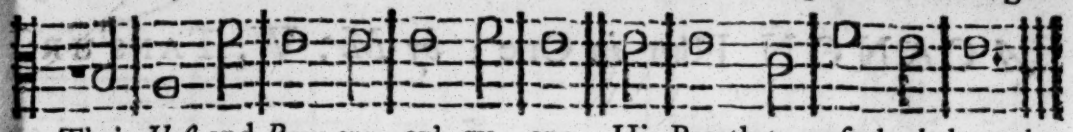


Their *Hoſt* and *Pow-ers* ev'-ry one, His Breath to paſs hath brought.



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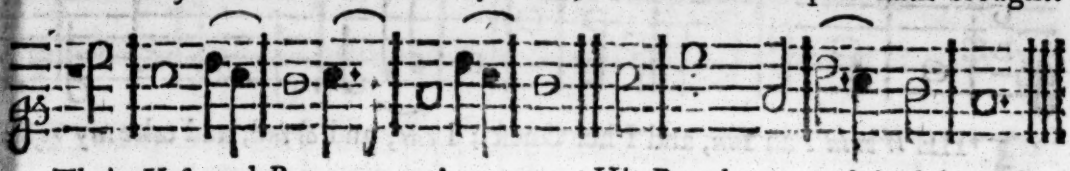
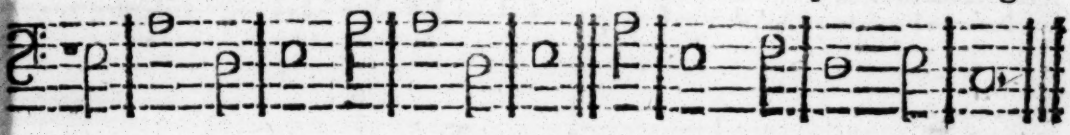


Their *Hoſt* and *Pow--ers* ev'--ry one, His Breath to paſs hath brought.



VI.

The *Waters* great, gather'd hath he
On heaps within the *Shore* :
And hid them in the *Depth* to be,
As in a *Houſe* of Store.

VII.

Let all the *Earth*, then fear the LORD,
And keep his righteous *Law* :
And all the *World* with one Accord,
Dread *him*, and ſtand in awe.

VIII.

What he commanded, wrought it was,
At once with utmoſt ſpeed :
What he did will, is brought to paſs,
With full effect indeed.

IX.

The Counſels of the *Nations* rude,
The LORD doth bring to nought :
And doth defeat the Multitude
Of their Device and Thought.

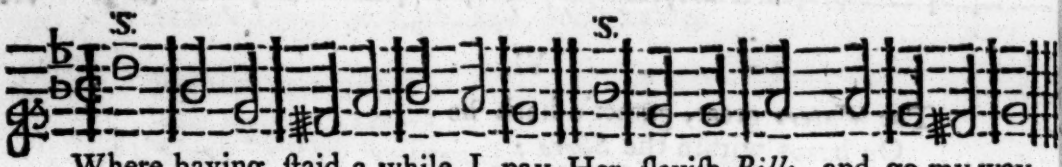
X.

But his *Decrees* continue ſtill,
They never ſlack, nor ſwage :
The *Motions* of GOD's *Mind* and *Will*,
Takes place in ev'ry *Age*.

On the WORLD, *and* Frailty *of* MAN.

A CANON Four *in* One ; *by Mr.* W. TANS'UR.

THE *World's* an *Inn*, and I her Gueſt ; I *eat*, and *drink*, and take my *reſt*;



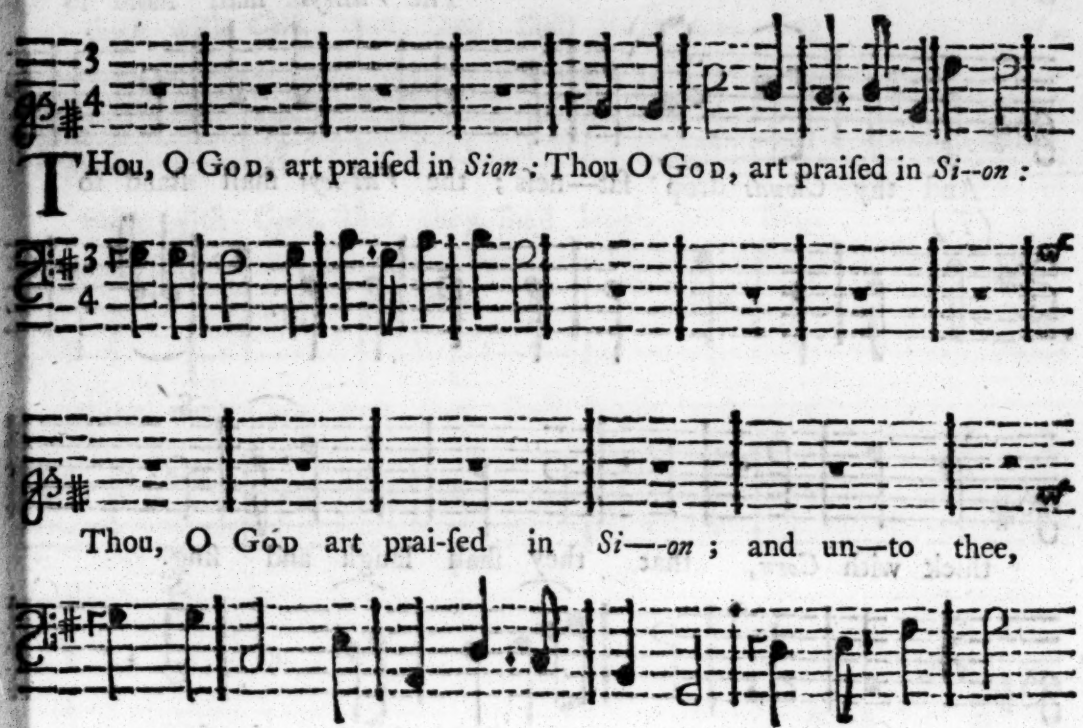
Where having ſtaid a while, I pay Her ſlaviſh *Bills*, and go my way.

II.

MAN's *Life*, is as the ſhorteſt *Day*,
Some only *Breakfaſt*, and away :
Some others *Dine*, and go full fed,
The oldeſt *Sup*, and ſo to bed.

An ANTHEM *taken out of the* 65*th* PSALM,

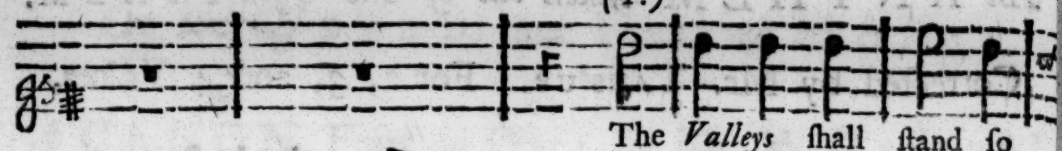
Corrected by Mr. TANS'UR. For 2, 3, and 4 Voices.

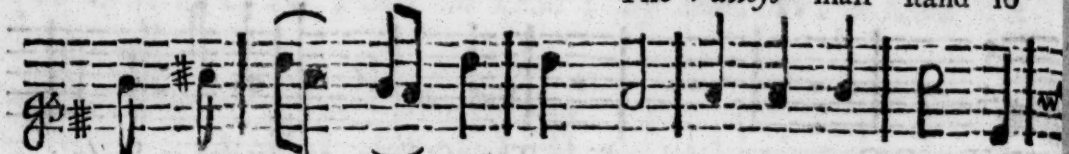


And

Continued. *In Three Parts.*

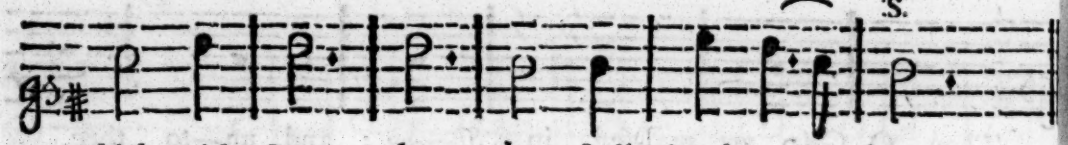
(T.)



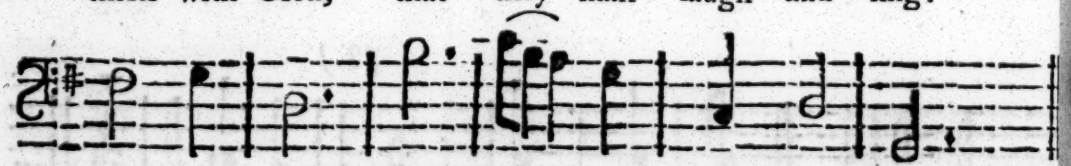


(T.)

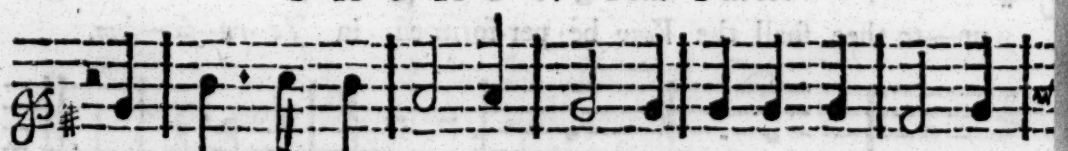
S.

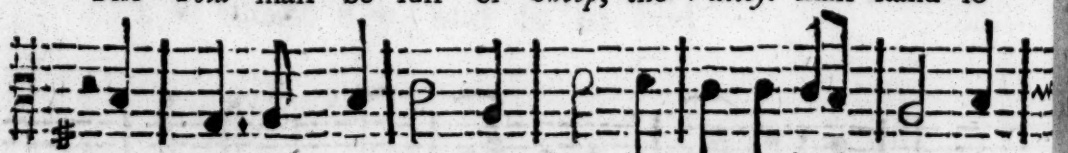


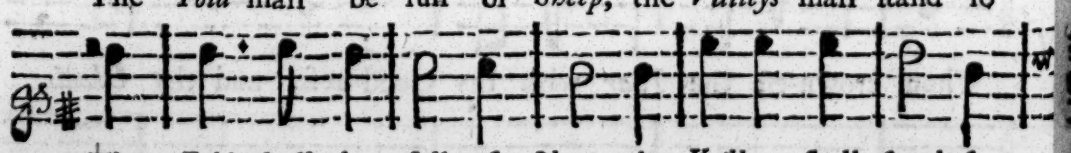
S.



CHORUS. Four Parts.







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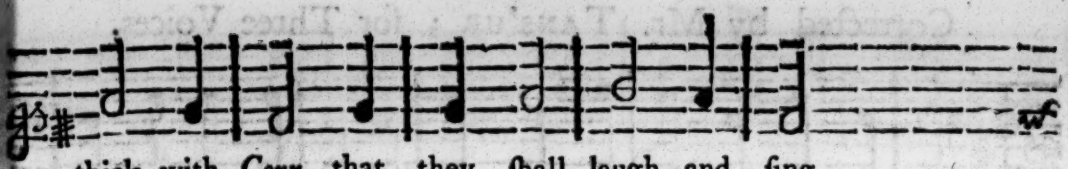
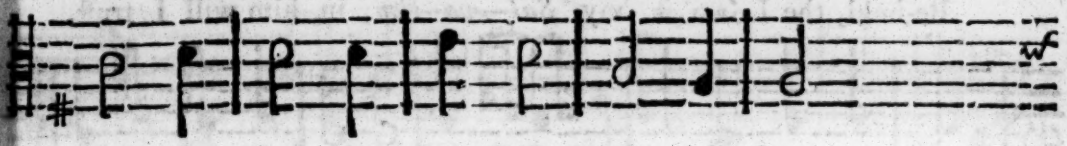
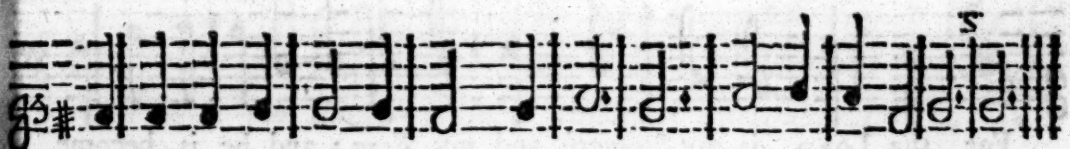


thick with *Corn*, that they ſhall laugh and ſing.



thick with *Corn*, that they ſhall laugh and ſing.

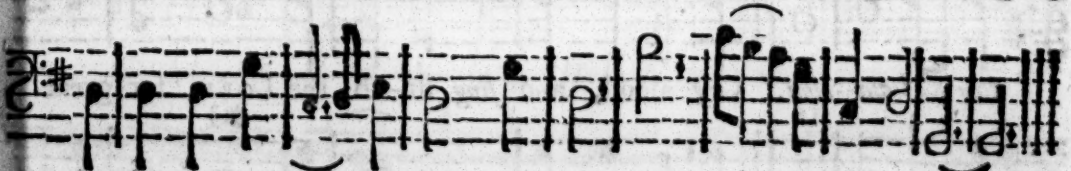
thick with *Corn*, that they ſhall laugh and ſing.



The *Valleys* ſhall ſtand ſo thick with *Corn*, that they ſhall laugh and ſing.

The *Valleys* ſhall ſtand ſo thick with *Corn*, that they ſhall laugh and ſing.

The *Valleys* ſhall ſtand ſo thick with *Corn*, that they ſhall laugh and ſing.

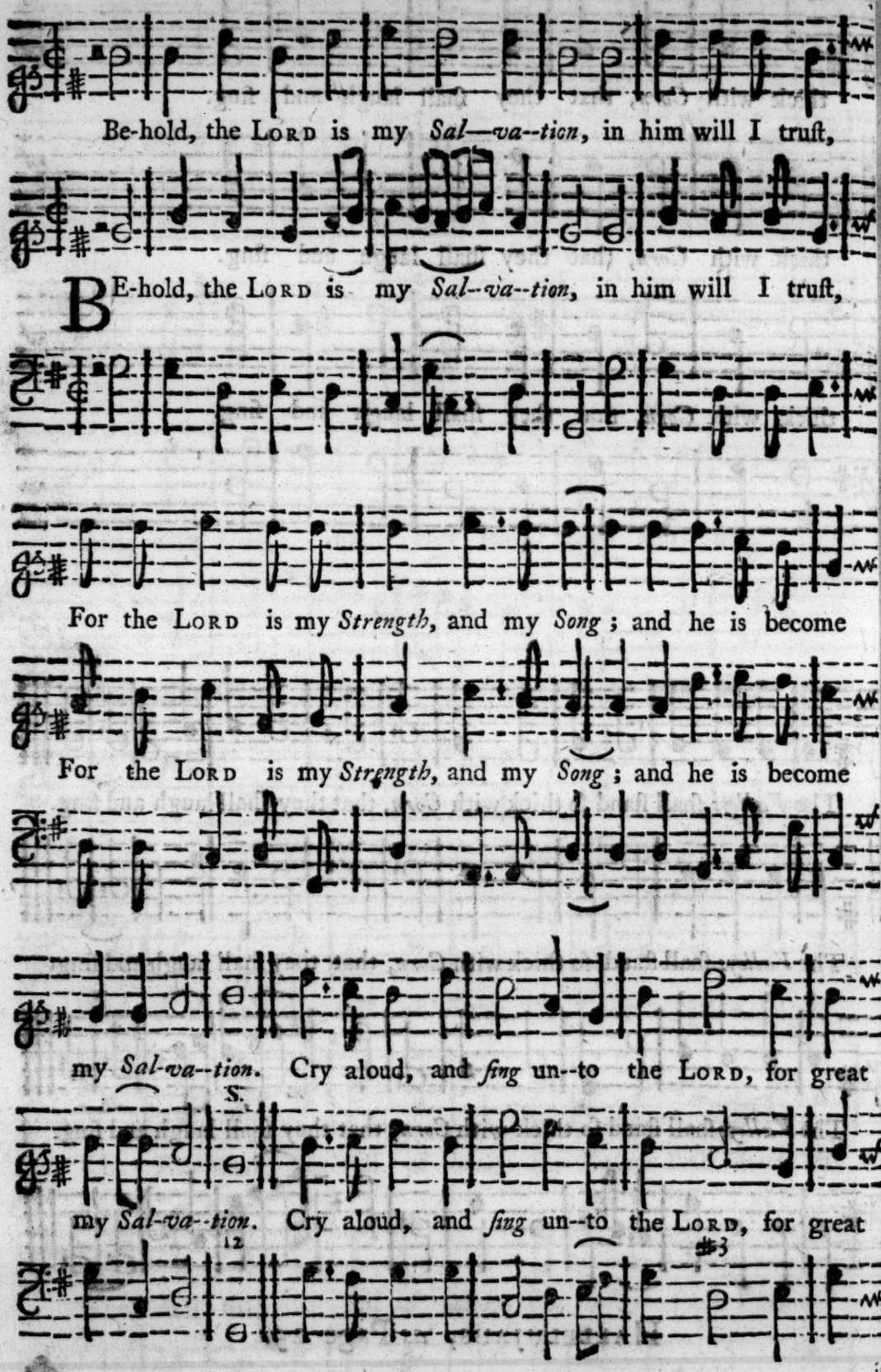


HALLELUJAHS, *as* Page 25.

An

An ANTHEM *taken out of the* 12*th* Chapter *of* ISAIAH.

Corrected by Mr. TANS'UR ; for Three Voices.



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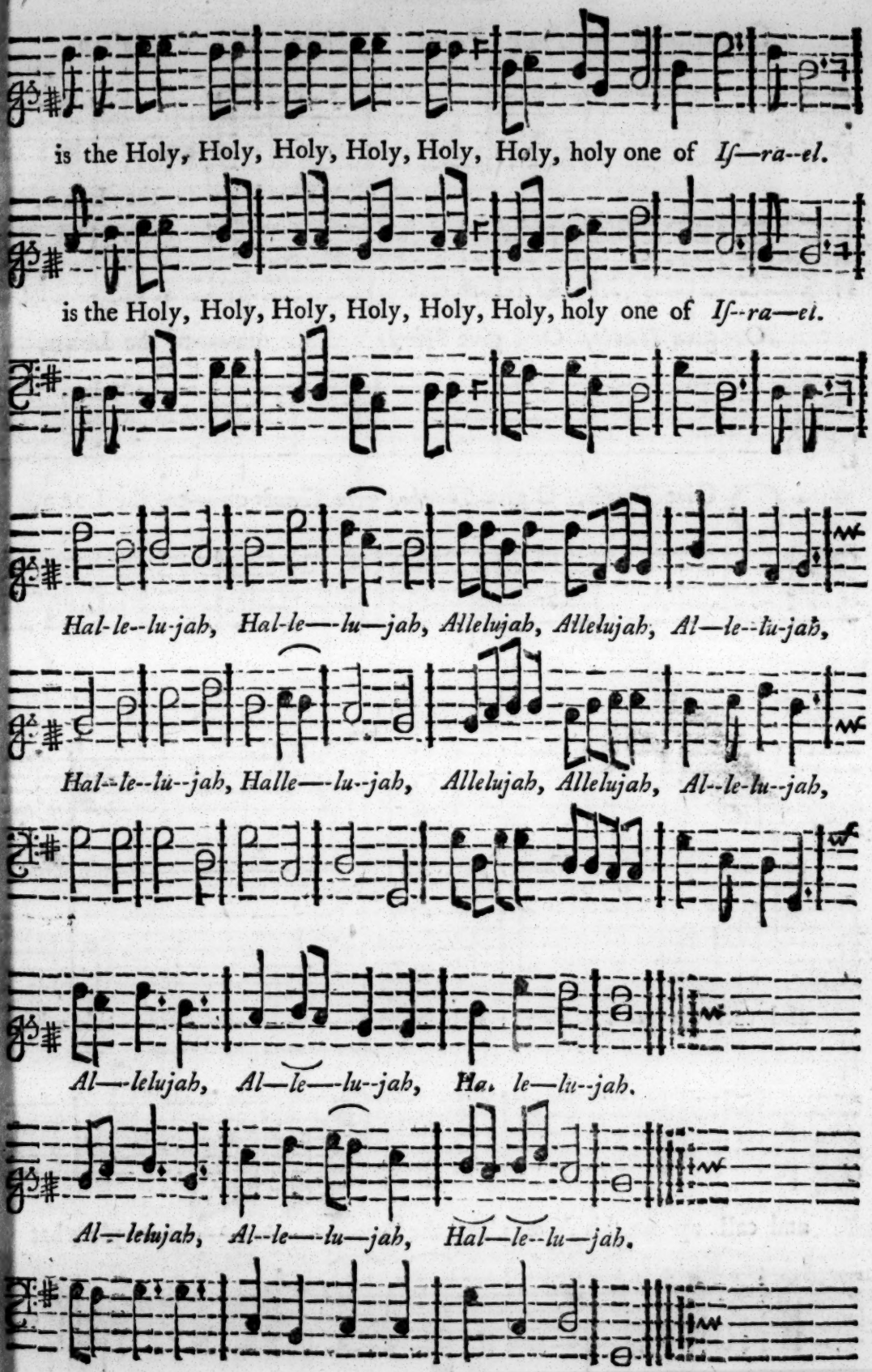
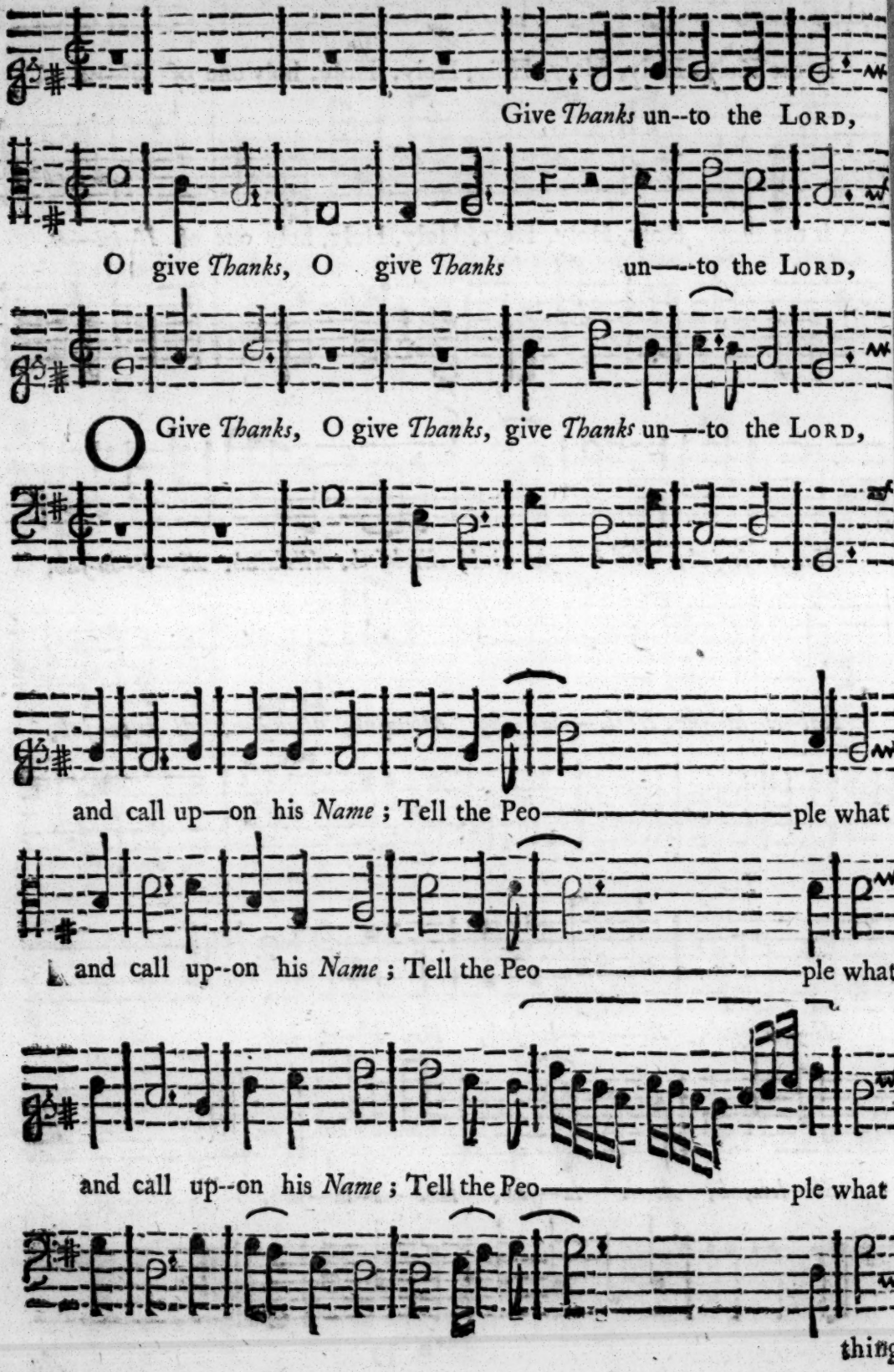

is the Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, holy one of *If—ra--el.*
is the Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, holy one of *If--ra—el.*
Hal-le--lu-jah, Hal-le—-lu—jah, Allelujah, Allelujah, Al—le--lu-jah,
Hal--le--lu--jah, Halle—-lu--jah, Allelujah, Allelujah, Al--le-lu--jah,
Al—-lelujah, Al—le—-lu--jah, Ha. le—lu--jah.
Al—lelujah, Al--le—-lu—jah, Hal—le--lu—jah.

An ANTHEM. PSALM CV.

Composed in *Four Parts*, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.



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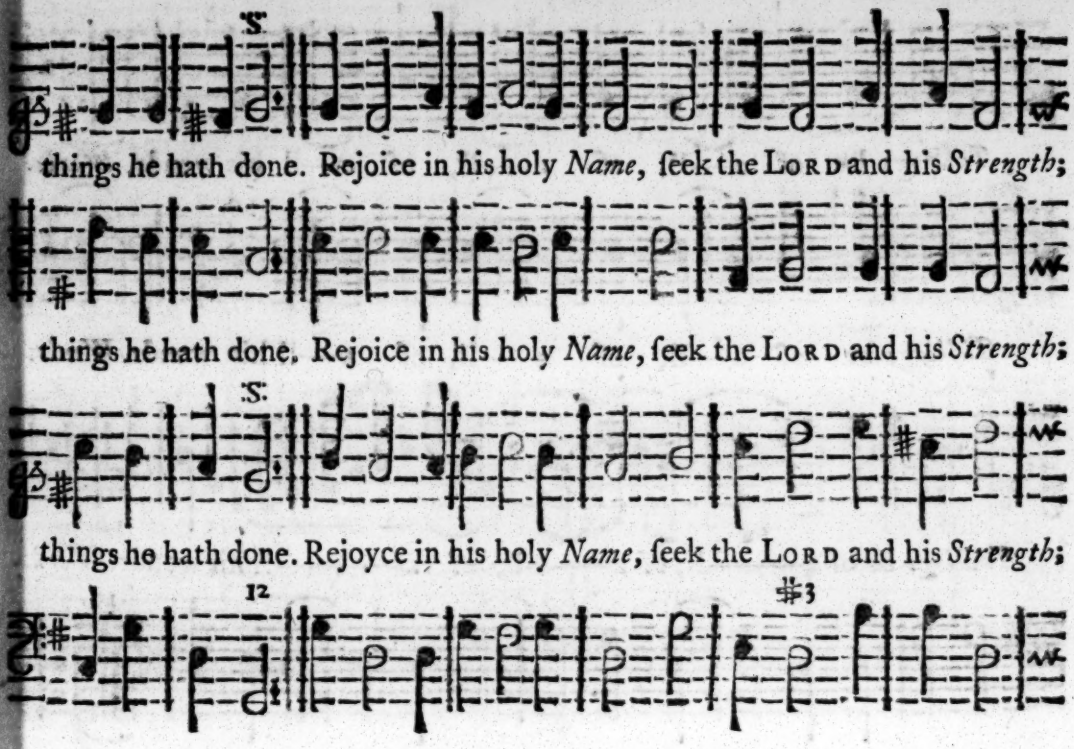
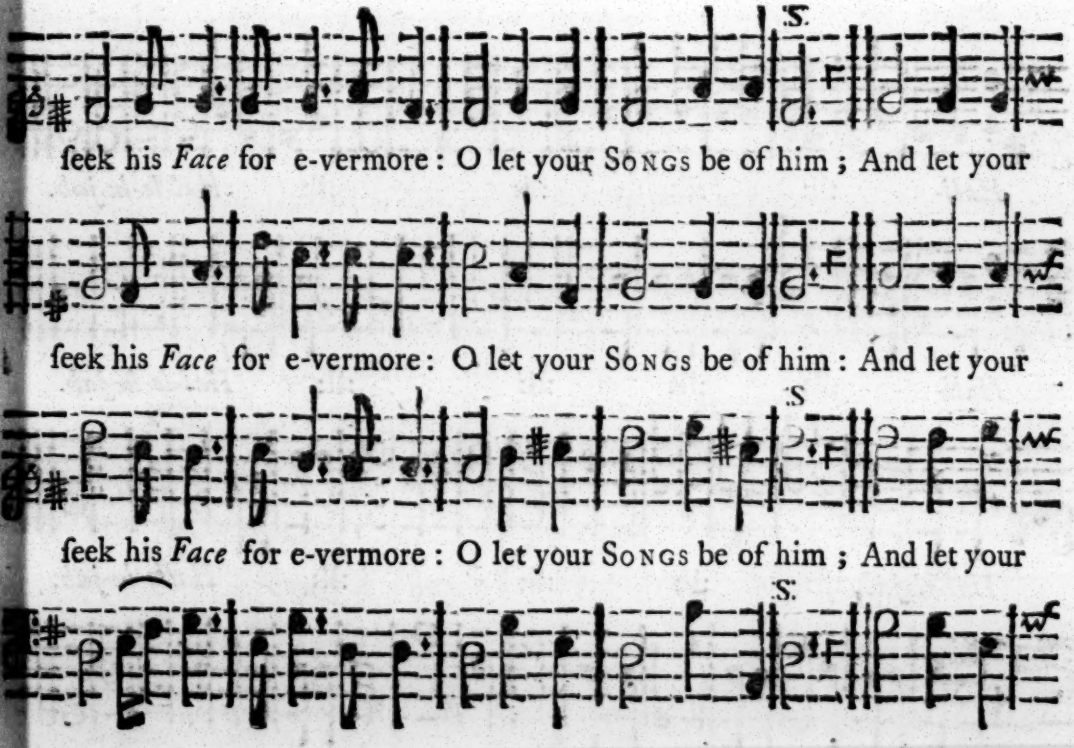
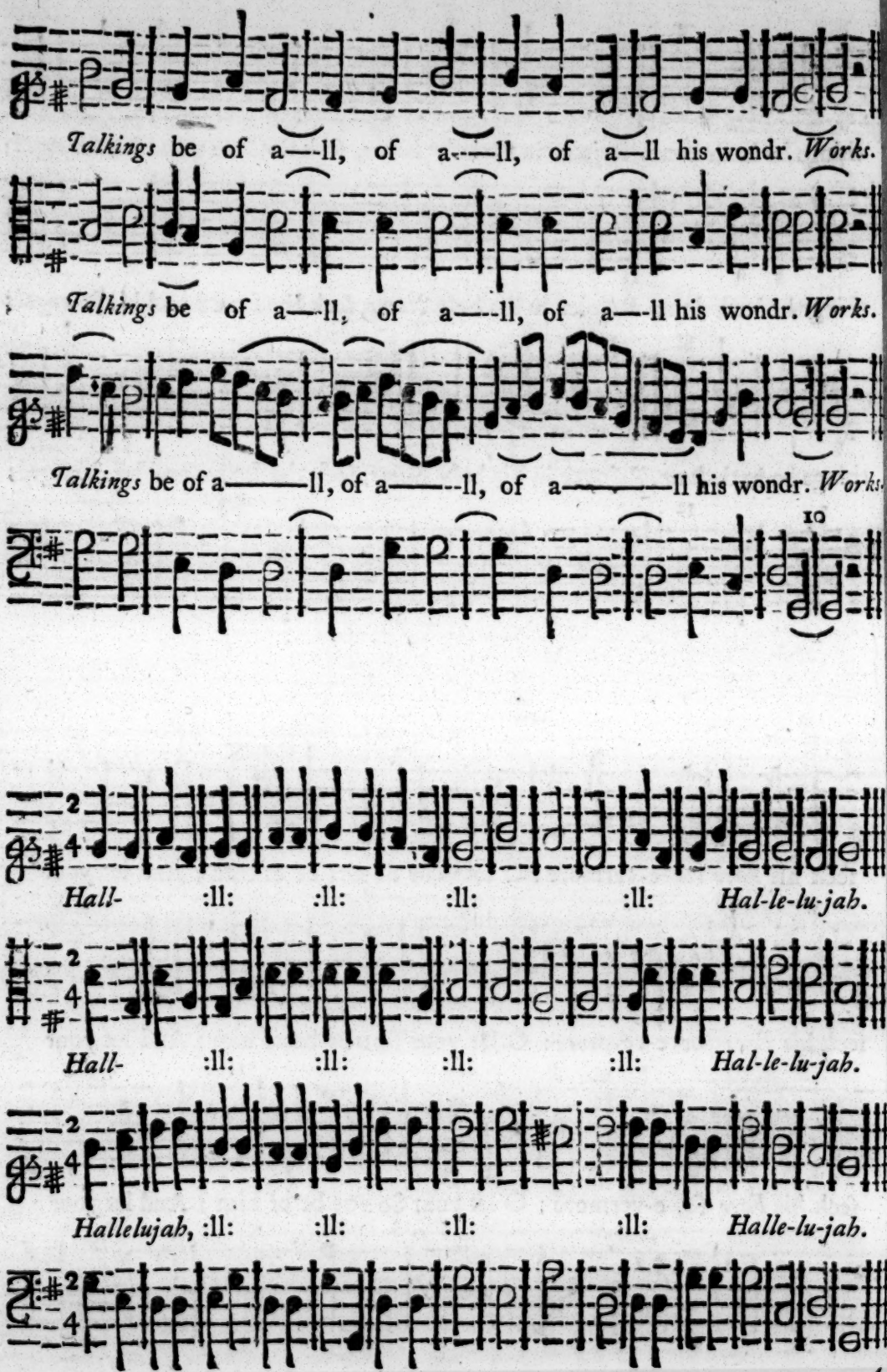

things he hath done. Rejoice in his holy *Name*, ſeek the Lord and his *Strength*;
things he hath done. Rejoice in his holy *Name*, ſeek the Lord and his *Strength*;
things he hath done. Rejoyce in his holy *Name*, ſeek the Lord and his *Strength*;

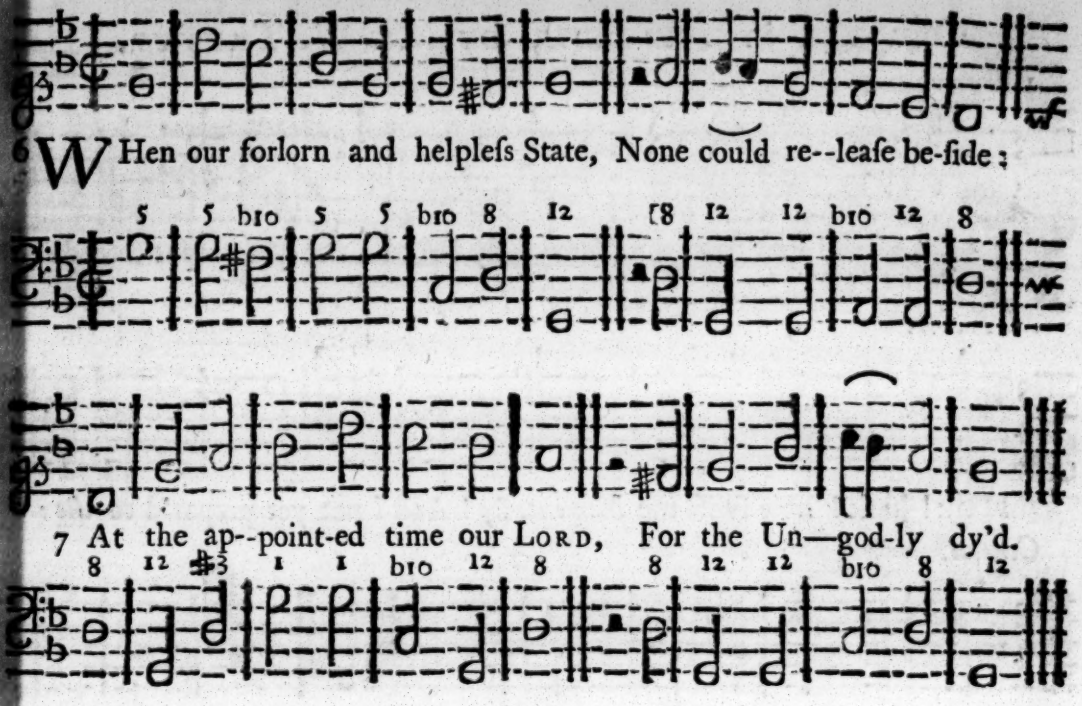

ſeek his *Face* for e-vermore: O let your Songs be of him; And let your
ſeek his *Face* for e-vermore: O let your Songs be of him: And let your
ſeek his *Face* for e-vermore: O let your Songs be of him; And let your

Continued.


Talkings be of a—ll, of a—ll, of a—ll his wondr. *Works.*
Talkings be of a—ll, of a—ll, of a—ll his wondr. *Works.*
Talkings be of a———ll, of a———ll, of a———ll his wondr. *Works.*
10
Hall- :ll: :ll: :ll: :ll: *Hal-le-lu-jah.*
Hall- :ll: :ll: :ll: :ll: *Hal-le-lu-jah.*
Hallelujah, :ll: :ll: :ll: :ll: *Halle-lu-jah.*

An HYMN, *on* Redemption, *for* Good-Friday. Rom. v.

Compoſed in *Two Parts*, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.



VII.

Who e'er redeem'd a *juſt Man*'s Life,
By laying down his own?
Perhaps there may ſuch gen'rous *Love*
Be to a *good Man* ſhown.

VIII.

But the Tranſcendant *Love* of GOD,
All *Human Love* excells:
And ſhines moſt glor'ous in our Eyes,
Beyond all Parallels.

IX.

For when obnoxious to his Wrath,
We wretched Sinners ſtood:
Straightway his SON came to attone
Our Guilt, with his own Blood.

X.

Therefore, we will in GOD *Rejoice*,
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD:
By whoſe Attonement we are now
To his free *Love* reſtor'd.

DOXOLOGY.

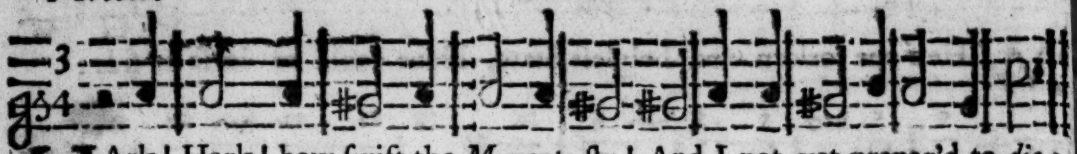
Let GOD, *the holy One in Three, Be lov'd and Praiſed then:*
And let the People chearfully, Say All, Amen, Amen.

An

An HYMN, *on* Death, &c.

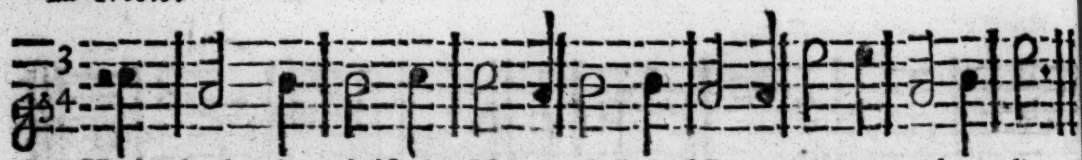
Compoſed in *Five Parts*, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

1 *Treble.*



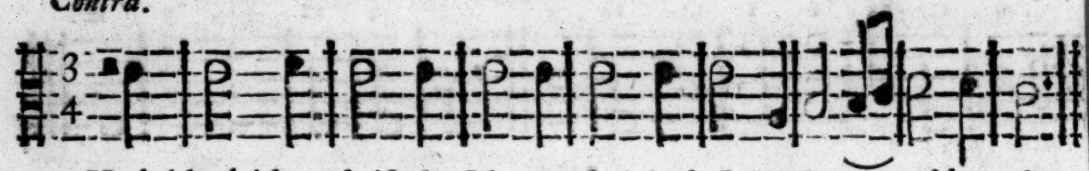
HArk! Hark! how ſwift the *Moments* fly! And I not yet prepar'd to *die*:

2d *Treble.*



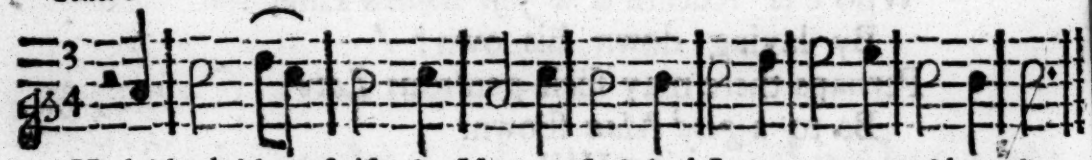
Hark! hark! how ſwift the *Moments* fly! And I not yet prepar'd to *die*:

Contra.



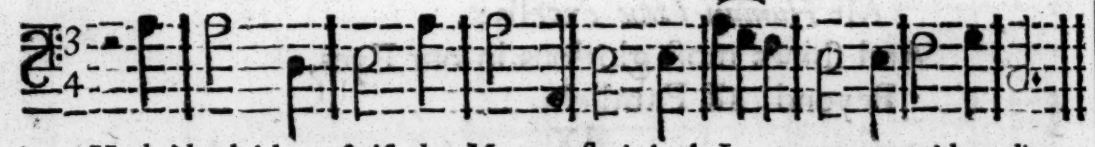
Hark! hark! how ſwift the *Moments* fly! And I not yet prepar'd to *die*:

Tenor.



Hark! hark! how ſwift the *Moments* fly! And I not yet prepar'd to *die*:

Baſſo.



Hark! hark! how ſwift the *Moments* fly! And I not yet prepar'd to *die*:

II.

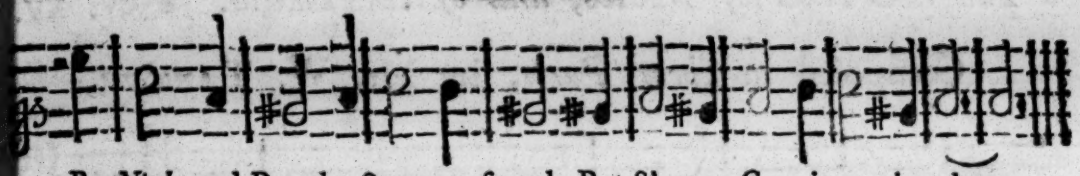
So *Peals* of DEATH, in Great or Small,
In various *Notes*, do on us call:
Youth dies away in *Shriller* Moans,
And *Age* expires in *deeper* Groans.

III.

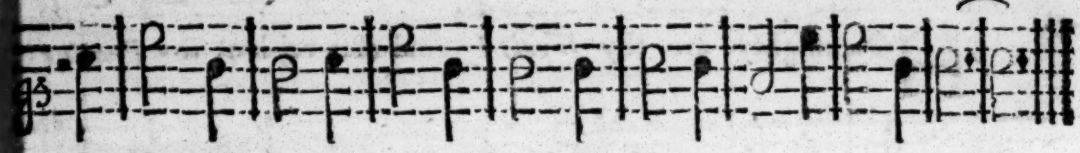
The Trembling *Earth*, doth round awake,
And *Stones* o'er *Graves* affrighted quake:
Whilſt *Men* aſleep, *talk*, *laugh*, *eat*, *drink*,
And (like Brute-Beaſts,) ne'er on it think.

Con-

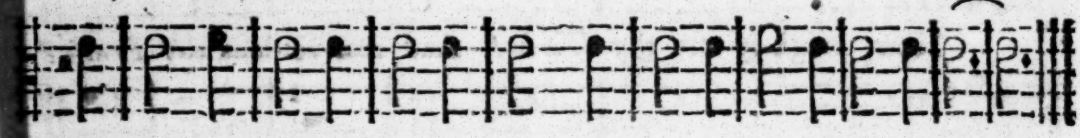
Continued.



By *Night* and *Day* the *Summons* ſound, But *Sleep* or *Care* its crying drown.



By *Night* and *Day* the *Summons* ſound, But *Sleep* or *Care* its crying down.



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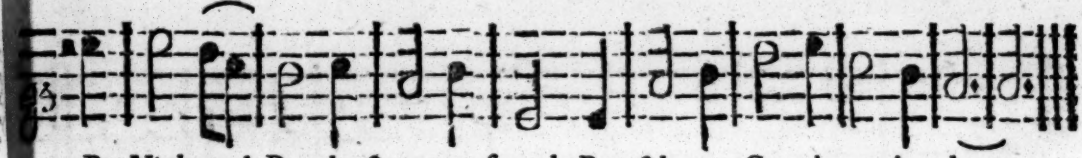

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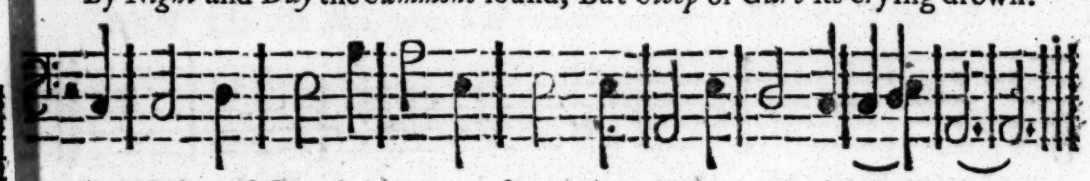


By *Night* and *Day* the *Summons* ſound, But *Sleep* or *Care* its crying drown.

IV.

On *Line* of Life, our *Bodies* hung,
Like heavy *Weights*, ſtill downwards run:
Which ne'er again up can be wound,
When once they touch the *fatal Sound.*

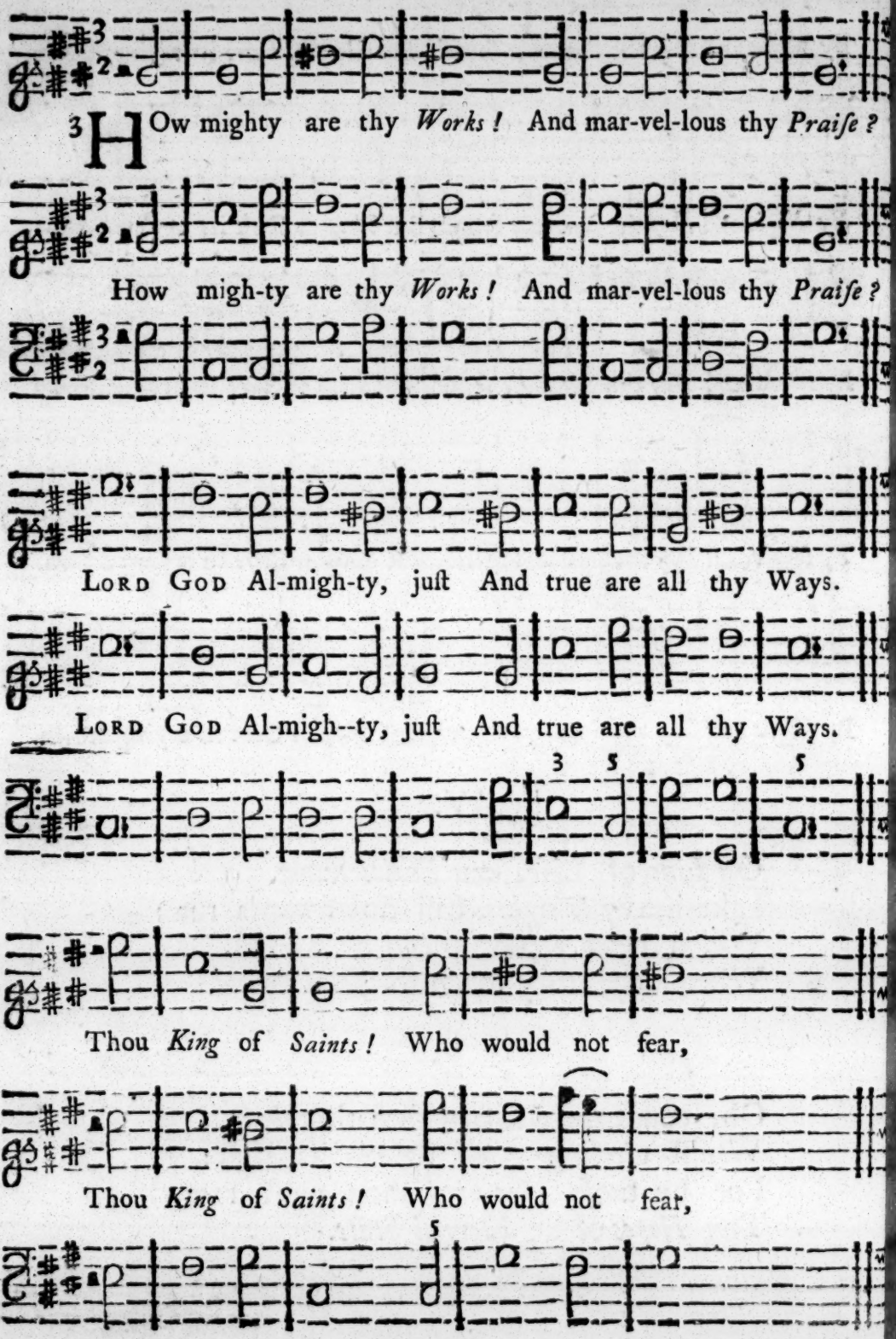
V.

Oh, count the *Minuits* then that *beat*,
Whilſt circling *Blood* renews its heat:
For by thoſe *Meaſures* thou muſt rate,
Thy *Hopes* of an *Eternal State.*

The

The SONG *of* Moſes, *and of the* Lamb. Rev. xv.

Compoſed in *Three Parts*, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.



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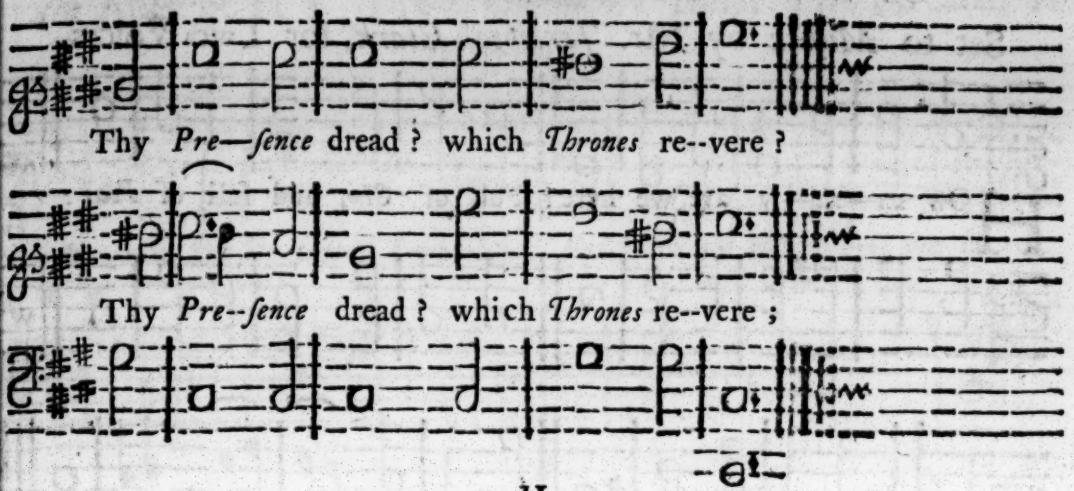


II.

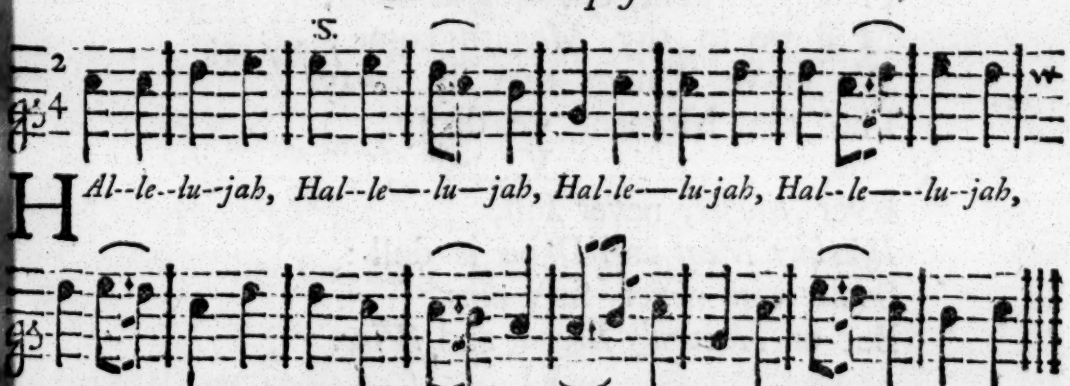
Take to thee, Bleſſed *King*,
What is thy proper Due;
And through all *Coaſts* and *Lands*
Thy proper Right purſue:
That ev'ry *Coaſt*, and ev'ry *Land*,
May *Worſhip* thee, and by thee ſtand.

III.

Live *Ever-glorious* GOD,
By *Heav'n* and *Earth* ador'd;
Let both their *Praiſes* give
Unto their Sov'raign LORD:
To the Great One, *in* Trinity,
All Praiſe *be done*, *Eternally*. AMEN.

A CANON *of* Two *in* One, *by* Mr. TANS'UR.

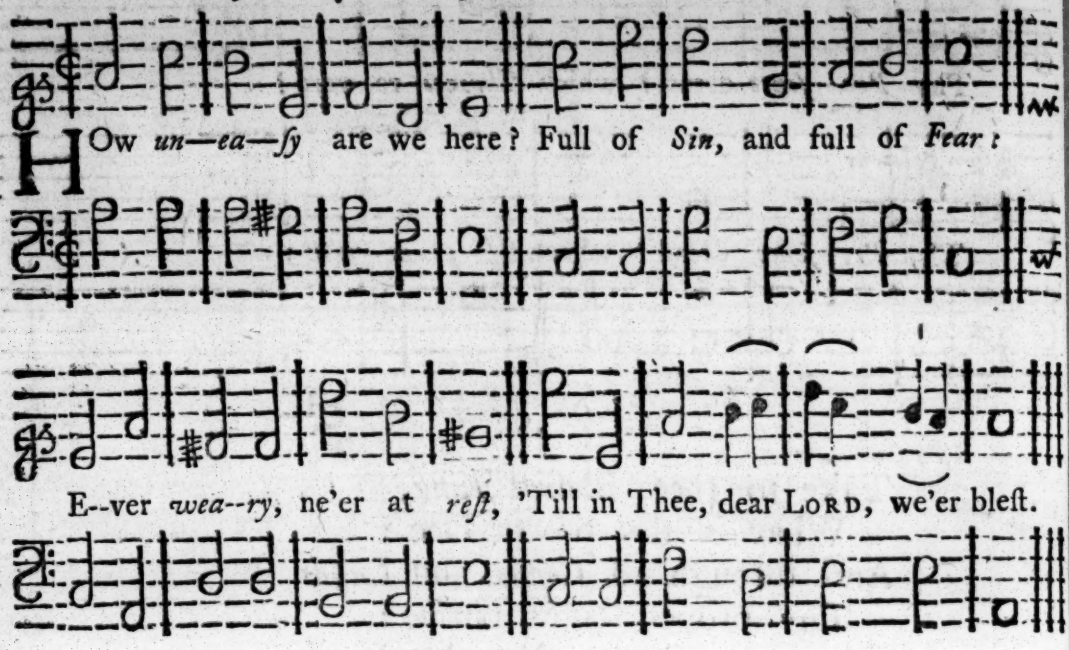
In the Diapaſon.



N. B. *That the above* Hallelujahs *may be ſung after any* Pſalm, Hymn, *or* Anthem, *&c.*

On the WORLD: *And* MAN'S *Uneaſineſs.*

Set to *Muſick* by Mr. *Jeremiah Clark*, for Two Voices.



II.

Earth's a Clog; the State of Life,
Does but quicken *Guilt* and *Strife*:
With ourſelves we diſagree,
'Till we all Unite in thee.

III.

No Comfort is here *below*,
Nothing real, all's a *Show*:
Bodies are our ſad Diſguiſe,
None's himſelf untill he dies.

IV.

Here we dwell, but not at *home*,
'Till we to thy *Manſions* come:
We crave Things that fly away,
Tho' that Moment we decay.

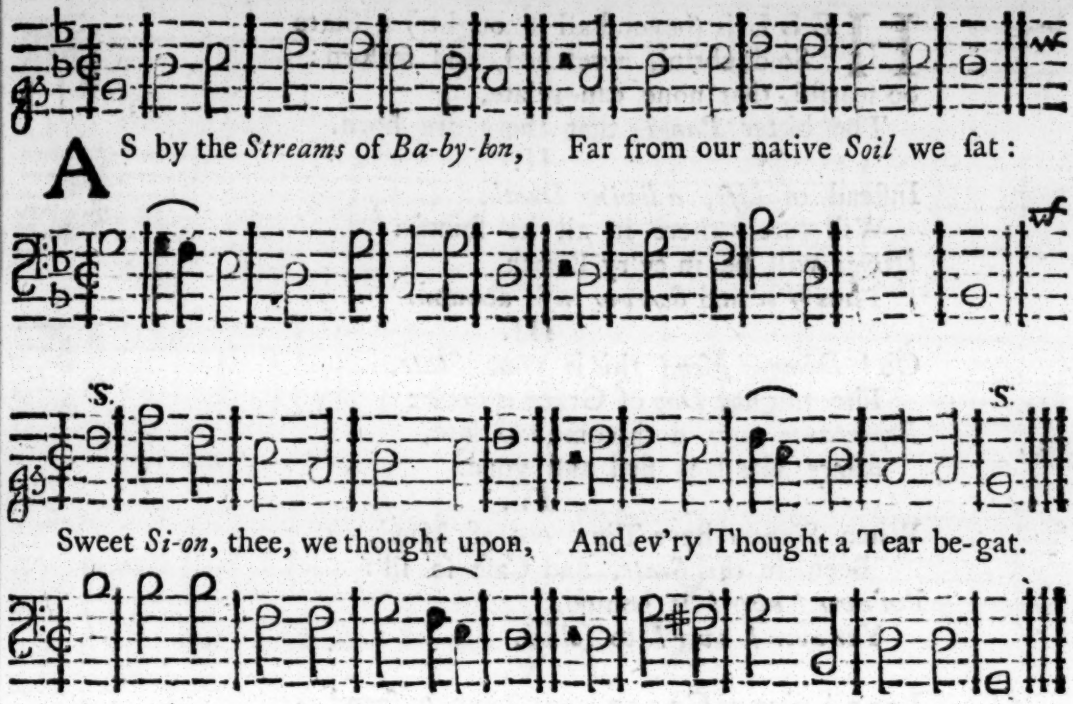
V.

Ever *thirſty*, never full,
Worldly Meat and *Drink* is dull:
Souls can never fitly *dine*,
But on *Heavenly Bread* and *Wine*.

VI.

Lord, remove theſe Shadows hence,
Give us Faith inſtead of Senſe:
Teach us here in *Life* to *die*,
And to live eternally.

An Ancient HYMN: *Commonly call'd* The Streams of Babylon.



II.

Aloft the *Trees* that ſprung up there,
Our ſilent *Harps* we penſive hung:
Said they who captiv'd us, *Let's hear*
One Song *of you in* Sion *ſung*.

III.

How ſhall we tune our Voice to ſing?
Or touch our *Harps* with skilful Hands?
Shall *Hymns* of Joy to GOD our *King*,
Be ſung by Slaves in foreign Lands?

IV.

O *Salem*, once our happy Seat!
If I of thee forgetful prove,
Then let my trembling Hand forget,
The ſpeaking *Strings* of ART to move.

V.

If I to mention thee forbear,
Eternal *Silence* ſeize my *Tongue*:
Or if I ſing one chearful *Air*,
'Till thy *Deliv'rance* is my SONG.

On HELL, *And the woeful* State *of the* Wicked.

By Mr. TANS'UR.

I.

HELL is (beyond all Thought,) a State
So doubtful, wretched, and forlorn:
So fearful, that none can relate,
The bitter *Pangs* that there are born.

II.

Inſtead of *Life*, *a living Death*,
Will ſurely there in all be found:
Dyings will be in ev'ry Breath,
Thus *Woe* and *Sorrow* will abound.

III.

Oh! *Damned Men!* this is your *State*,
The mighty *Day* of Grace is done;
Repentance now doth come too late,
Mercy alas! is fled and gone.

IV.

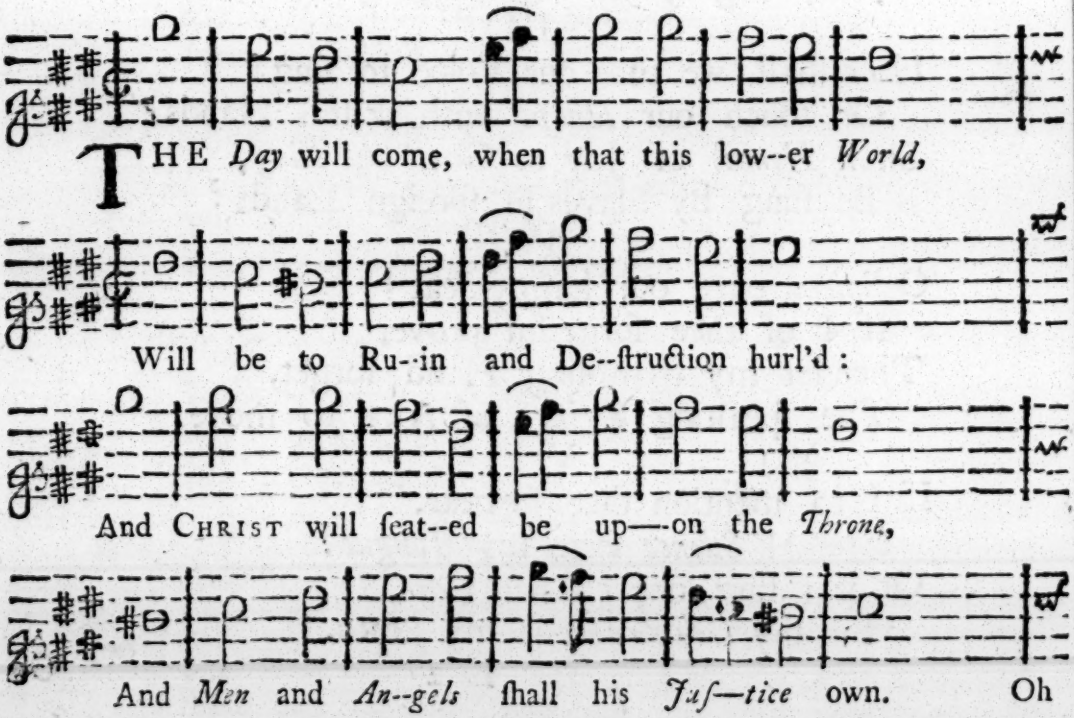
When *Sinners* have Time out of Mind,
Been in this *State*, and Caſe ſo ill:
For *ever! ever!* is behind,
Yet *ever! ever!* to fulfill.

V.

LORD! give us GRACE, our Time to ſpend,
In *Virtue*; and to bear in Mind
GOD's *Laws*, and *Precepts* to the End,
That we in HEAV'N may *Glory* find. AMEN.

On JUDGMENT.

A CANON *in* Three Parts, *by Mr.* TANS'UR.



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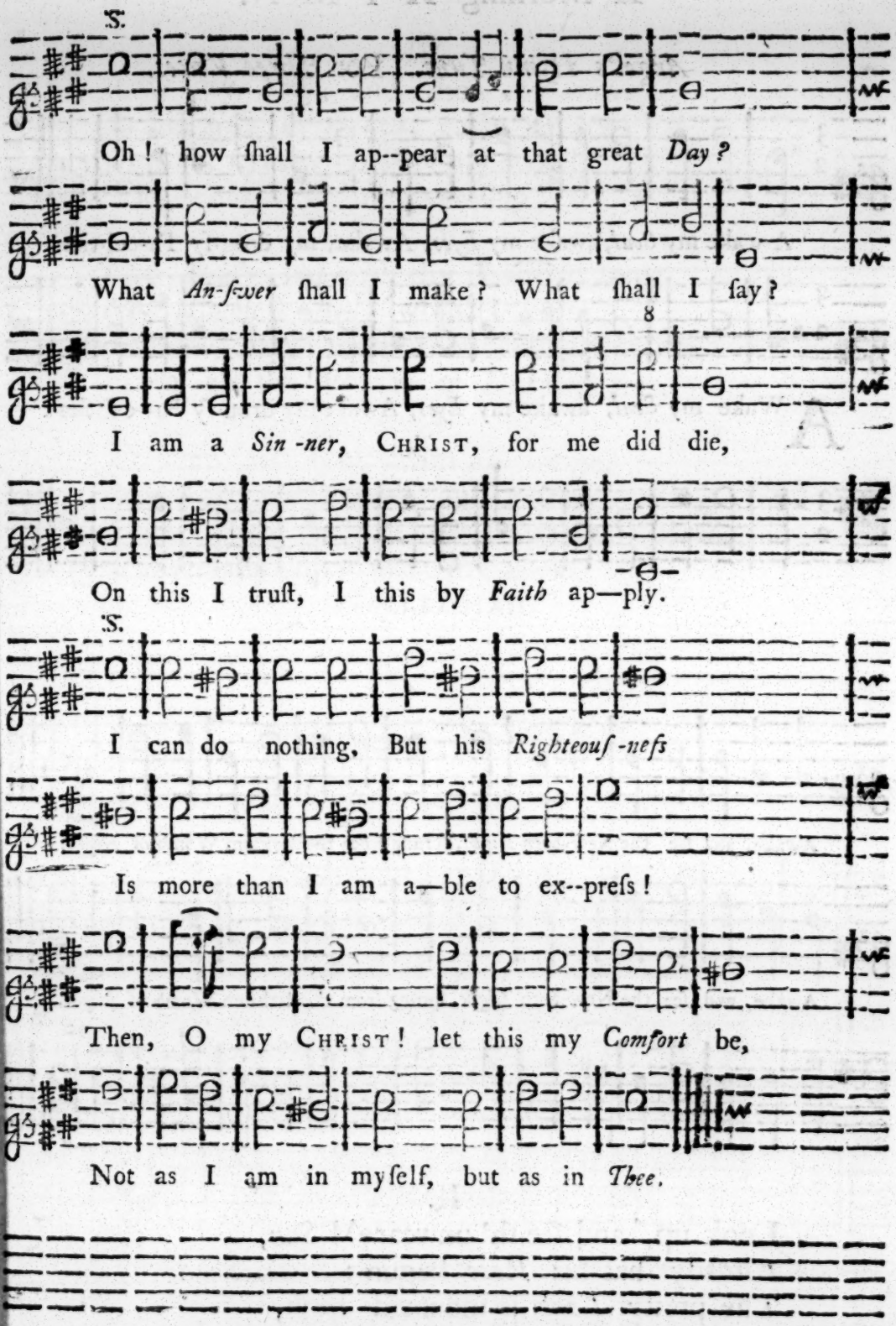
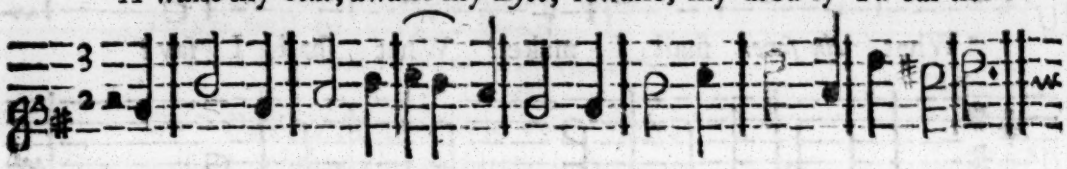


A Morn-

A Morning HYMN.

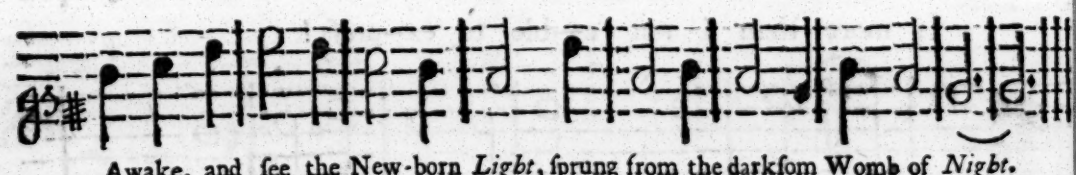
Angel's Hymn Tune. For *Three Voices.*

A-wake my *Soul*, awake my *Eyes*, Awake, my drou-ſy Fa-cul-ties :



AWake my *Soul*, awake my *Eyes*, Awake my drou-ſy Fa--cul-ties :

Awake, and ſee the New-born *Light*, ſprung from the darkſom Womb of *Night*.



Awake, and ſee the New-born *Light*, ſprung from the darkſom Womb of *Night*.

12

II.

Look up, and ſee th' unweary'd *Sun*,
Already has his *Race* begun :
The pretty *Lark* is mounted high,
And ſings his *Matins* in the *Sky*.

Arise

Continued.

III.

Ariſe my *Soul*, and thou my *Voice*,
In HYMNS of *Praiſe*, early rejoice:
O great *Creator!* Heav'nly *King!*
Thy *Praiſes* let me ever ſing.

IV.

Thy *Pow'r* has with thy *Goodneſs* kept
My fenceleſs *Body* whilſt I *ſlept*:
Yet one Day more thou haſt kept me,
From all the Pow'rs of *Darkneſs* free.

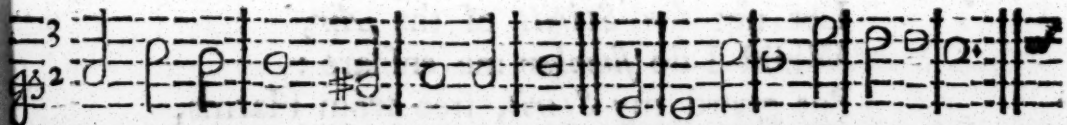
V.

O keep my *Soul*, from *Sin* ſecure,
And Life *unblameable*, and pure:
That when the laſt of Days ſhall come,
I chearfully may meet my *Doom*.

HALLELUJAH.

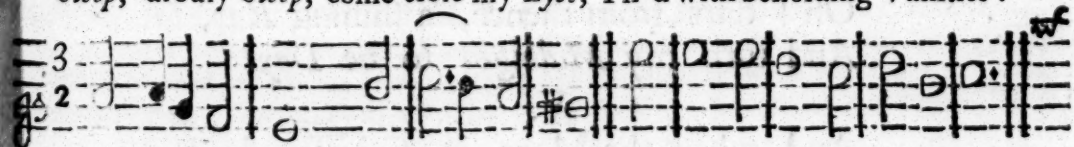
An Evening HYMN.

In *Four Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.

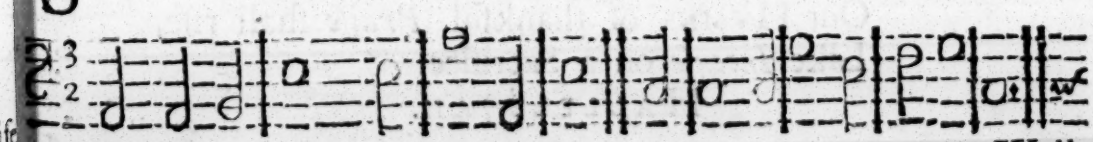


Sleep, drowſy *Sleep*, come cloſe my *Eyes*, Tir'd with beholding Vanities:

Sleep, drouſy *Sleep*, come cloſe my *Eyes*, Tir'd with beholding Vanities:



SLeep, drouſy *Sleep*, come cloſe my *Eyes*, Tir'd with beholding Vanities:



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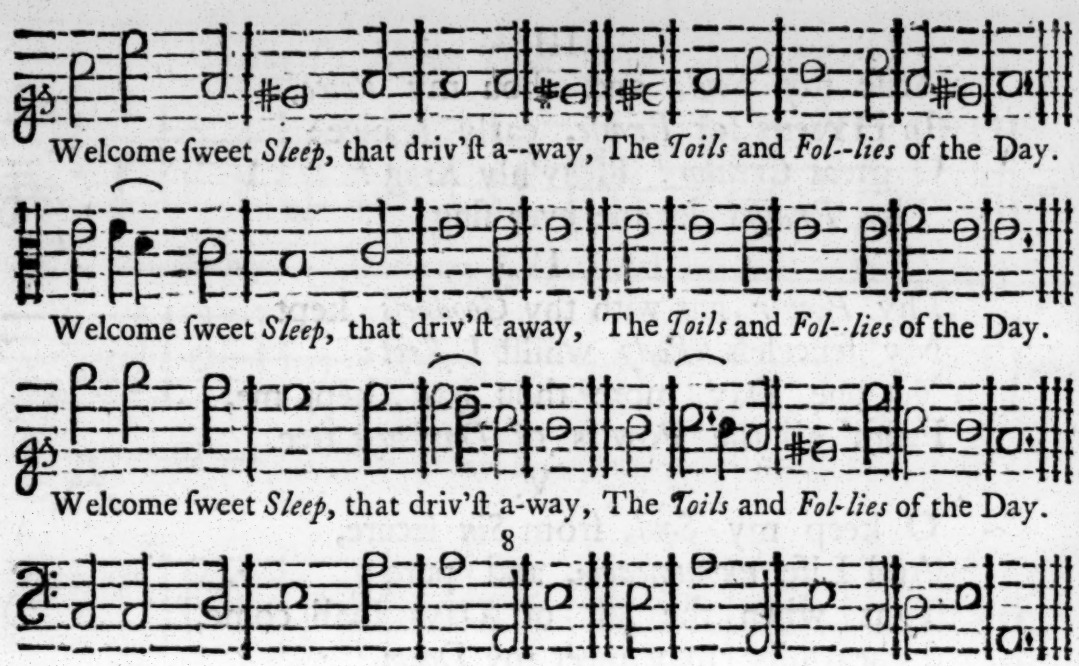


II.

On my ſoft *Boſom* will I lie,
Forget the *World*, and learn to *Die:*
O *Iſrael*'s watchful *Shepherd* ſpread
Thy *Guardian-Angels* round my *Bed.*

III.

Let not the *Spirits* of the *Air*,
Whilſt I do *ſlumber* me enſnare:
But guard my *Spirit*, free from Harms,
Claſpt in thine everlaſting Arms.

IV.

Clouds and thick *Darkneſs* is thy *Throne!*
Thy wonderful *Pavillion!*
Oh! dart from thence, a ſhining *Ray*,
And turn my *Midnight* to be *Day.*

V.

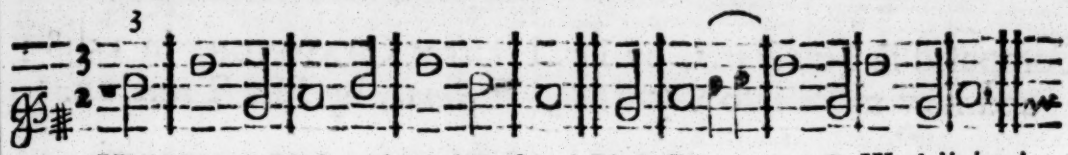
And when the Morn in Crimſon dreſt,
Breaks thro' the *Windows* of the *Eaſt:*
Our HYMNS of thankful *Praiſe* ſhall riſe,
Like *Incenſe* on a Sacrifice.

HALLELUJAH.

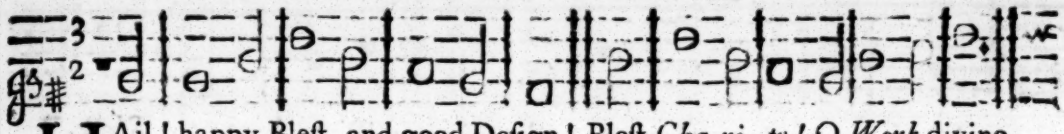
An

An HYMN, *Proper at a* Charity Sermon.

Compoſed in *Three Muſical Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.



Hail! happy Bleſt, and good Deſign! Bleſt *Cha-ri--ty!* O *Work* divine!



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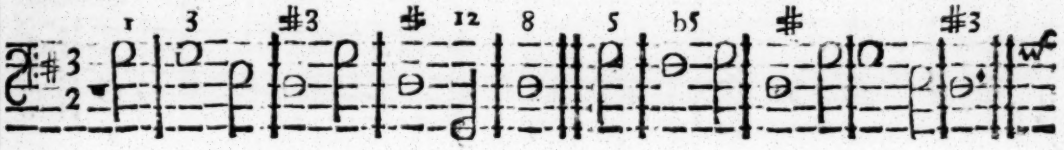
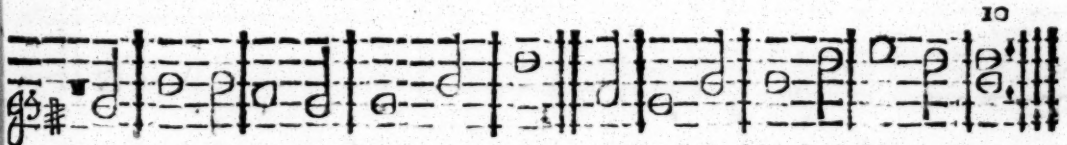
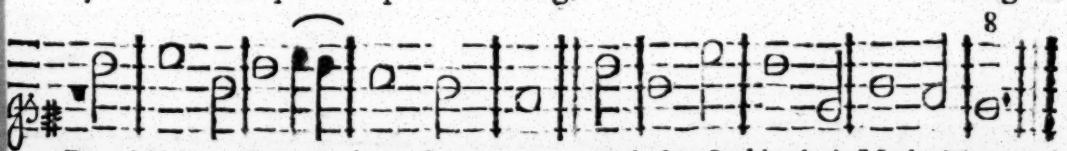




By which are *Orphans* kept from wrong, And 'ſtructed in their *Mother* Tongue.



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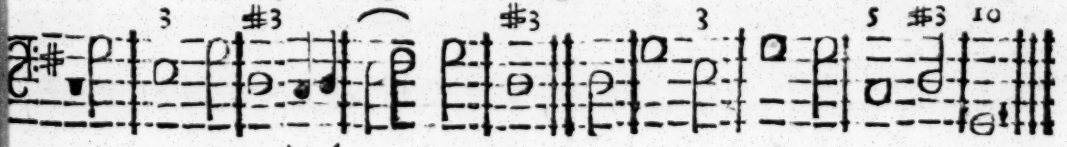


II.

Theſe handed are in Ways of *Truth*,
To ſerve their MAKER in their *Youth*:
No *Marble* need their *Founders* raiſe,
For *Babes* unborn, ſhall ſing their *Praiſe*.

III.

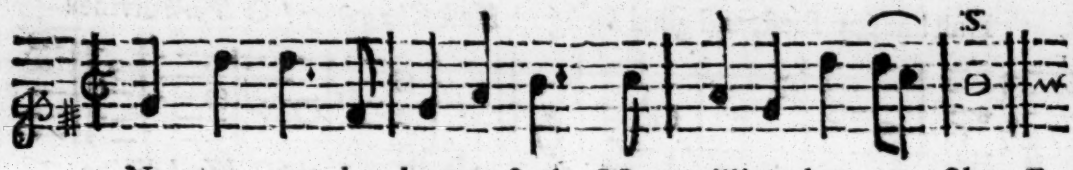
Thus, he who bounteouſly doth *lend*,
The LORD will ſurely ſtand his Friend.
He alſo will increaſe the *Store*,
Of ſuch as do relieve the *Poor*.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt,
All Praiſe *and* Glory *be therefore*:
As in Beginning was, is now,
And ſhall remain for evermore.
HALLELUJAHS, &c.

An HYMN, *called* The Longing Soul; *Or*, The Joys of Heaven.

Compoſed in *Two Parts*, by Dr. HENRY CHAMPION, in 1558; and now made into *Three Muſical Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.



Ne—ver wea-ther beaten *Sail*, More willing bent to *Shore*,
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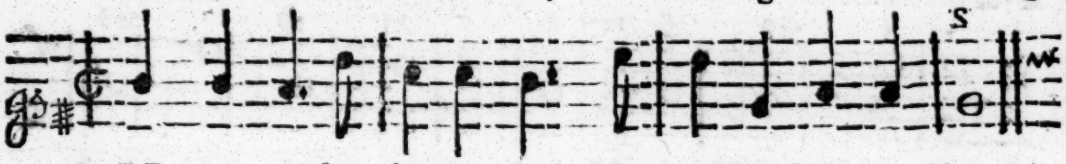
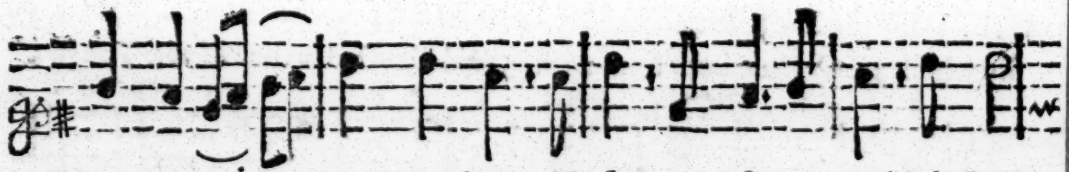
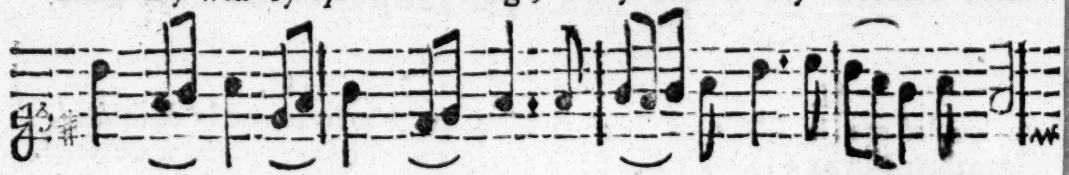


NE—ver weather beaten *Sail*, More willing bent to *Shore*,
Never ti--red, *Pilgrims* do Af—fect to ſlum-ber more.



Then my wea--ry *Spir't* now longs, To fly out of my troubled Breaſt.



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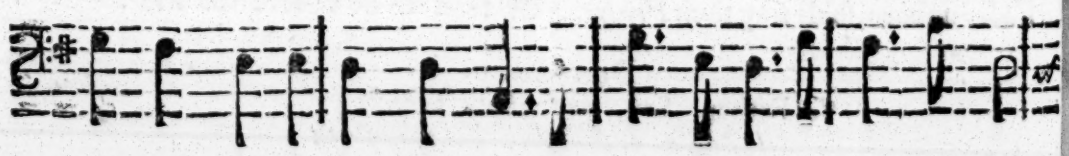

O Come

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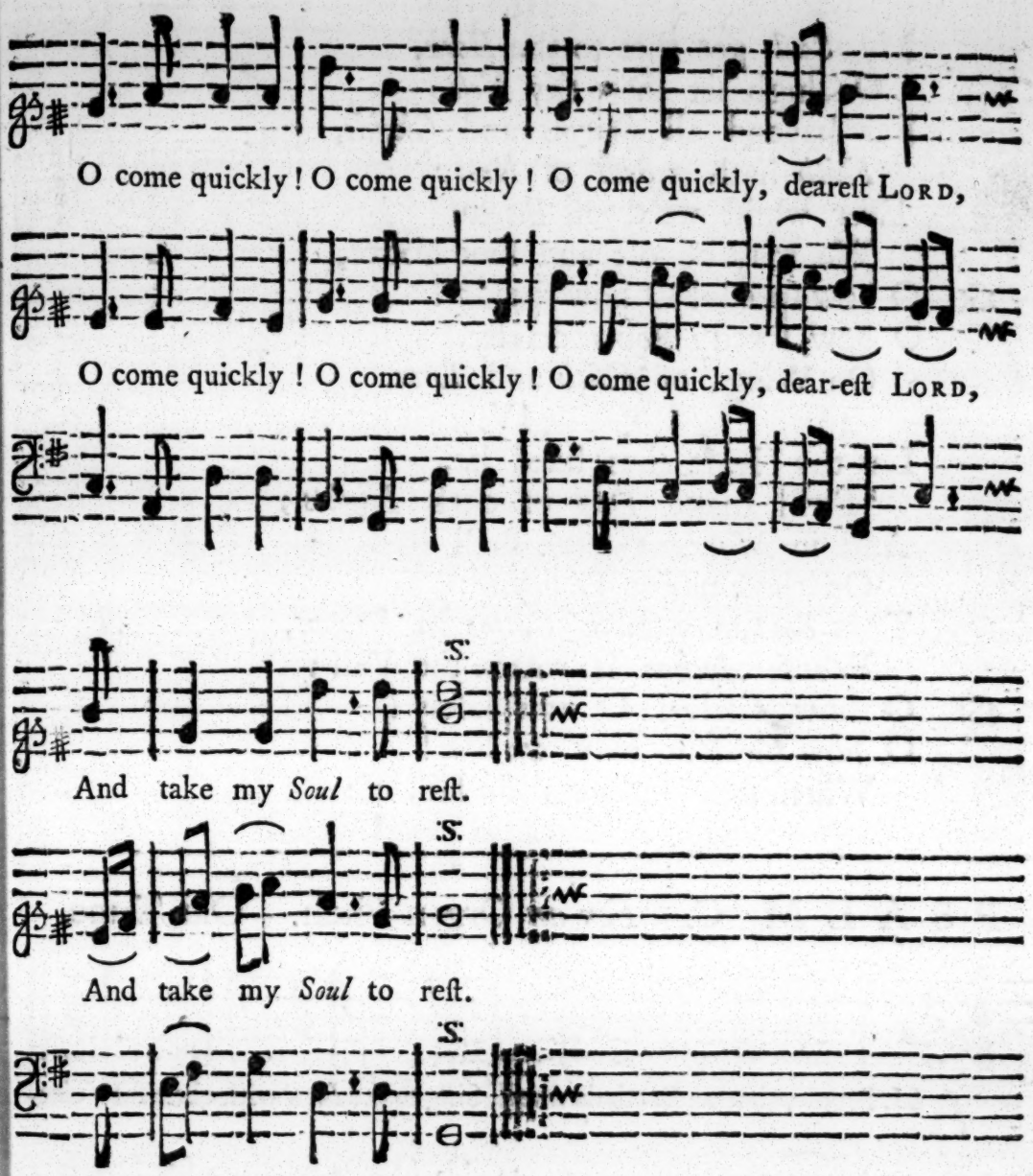


II.

Ever blooming are the Joys,
Of HEAV'NS high *Paradice:*
Old *Age* deafs not there our *Ears*,
Nor *Vapours* dimns our *Eyes:*
Glory there the *Sun* out-ſhines,
Whoſe *Beams* the *Bleſſed* only ſee;
:S: O come quickly! O come quickly!
O come quickly! deareſt LORD,
And take my *Soul* to thee. :S:

Continued.

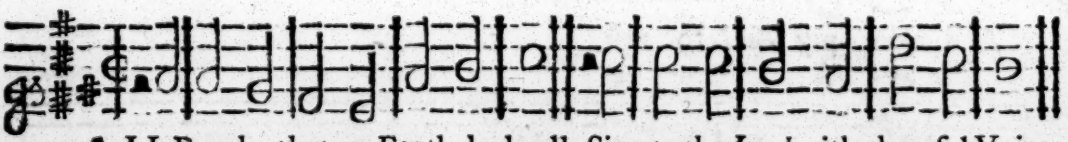
III.

My *Soul* get thee to the *Rock*,
On high ſet there thy *Neſt*;
Far beyond all *Storms* and *Clouds*,
Faith hath a *Seat* of *Reſt*:
Ever whilſt we dwell *Below*,
We may be oft and ſoon above,
:S: O how ſpeedy! O how ſpeedy!
O how ſpeedy Souls do fly,
On Wings of *Faith* and *Love*.

IV.

Let thy Heart thus fixed be,
'Twill make *Day* of dark *Nights*;
And in *Miſers* Wants ſhall feed
On thoſe unſeen Delights:
That *Soul* may have *Calms* in *Storms*,
Whoſe *Anchor* is within the Vail;
:S: O how ſafely! O how ſafely!
O how pleaſant may we live!
When ſeen Supports do fail. :S:

PSALM C. *For an* Organ Pitch. Old Tune.



ALL People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with chearful Voice,

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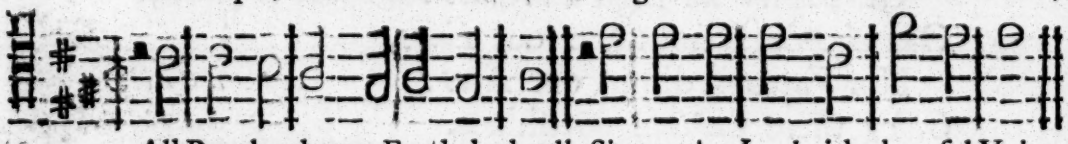

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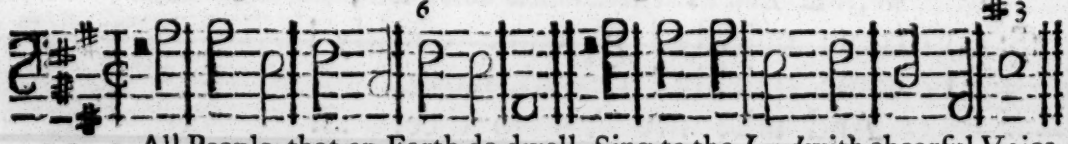
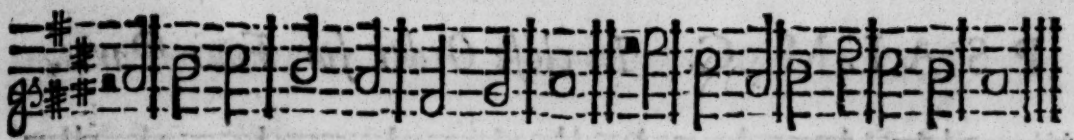
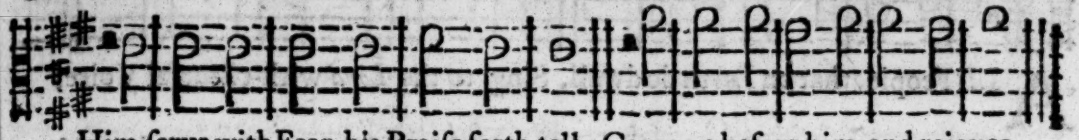


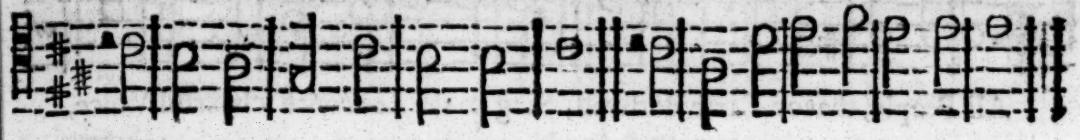
All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with chearful Voice,
Him



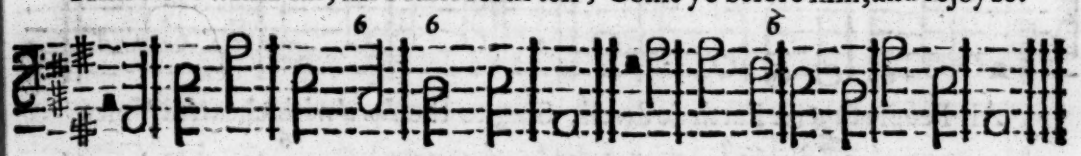
Him ſerve with Fear, his Praiſe forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



Him ſerve with Fear, his Praiſe forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



Him ſerve with Fear; his Praiſe forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



Him ſerve with Fear, his Praiſe forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoyce.

II.

The *Lord*, ye know, is *God* indeed,
Without our Aid he did us make;
We are his Flock, he doth us feed,
And for his Sheep he doth us take.

III.

O enter then his gates with Praiſe,
Approach with Joy his Courts unto;
Praiſe, laud and bleſs his Name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.

IV.

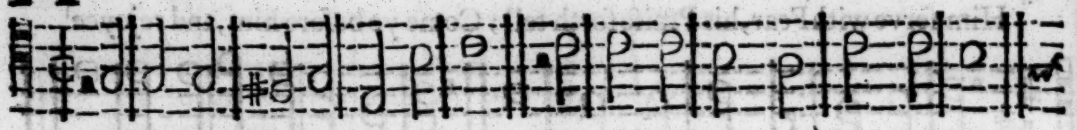
For why? The *Lord* our *God* is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure;
His Truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from Age to Age endure.

V.

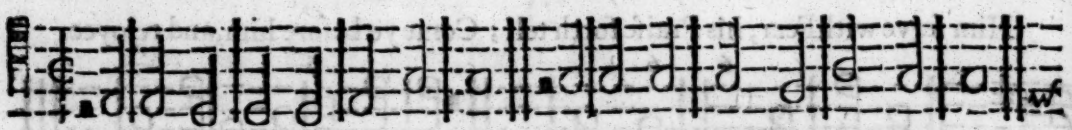
To *Father*, *Son*, and *Holy Ghoſt*
All Praiſe and Glory be therefore:
As in Beginning was, is now,
And ſo ſhall be for evermore.

PSALM C. *In close Order for Four Parts.*

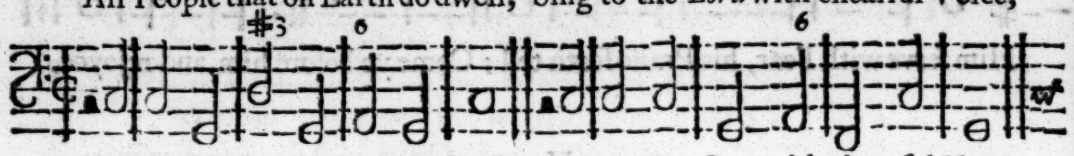
ALL People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with chearful Voice,



All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with chearful Voice,



All People that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with chearful Voice,

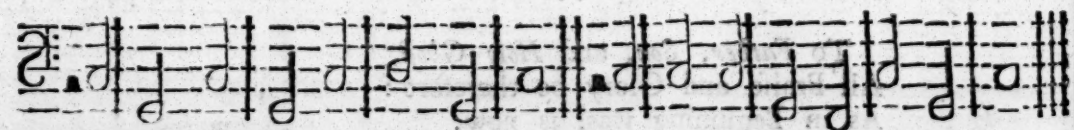


All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with chearful Voice,

Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.

Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.

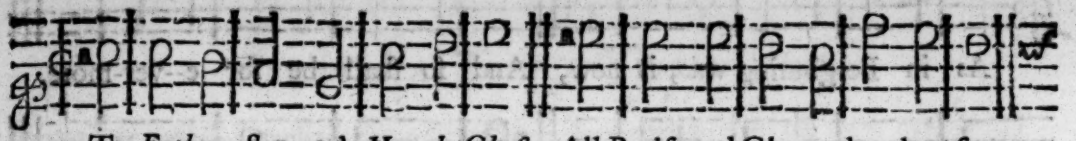
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



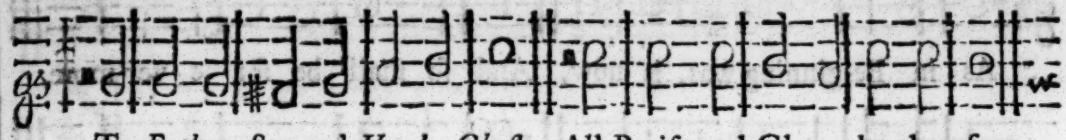
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him and, rejoyce.

To

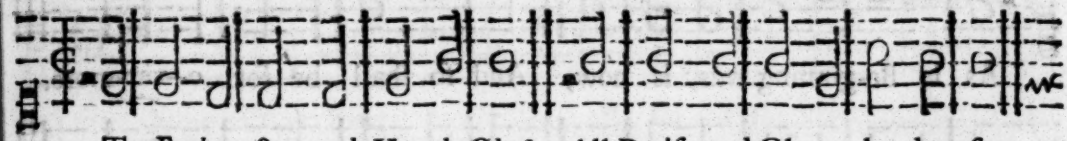
The ſame in ſeven Parts for a Gloria Patri.



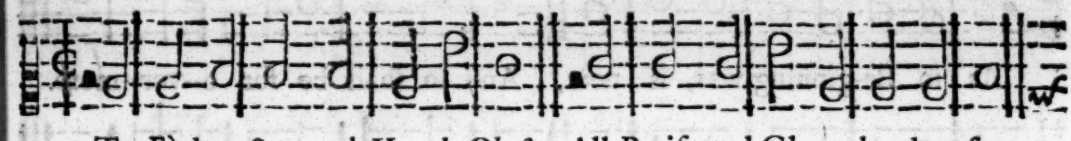
To *Father, Son* and *Ho---ly Ghoſt* All Praiſe and Glo-ry be therefore,



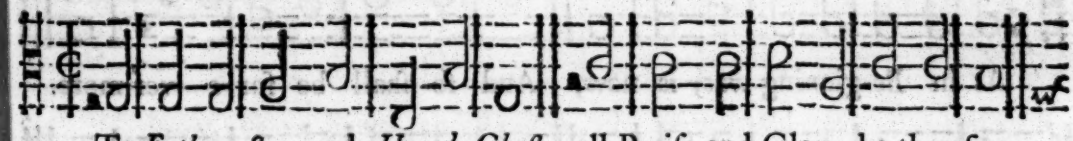
To *Father, Son* and *Ho--ly Ghoſt* All Praiſe and Glo-ry be therefore,



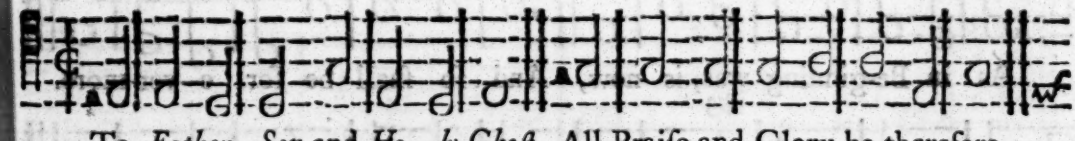
To *Father, Son* and *Ho—ly Ghoſt* All Praiſe and Glo-ry be therefore,



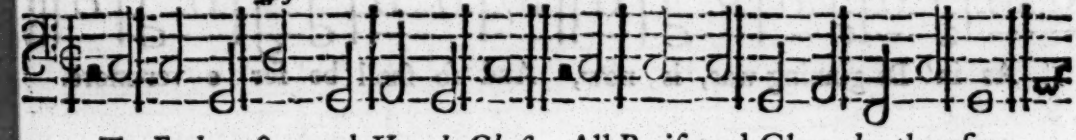
To *Father, Son* and *Ho—ly Ghoſt* All Praiſe and Glory be therefore,



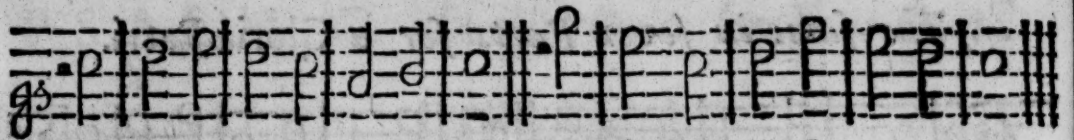
To *Father, Son* and *Ho—ly Ghoſt* all Praiſe and Glory be therefore,



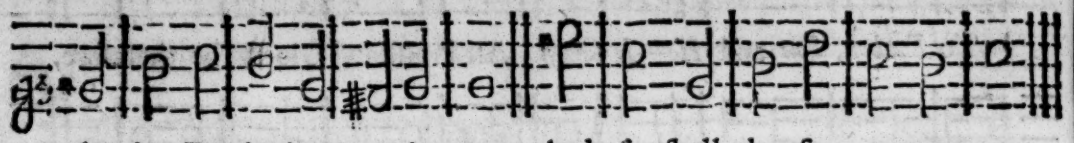
To *Father, Son* and *Ho—ly Ghoſt* All Praiſe and Glory be therefore,



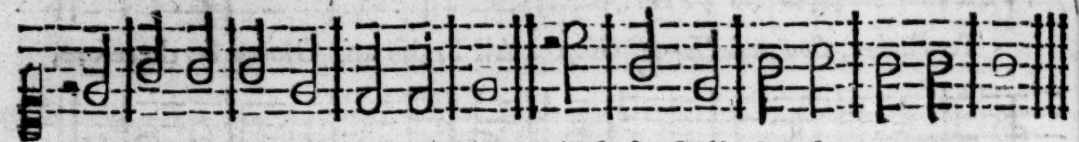
To *Father, Son* and *Ho—ly Ghoſt* All Praiſe and Glory be therefore,



As in Be-ginning was, is now, And ſo ſhall be for e--ver-more.



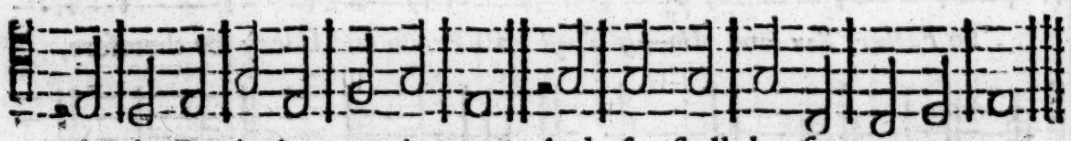
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And ſo ſhall be for e--ver-more.



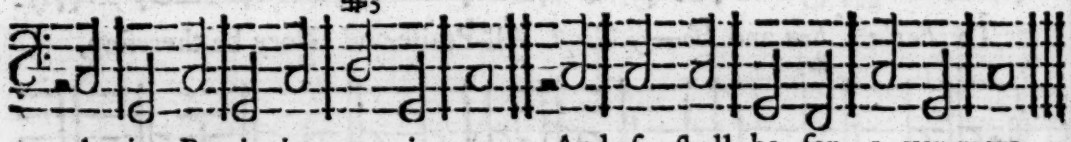
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And ſo ſhall be for e--ver-more.

As in Be-ginning was, is now, And ſo ſhall be for e--ver--more.

As in Be-ginning was, is now, And ſo ſhall be for e—ver more.



As in Be-ginning was, is now, And ſo ſhall be for e--ver-more.

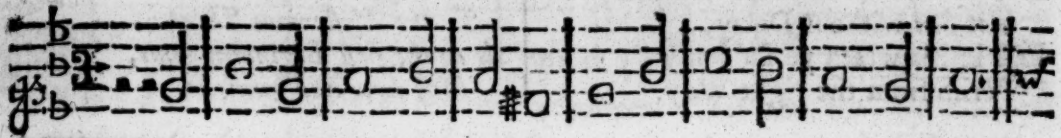


As in Be-ginning was, is now, And ſo ſhall be for e--ver-more.

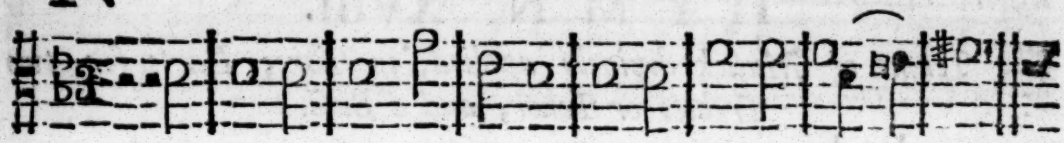
PSALM XII.

PSALM II. 9, 10, 11, 12.

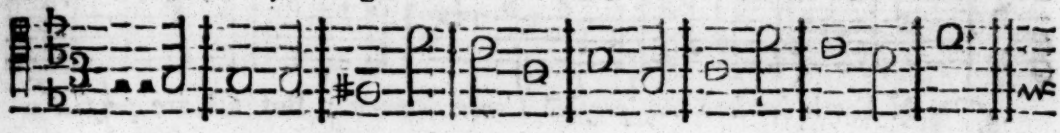
Cambridge Tune, Triple Time.



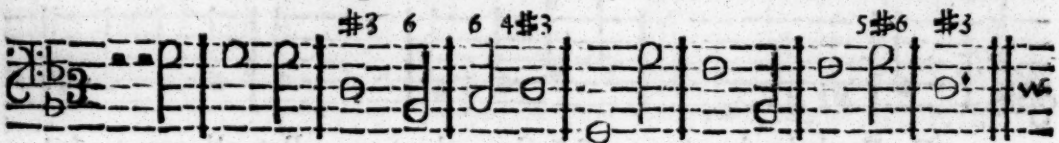
NOW, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wiſe therefore, and learn'd;



Now, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wiſe therefore, and learn'd;

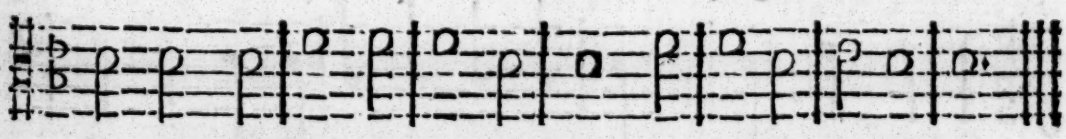


Now, O ye Kings, and Ru-lers all, Be wiſe therefore, and learn'd;

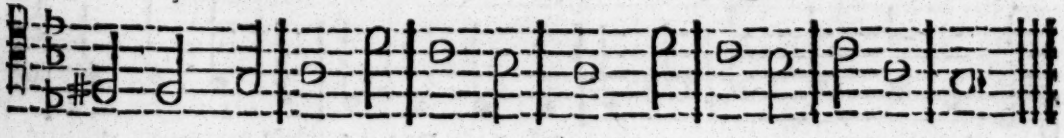


Now, O ye Kings, and Ru-lers all, Be wiſe therefore, and learn'd;

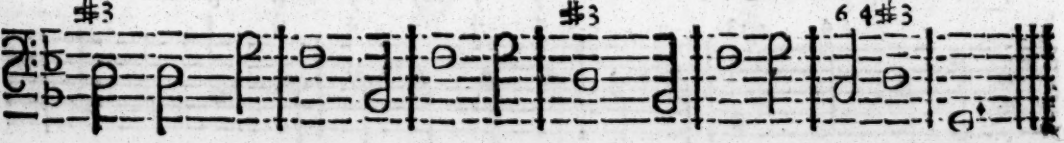
By whom the Mat--ters of the World Are judged, and diſcern'd.



By whom the Mat--ters of the World Are judged, and diſcern'd.



By whom the Mat--ters of the World Are judged, and diſcern'd.



By whom the Matters of the World are judged, and diſcern'd.

II. See

II.

See, that ye ſerve the *Lord* above
In Trembling and in Fear:
See, that with Rev'rence ye rejoyce,
When ye to him draw near.

III.

See, that ye do embrace and kiſs
His *Son* without Delay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
Periſh from the right Way.

IV.

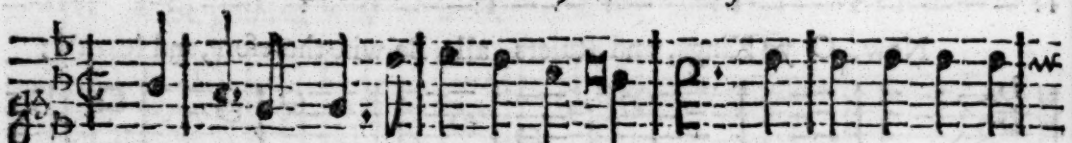
If once his Wrath (but little) ſhall
Be kindled in his Breaſt:
Then only they, who truſt in him,
Shall happy be and bleſt.

V.

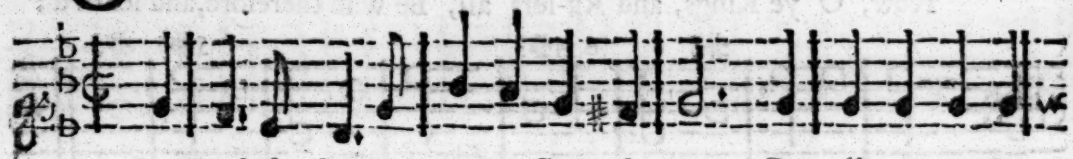
All Glory, Honour, Power and Praiſe
To the Myſterious Three:
As at the firſt Beginning was,
May now and ever be.

HYMN XVIII.

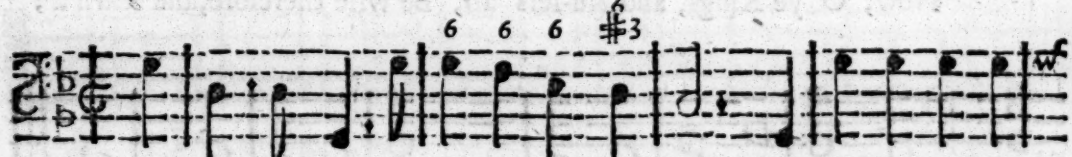
The Terms of Muſick divinely applied, in Three Parts for two Trebles or Tenor, and a Baſs.



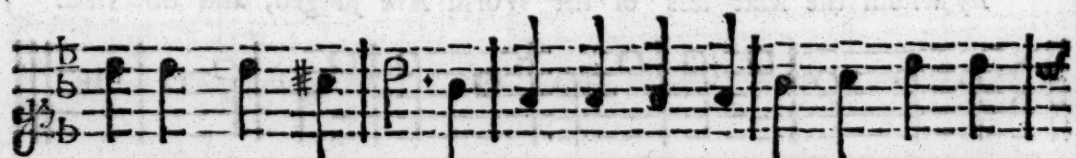
ON Earth *be--low im--perfect Concords move*; But all are *perfect*



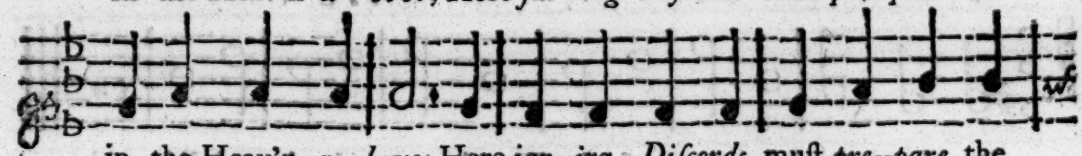
On Earth *be--low im--per-fect Concords move*; But all are *perfect*



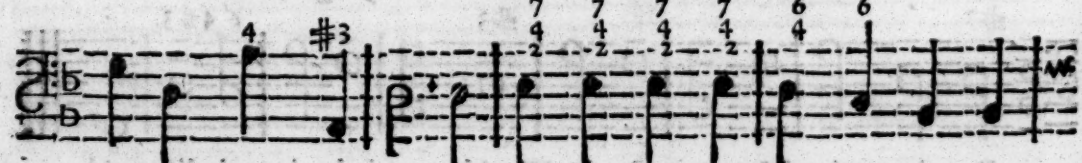
On Earth *be-low im--per-fect Concords move*; But all are *perfect*



in the Heav'n *a—bove*, Here *jar--ing Diſcords* muſt *pre--pare* the

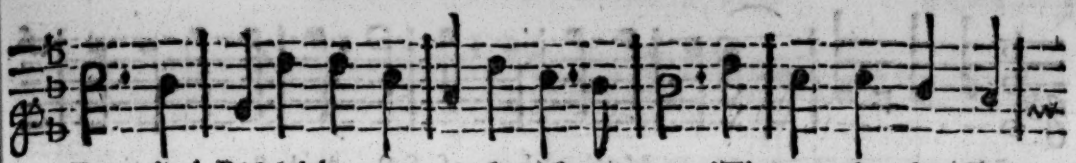


in the Heav'n *a—bove*, Here *jar--ing Diſcords* muſt *pre--pare* the

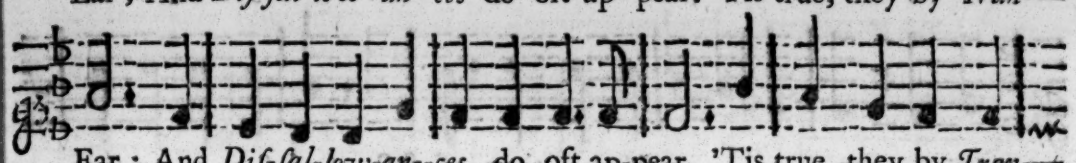


in the Heav'n *a--bove*, Here *jar--ing Diſ-cords* muſt *pre--pare* the

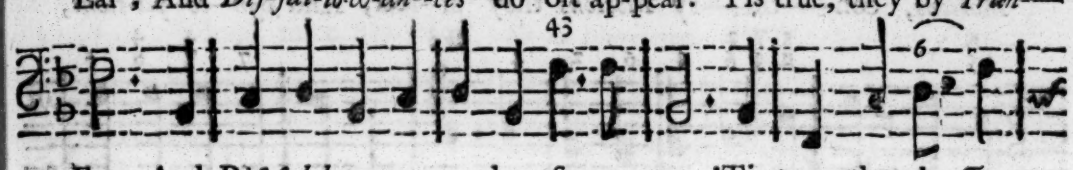
Ear



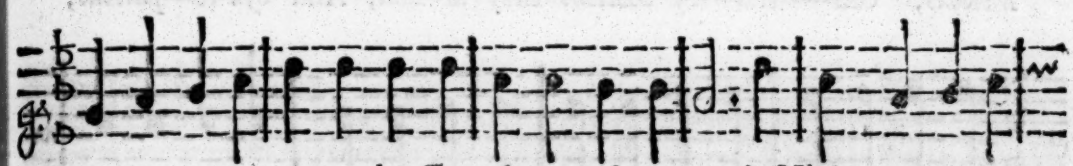
Ear; And *Diſ-ſal-low--an--ces* do oft ap--pear. 'Tis true, they by *Tran*——



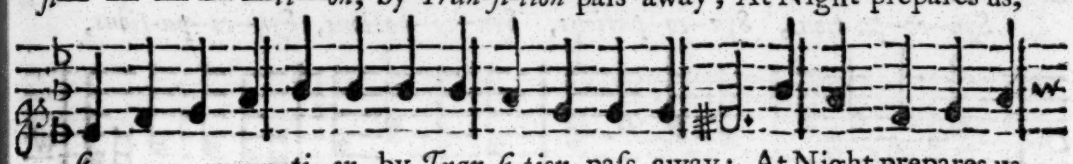
Ear; And *Diſ-ſal-low-an--ces* do oft ap-pear. 'Tis true, they by *Tran*——



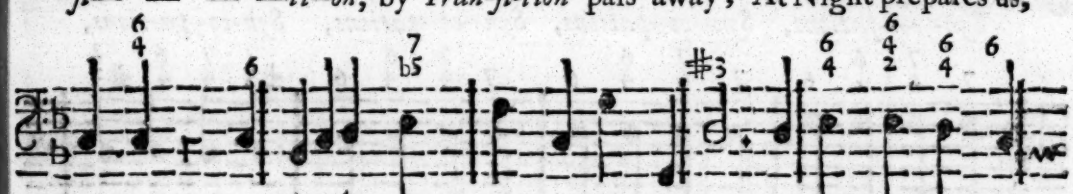
Ear; And *Diſ-ſal-low-an--ces* do oft ap-pear. 'Tis true, they by *Tran*——



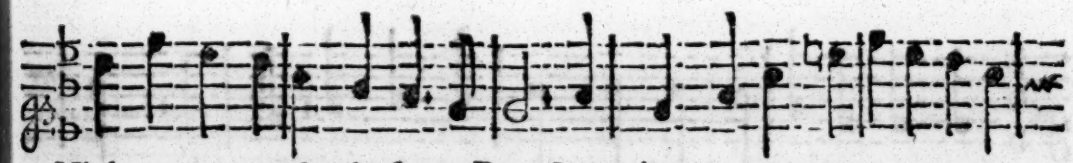
ſi— — — — —*ti---on*, by *Tran-ſi-tion* paſs away; At Night prepares us,



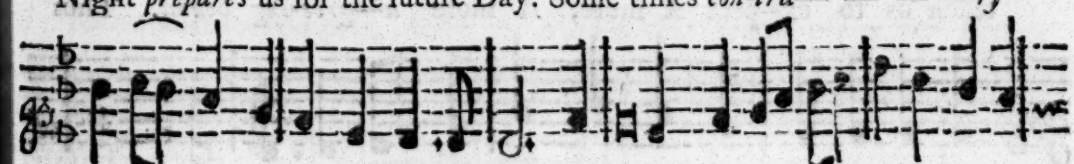
ſi— — — —*ti--on*, by *Tran-ſi-tion* paſs away; At Night prepares us,



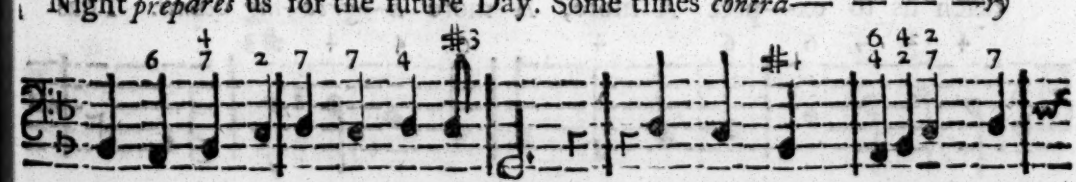
ſition, they by *Tran*—*ſi--tion* paſs away; At Night prepares us,



Night *prepares* us for the future Day. Some times *con-tra*— — — —*ry*

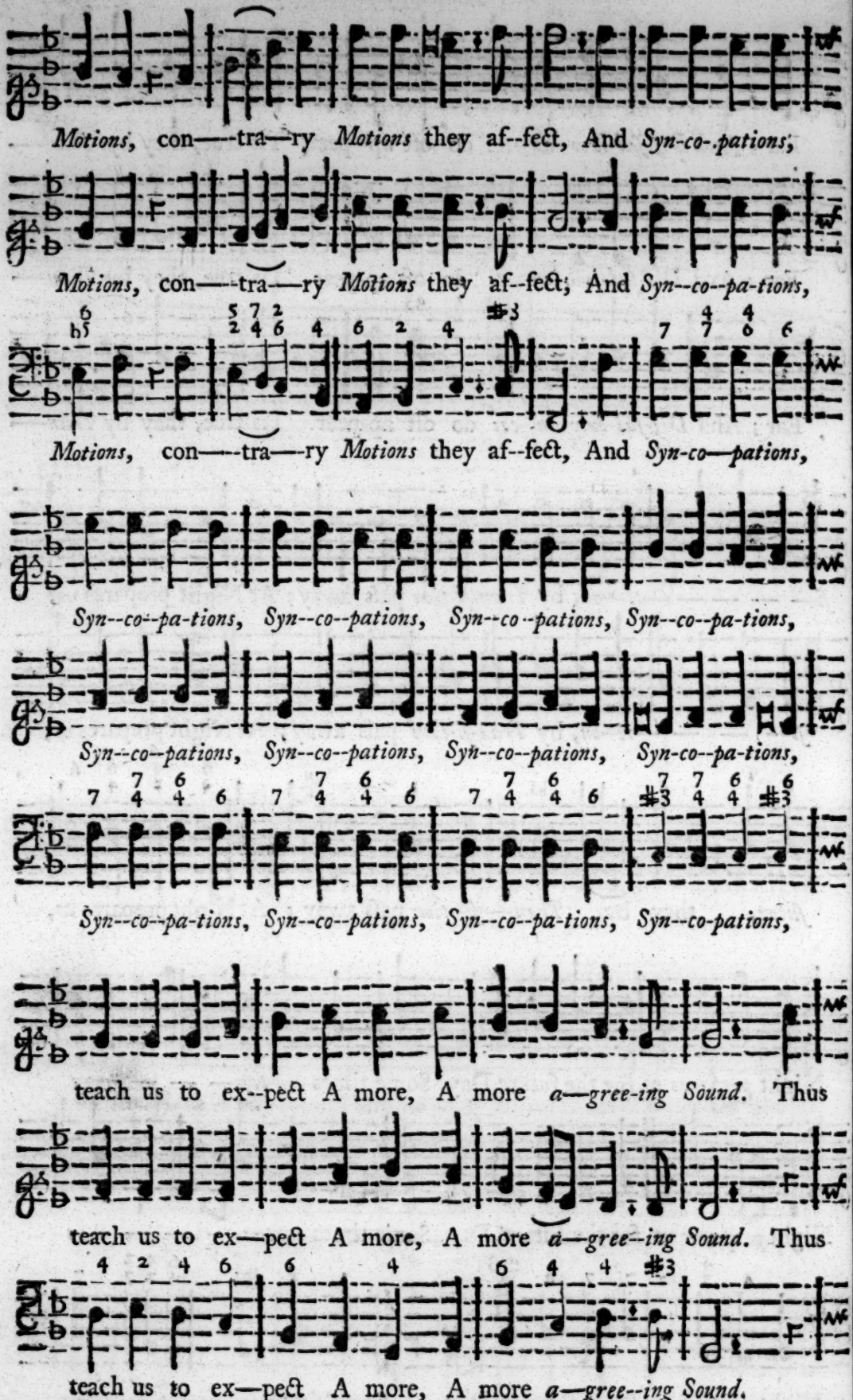


Night *prepares* us for the future Day. Some times *contra*— — — —*ry*

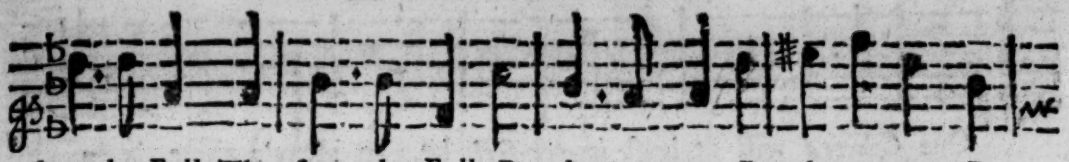


Night *prepares* us for the future Day. Some times *con*——*tra*——*ry*

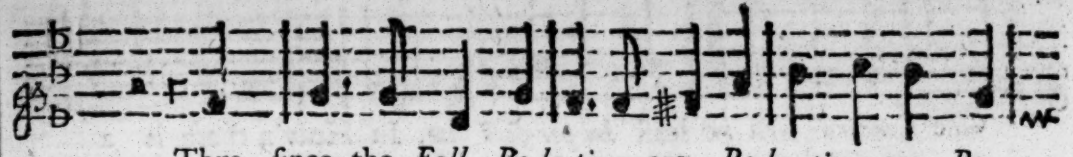
Motions,


Motions, con——tra—ry *Motions* they af--fect, And *Syn-co-pations*,
Motions, con——tra—ry *Motions* they af--fect, And *Syn--co--pa-tions*,
Motions, con——tra—ry *Motions* they af--fect, And *Syn-co—pations*,
Syn--co--pa-tions, *Syn--co--pations*, *Syn--co--pations*, *Syn--co--pa-tions*,
Syn--co--pations, *Syn--co--pations*, *Syn--co--pations*, *Syn-co--pa-tions*,
Syn--co--pa-tions, *Syn--co--pations*, *Syn--co--pa-tions*, *Syn--co-pations*,
teach us to ex--pect A more, A more *a—gree-ing Sound*. Thus
teach us to ex—pect A more, A more *a—gree--ing Sound*. Thus
teach us to ex—pect A more, A more *a—gree--ing Sound*.

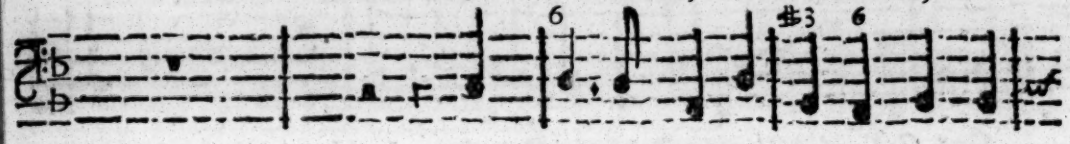
since



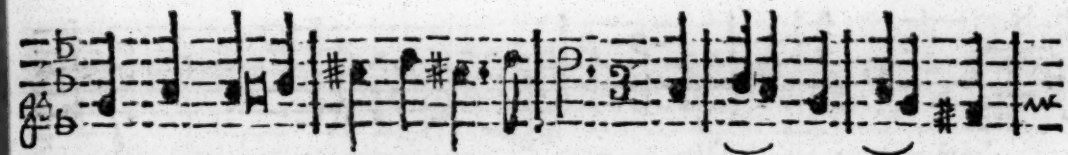
ſince the *Fall*; Thus ſince the *Fall*, *Re—la-tions* are, *Re—lations* are, *Re——*



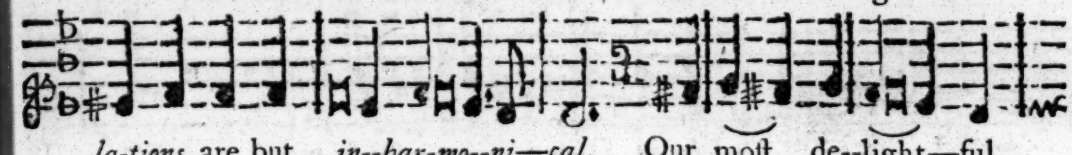
Thus ſince the *Fall*, *Re-la-tions* are, *Re-la--tions* are, *Re——*



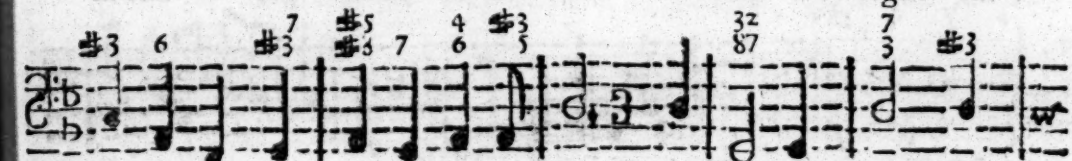
Thus ſince the *Fall*, *Re—lations* are, *Re——*



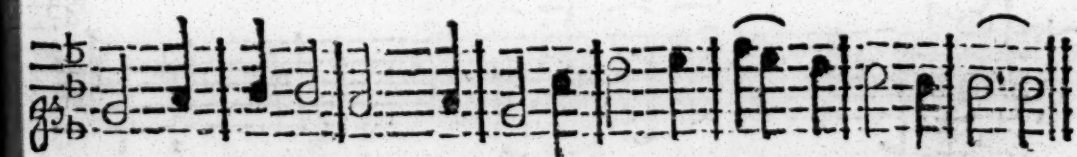
la--tions are but *in--har-mo--ni--cal.* Our moſt de—light--ful



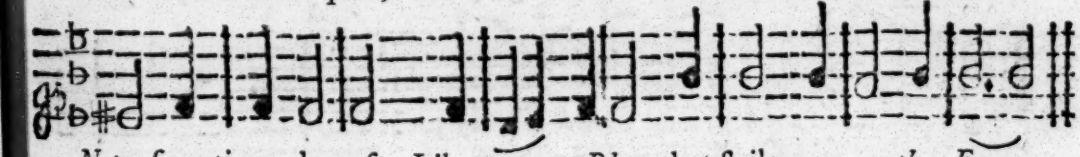
la-tions are but *in--har-mo--ni—cal.* Our moſt de--light—ful



lations are but *in-har--mo--ni—cal.* Our moſt de—light—ful

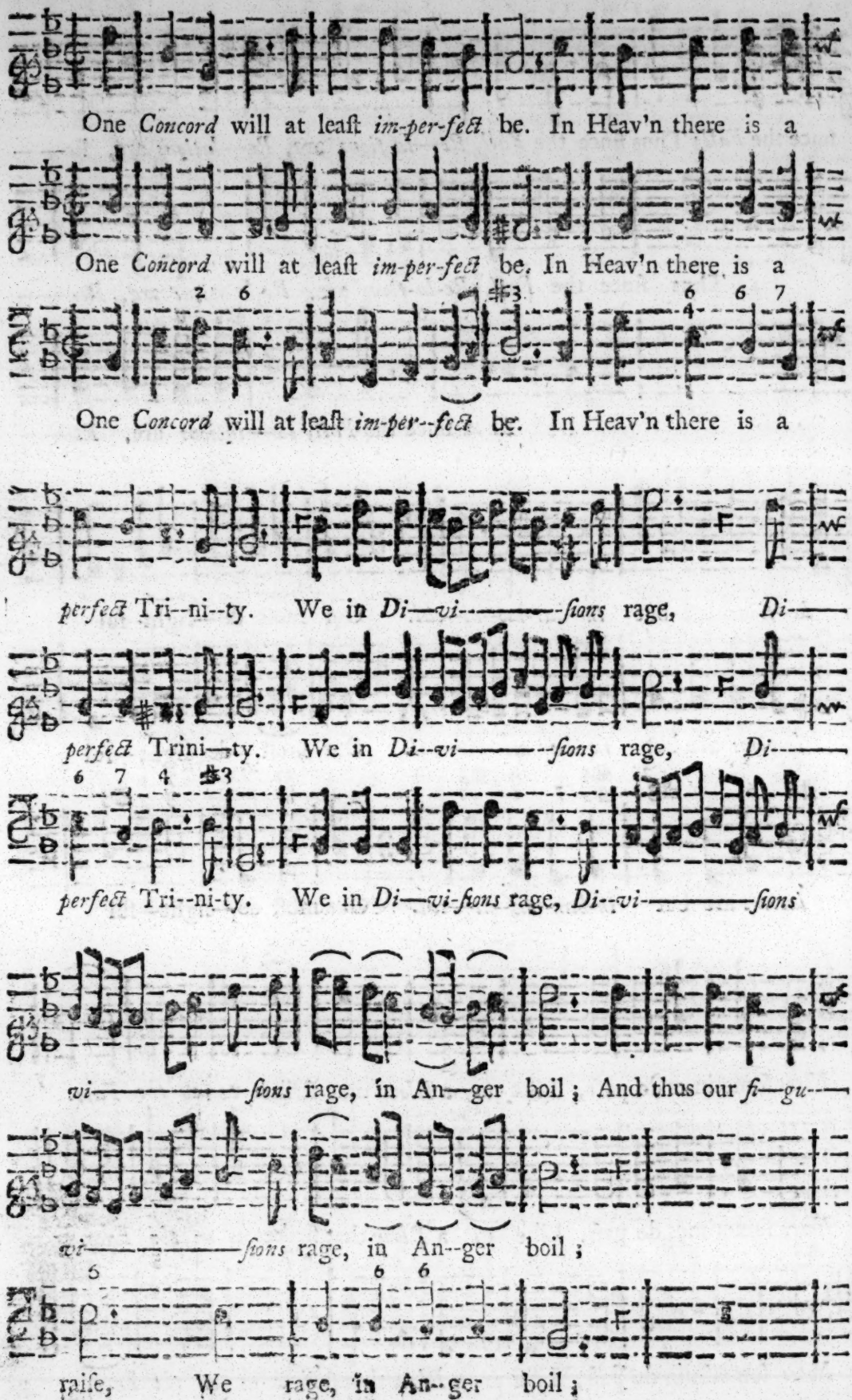


Notes ſometimes do paſs, Like to a *Blow* that ſtrikes us *on the Face.*

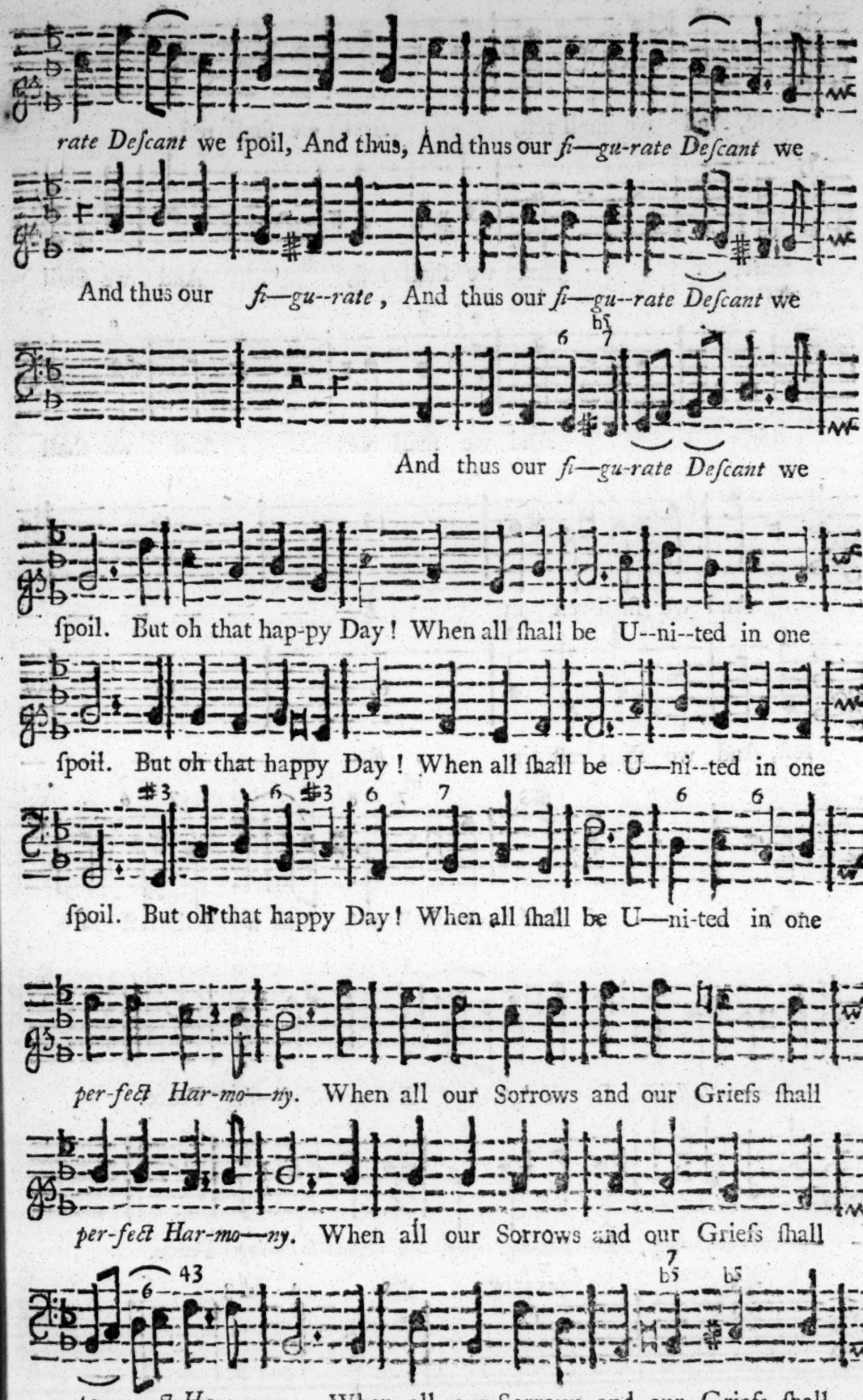


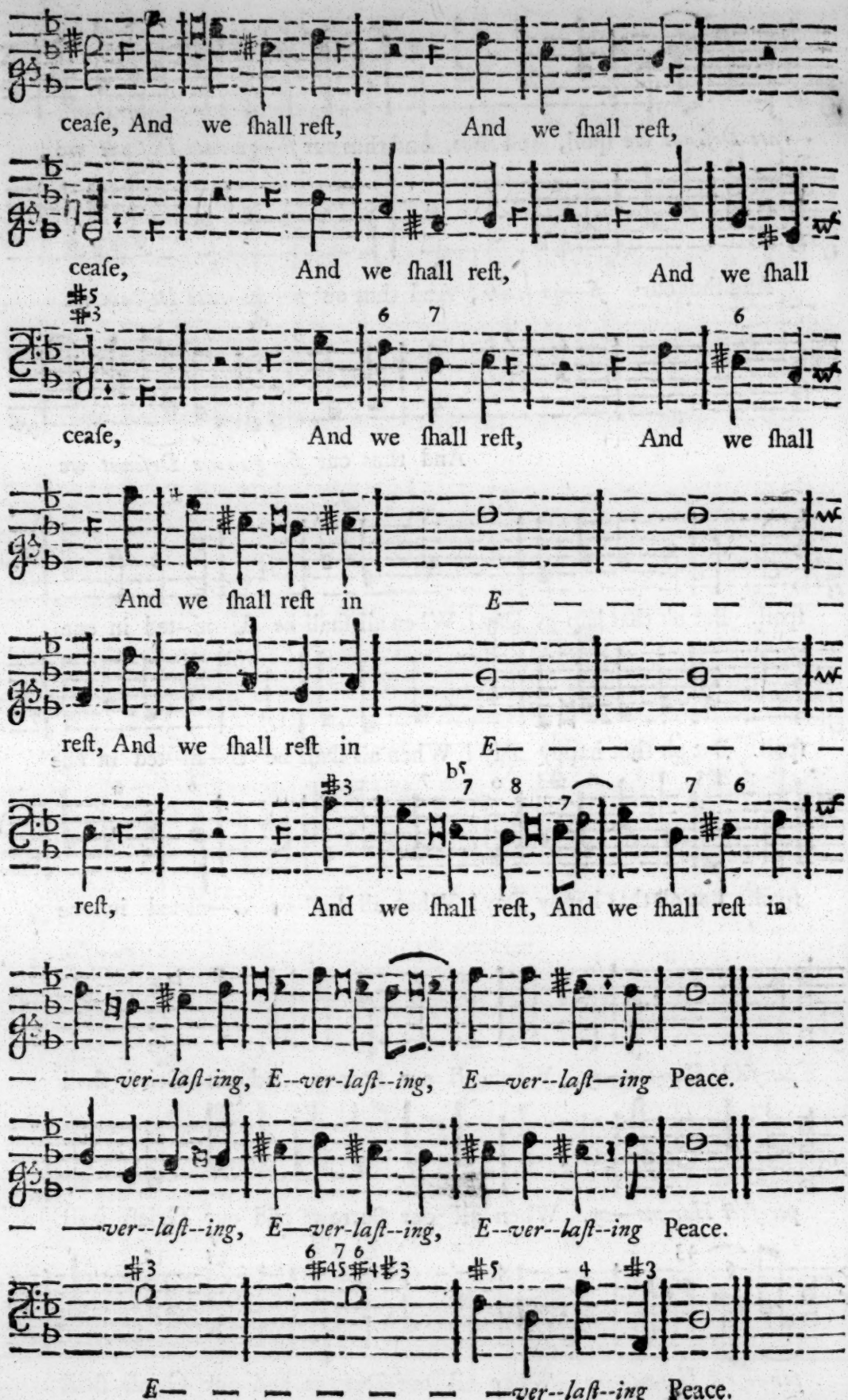
Notes ſometimes do paſs, Like to a *Blow* that ſtrikes us *on the Face.*

Notes ſometimes do paſs, Like to a *Blow* that ſtrikes us *on the Face.*


One *Concord* will at leaſt *im-per-fect* be. In Heav'n there is a
One *Concord* will at leaſt *im-per-fect* be. In Heav'n there is a
One *Concord* will at leaſt *im-per--fect* be. In Heav'n there is a
perfect Tri--ni--ty. We in *Di—vi———ſions* rage, *Di——*
perfect Trini—ty. We in *Di--vi———ſions* rage, *Di——*
perfect Tri--ni-ty. We in *Di—vi-ſions* rage, *Di--vi———ſions*
vi———ſions rage, in An—ger boil; And thus our *fi—gu——*
vi———ſions rage, in An--ger boil;
raiſe, We rage, in An--ger boil;

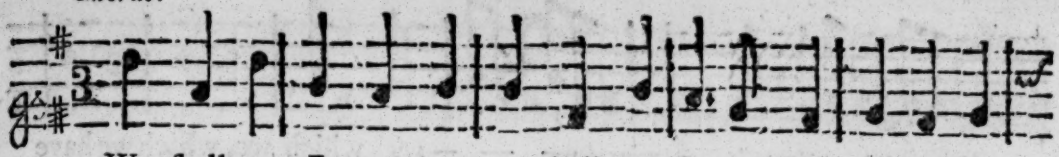
rate


rate Deſcant we ſpoil, And thus, And thus our *fi—gu-rate Deſcant* we
And thus our *fi—gu--rate*, And thus our *fi—gu--rate Deſcant* we
And thus our *fi—gu-rate Deſcant* we
ſpoil. But oh that hap-py Day! When all ſhall be U--ni--ted in one
ſpoil. But oh that happy Day! When all ſhall be U—ni--ted in one
ſpoil. But oh that happy Day! When all ſhall be U—ni-ted in one
per-fect Har-mo—ny. When all our Sorrows and our Griefs ſhall
per-fect Har-mo—ny. When all our Sorrows and our Griefs ſhall
per—fect Harmo—ny. When all our Sorrows and our Griefs ſhall


ceaſe, And we ſhall reſt, And we ſhall reſt,
ceaſe, And we ſhall reſt, And we ſhall
ceaſe, And we ſhall reſt, And we ſhall
And we ſhall reſt in E— — — — — — —
reſt, And we ſhall reſt in E— — — — — — —
reſt, And we ſhall reſt, And we ſhall reſt in
— —ver--laſt-ing, E--ver-laſt--ing, E—ver--laſt—ing Peace.
— —ver--laſt--ing, E—ver-laſt--ing, E--ver--laſt--ing Peace.
E— — — — — — —ver--laſt--ing Peace.

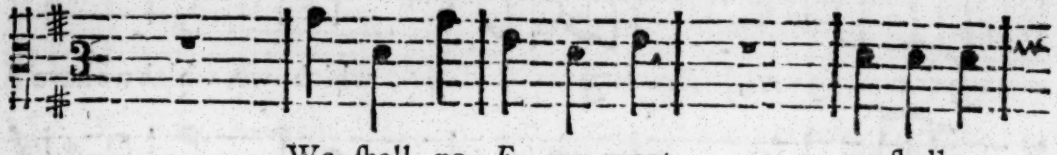
Chorus.

Chorus.



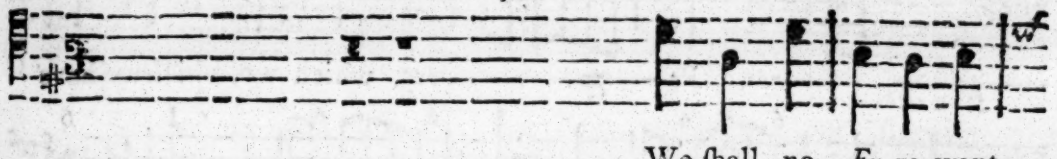
We ſhall no *Fu--ges* want, we ſhall no *Fu-ges* want, we ſhall no

Chorus.



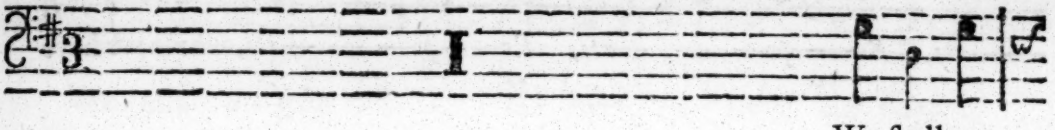
We ſhall no *Fu---ges* want, we ſhall no

Chorus.

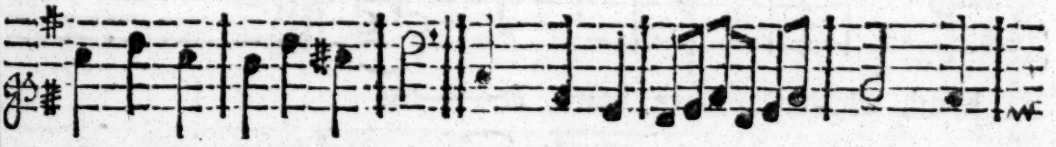


We ſhall no *Fu-ges* want,

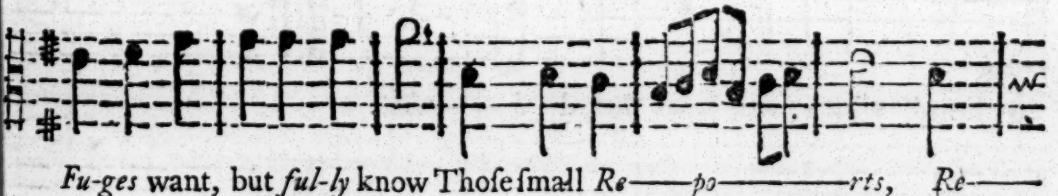
Chorus.



We ſhall no

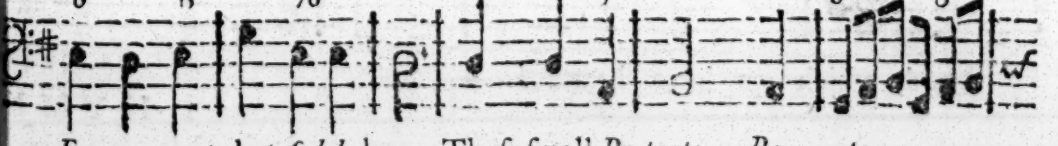


Fu-ges want, but *ful-ly* know Thoſe ſmall *Re—po—* *—rts*, *Re—*



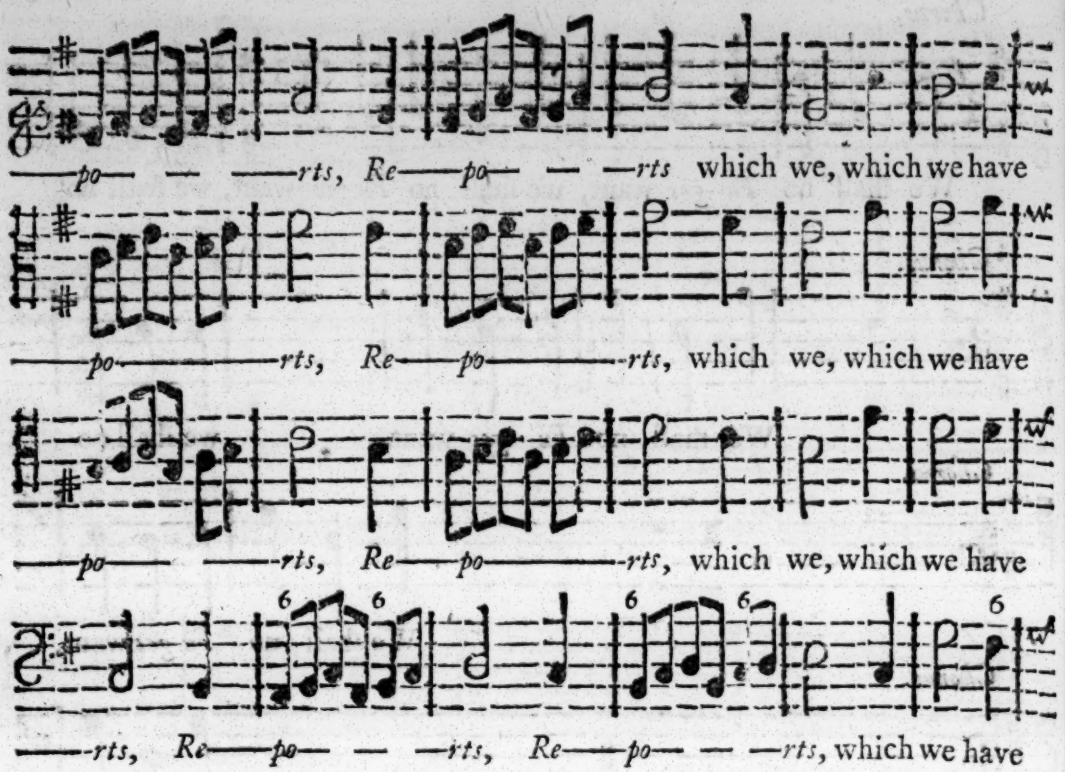
Fu-ges want, but *ful-ly* know Thoſe ſmall *Re—po—rts*, *Re—*

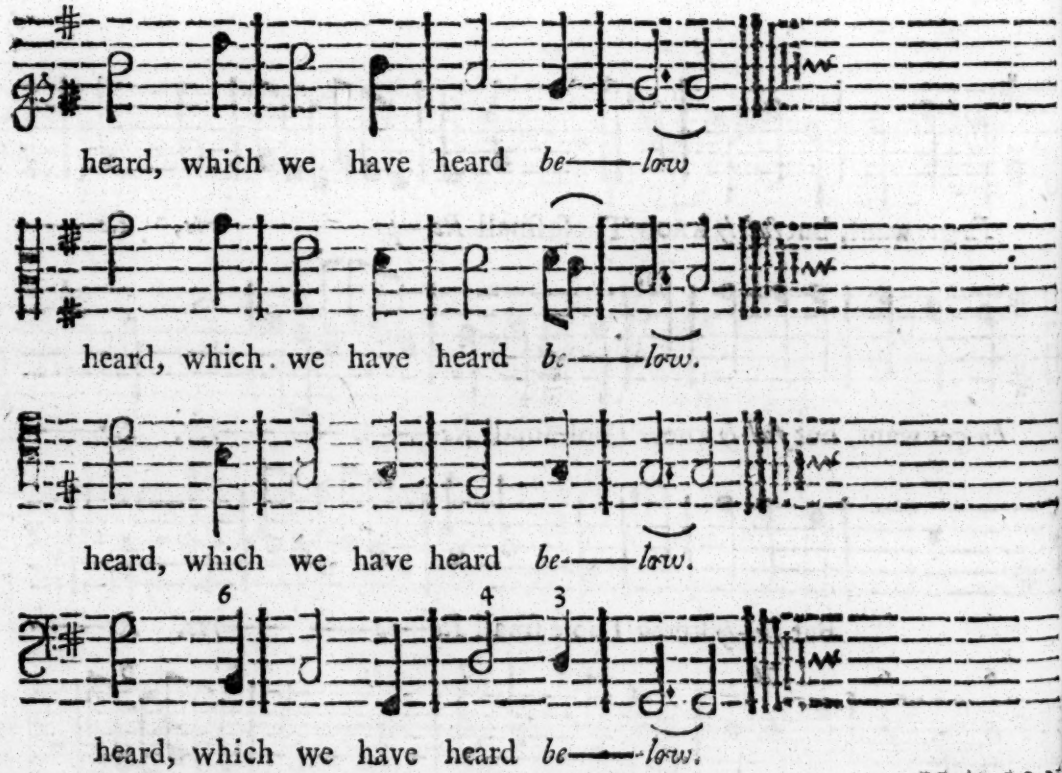
But *ful-ly* know Thoſe ſmall *Re—po—* *—rts*, *Re—*



Fu--ges want, but *ful-ly* know Thoſe ſmall *Re-ports*, *Re—po—*

ports,

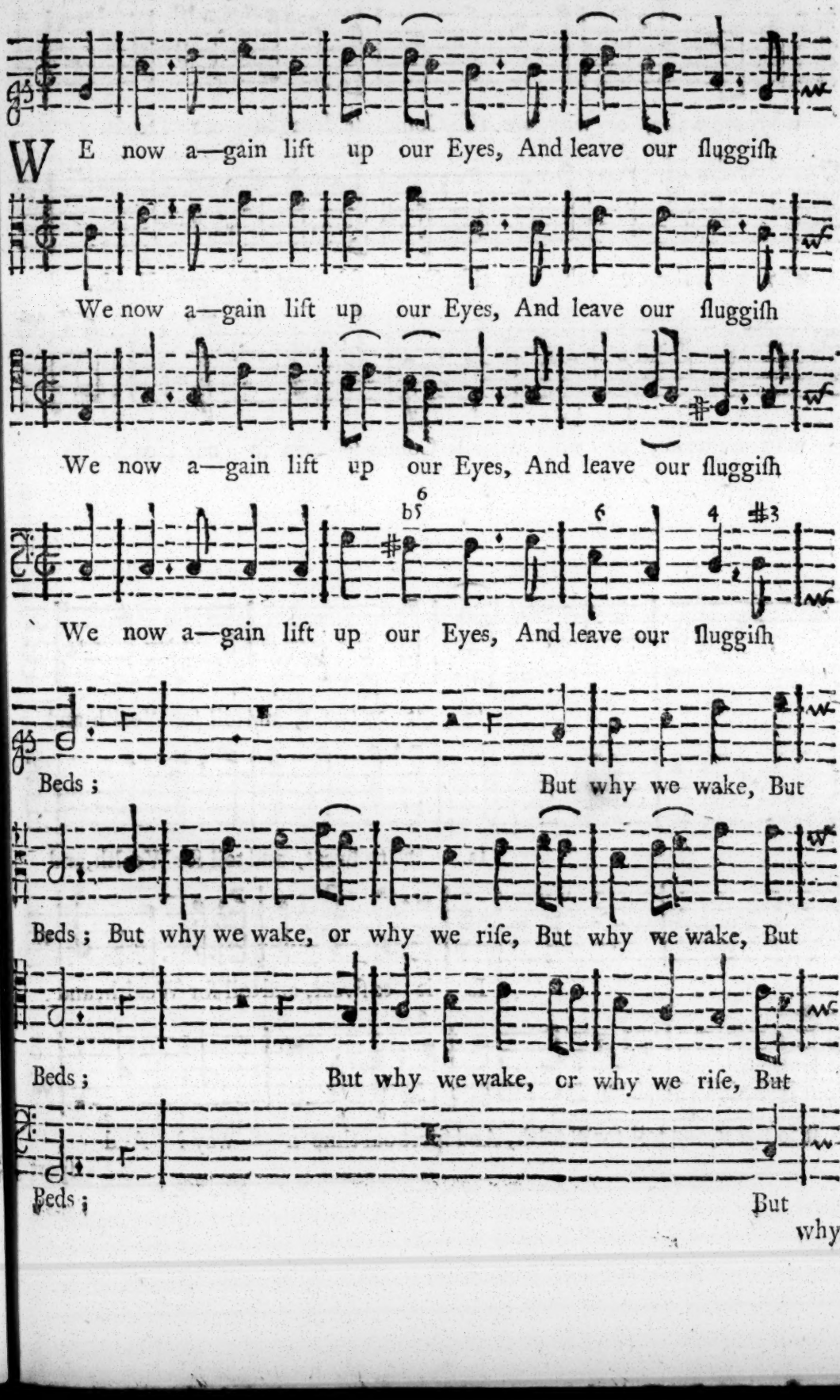

—po— — —rts, Re—po— — —rts which we, which we have
—po— —rts, Re—po— —rts, which we, which we have
—po— —rts, Re—po— —rts, which we, which we have
—rts, Re—po— — —rts, Re—po— — —rts, which we have

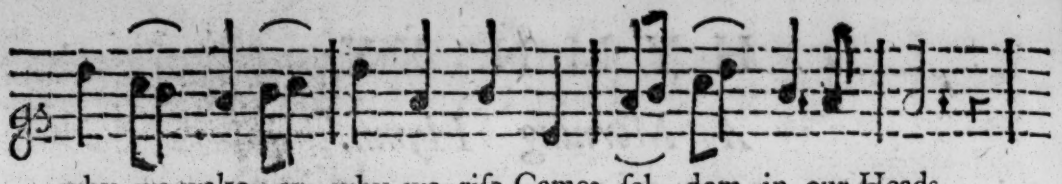

heard, which we have heard be—low
heard, which we have heard be—low.
heard, which we have heard be—low.
heard, which we have heard be—low.

HYMN XIX.

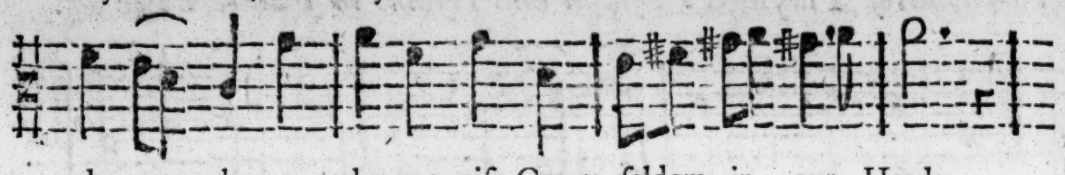
A Morning Hymn.

Taken out of Playford's *Pſalms and Hymns in* Folio, Page 83.

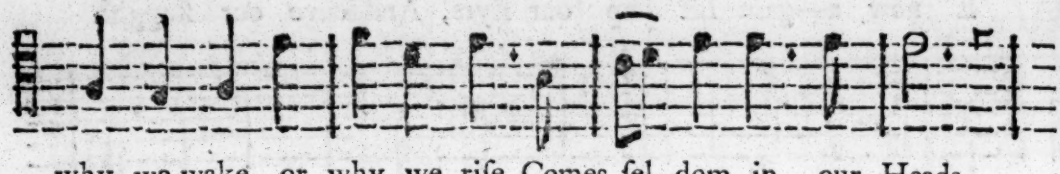




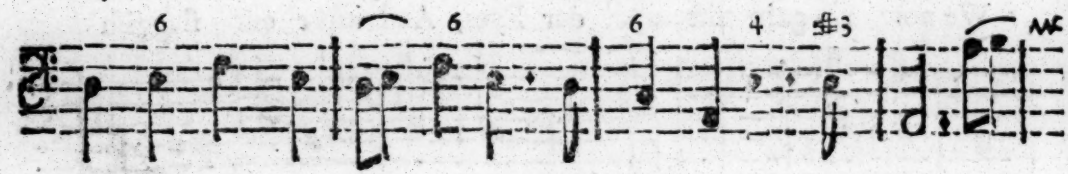
why we wake, or why we riſe Comes ſel—dom in our Heads.



why we wake, or why we riſe Comes ſeldom in our Heads.

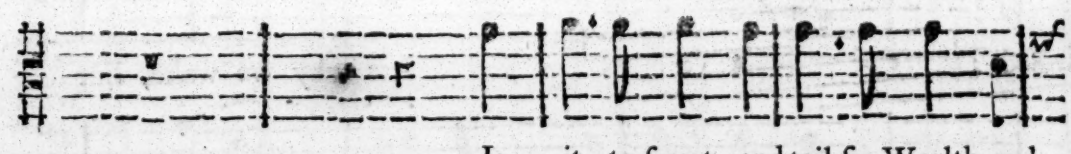


why we wake, or why we riſe Comes ſel--dom in our Heads.

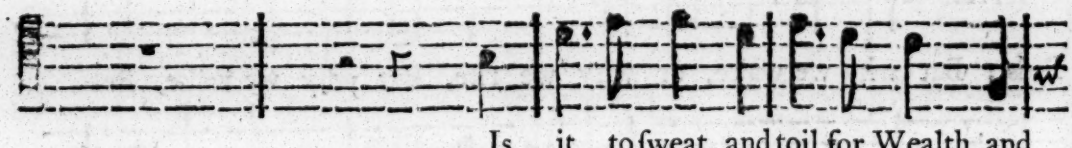


why we wake, or why we riſe Comes ſel-dom in our Heads. Is

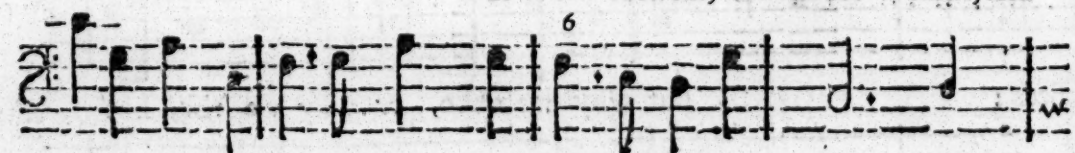
Is it to ſweat, and toil for Wealth, and



Is it to ſweat, and toil for Wealth, and

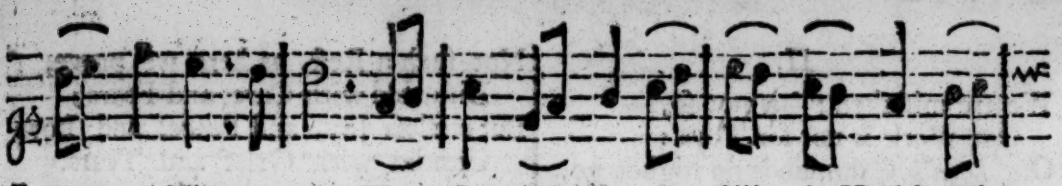


Is it to ſweat, and toil for Wealth, and

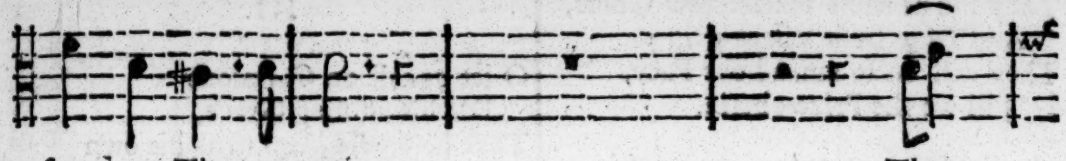


it to ſweat, and toil for Wealth, And ſport our time a——way? And

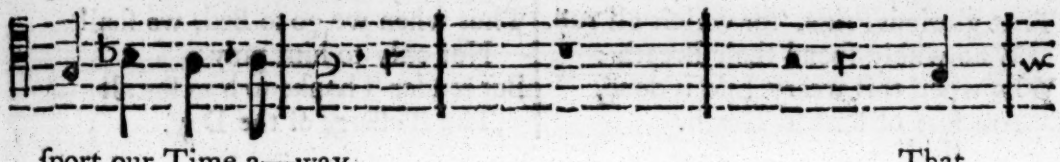
ſport



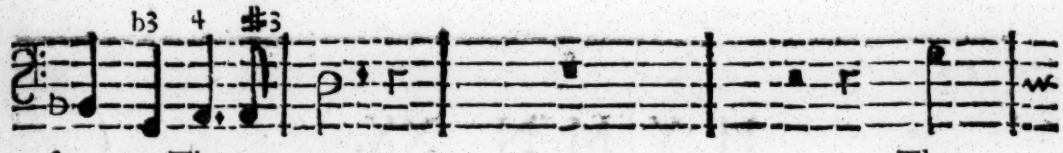
ſport our Time a--way, That *God* preſerves us ſtill in Health, That



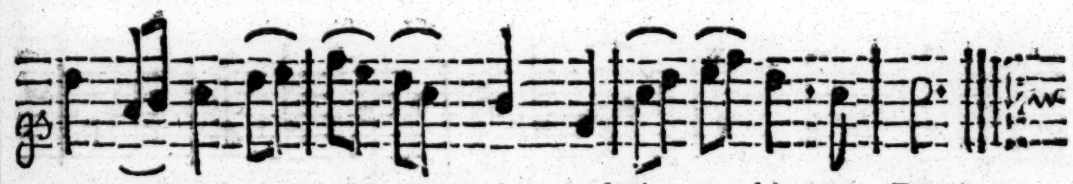
ſport our Time a—way, That



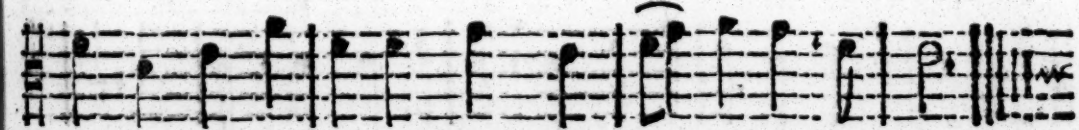
ſport our Time a—way, That



ſport our Time a—way, That

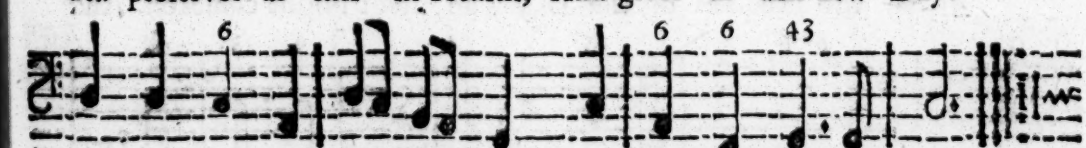


God preſerves us ſtill iu Health, And gives us this new Day.



God pre-ſerves us ſtill in Health, And gives us this new Day.

God preſerves us ſtill in Health, And gives us this new Day.



God preſerves us ſtill in Health, And gives us this new Day.

II.

We are miſtaken; 'tis not ſo,
Our Work is not for Toys:
Our *Lord*'s Commands do higher go,
And aim at nobler Joys.
They bid us wake to ſeek new Grace,
And ſome freſh Virtue gain;
They call us to amend our Pace,
'Till we the Prize obtain.

III.

That glorious Prize, for which all run,
Who wiſely ſpend their Breath;
Who when this weary Life is done,
Are ſure of Reſt in Death.
Not ſuch a Reſt, as here we prove,
Diſturb'd with Cares and Fears;
But endleſs Joy, and Peace, and Love
Unmixt with Grief and Tears.

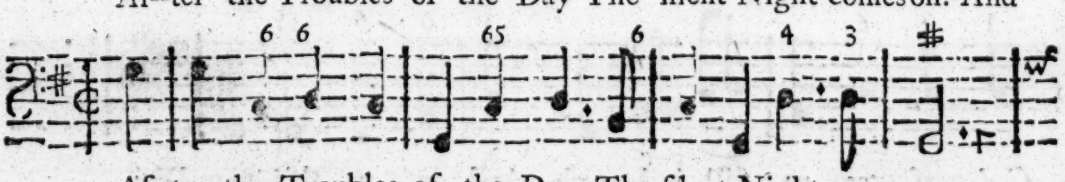
III.

O let us call on *God* alone
For his aſſiſting Grace,
That he would keep us as his own
In ev'ry Time and Place.
Thus when we go to Bed, we ſhall
Not only to him pray;
But render Thanks to him for all
The Bleſſings of the Day.

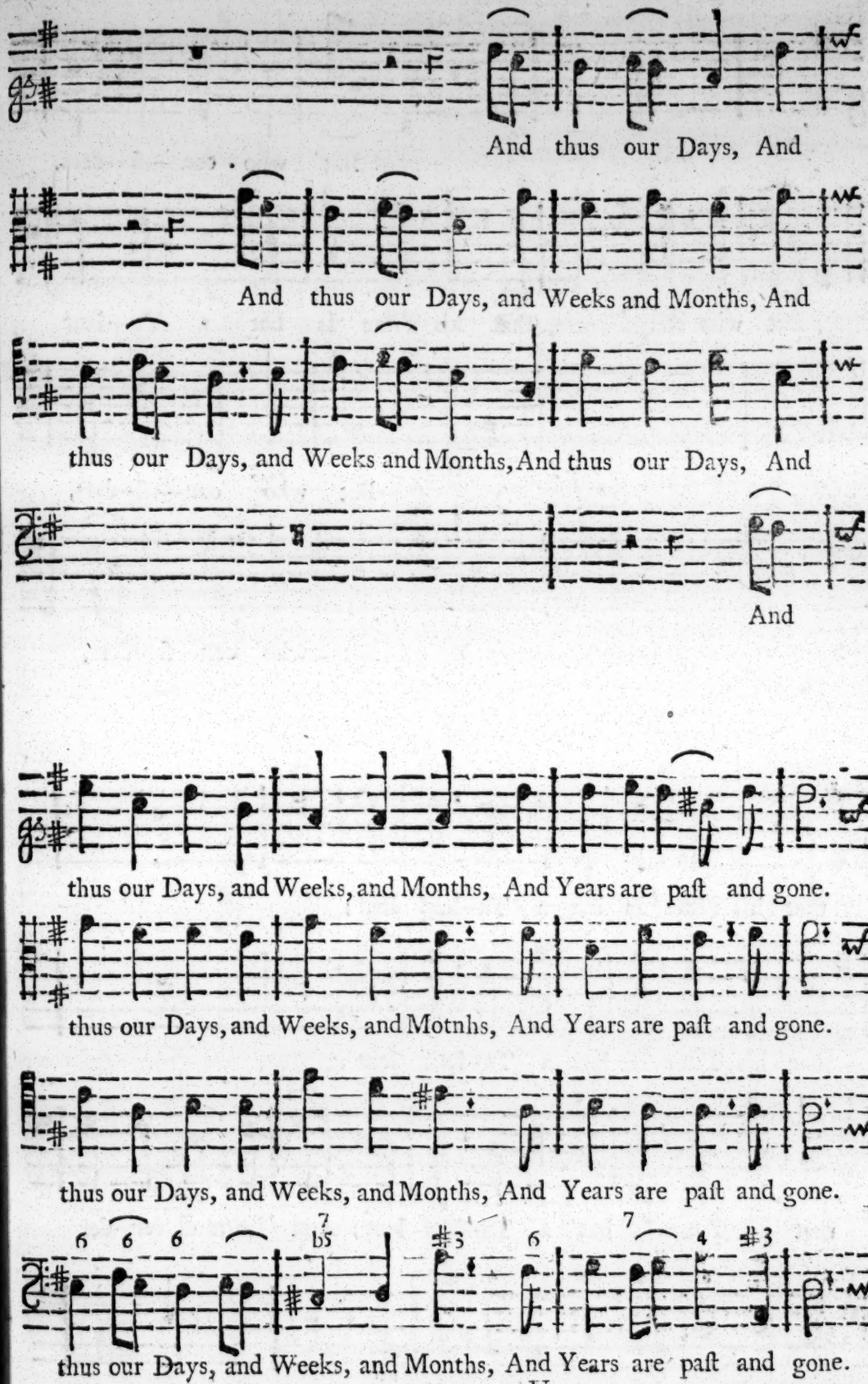
HYMN XX.

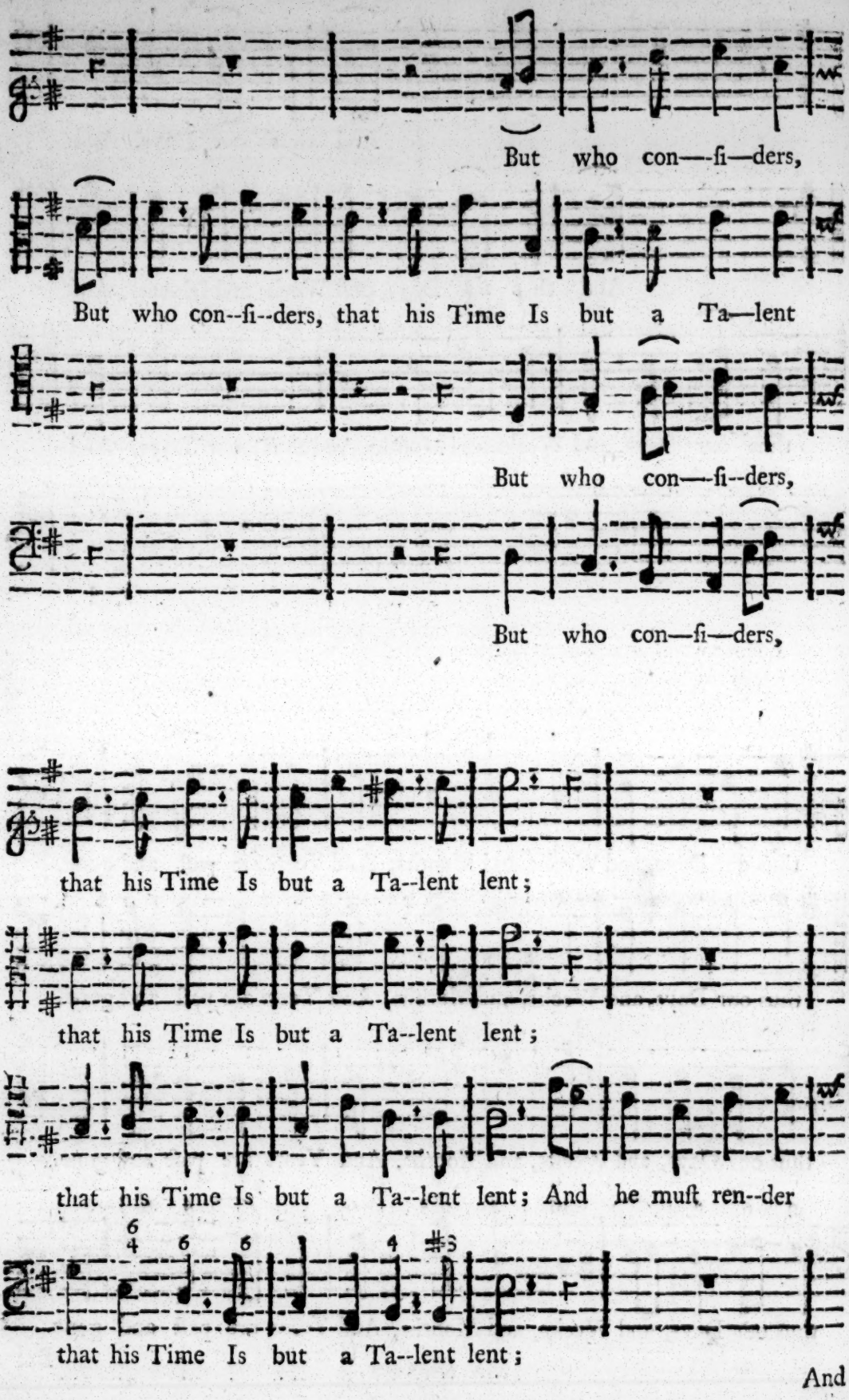
An Evening Hymn.

Out of Dr. Hickes's *Devotions.*

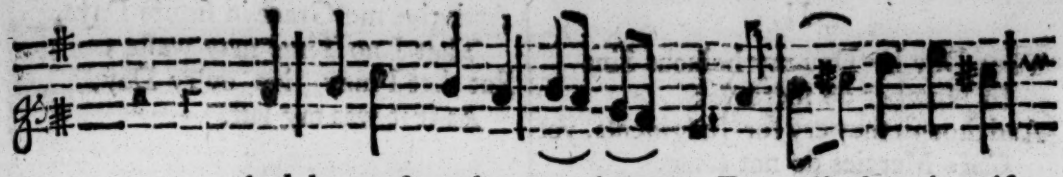


And


And thus our Days, And
And thus our Days, and Weeks and Months, And
thus our Days, and Weeks and Months, And thus our Days, And
And
thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, And Years are paſt and gone.
thus our Days, and Weeks, and Motnhs, And Years are paſt and gone.
thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, And Years are paſt and gone.
6 6 6 7 ♭5 ♯3 6 7 4 ♯3
thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, And Years are paſt and gone.

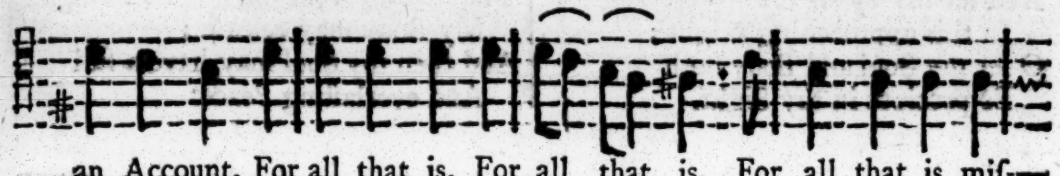

But who con—ſi—ders,
But who con--ſi--ders, that his Time Is but a Ta—lent
But who con—ſi--ders,
But who con—ſi—ders,
that his Time Is but a Ta--lent lent;
that his Time Is but a Ta--lent lent;
that his Time Is but a Ta--lent lent; And he muſt ren--der
6 6 6 4 #3
that his Time Is but a Ta--lent lent;

And

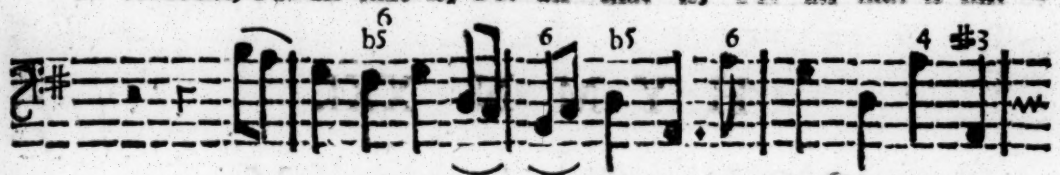


And he muſt render an Account, For all that is miſ—

And he muſt render an Account, For all that is miſ—

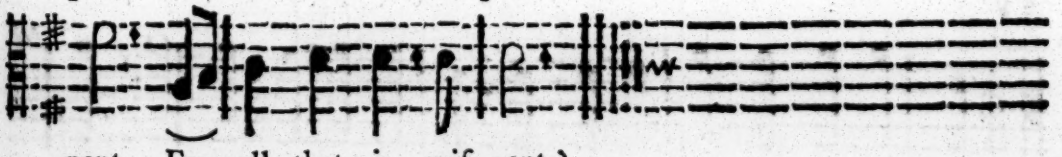


an Account, For all that is, For all that is, For all that is miſ—



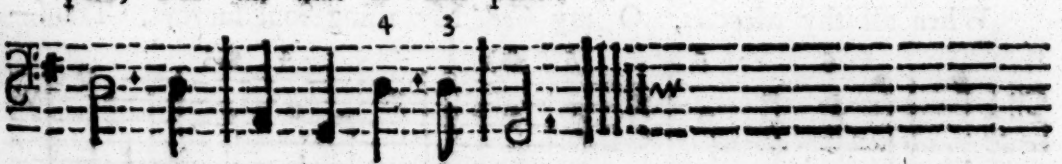
And he muſt render an Account, For all that is miſ—

pent, For all that is miſ--pent?



pent, For all that is miſ--pent?

pent, For all that is miſ--pent?



pent, For all that is miſ-pent?

II. Thus

II.

Thus Day by Day my heinous Sins
In Number do increaſe;
And though they cry for Judgments, yet
God's Mercies do not ceaſe.
But, *Lord*, forgive me, for the Sake
Of thy dear only *Son*,
The many Sins, which I this Day,
And ev'ry Day have done.

III.

And let thy *Spirit* me protect
In this approaching Night;
O let my Soul and Body both
Be precious in thy Sight.
And give me Grace in future Days,
That I no Time may waſte;
But that I may live ev'ry Day,
As if it was my laſt.

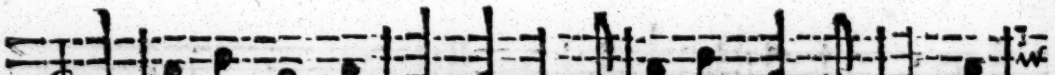
IV.

O let my Bed put me in mind
Of a more ſilent Grave;
And let me riſing think, I muſt
A Reſurrection have.
That Death from Sin and Suffering
My Body may releaſe;
And then my Soul may have a full
And everlaſting Peace.

HYMN XXI.

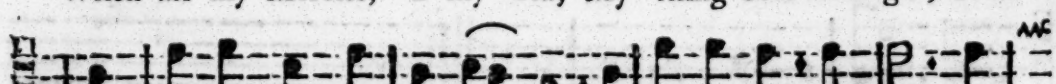
GOD's *Providence over Man.*

Taken out of the Spectator, Numb. 453.

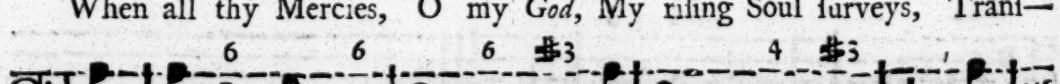


When all thy Mercies, O my *God*, My ri--ſing Soul ſurveighs, Tranſ—

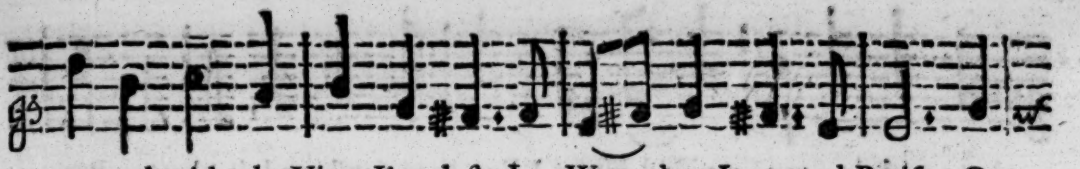
When all thy Mercies, O my *God*, My riſing Soul ſurveighs, Tranſ—



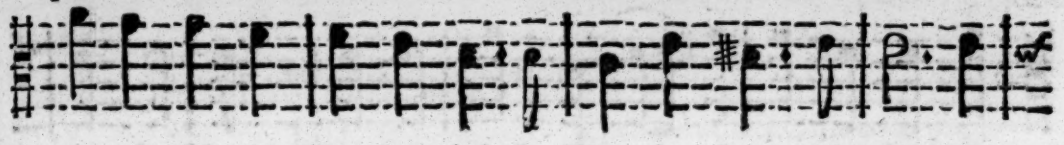
When all thy Mercies, O my *God*, My riſing Soul ſurveys, Tranſ—



When all thy Mercies, O my *God*, My riſing Soul ſurveighs, Tranſ—
ported

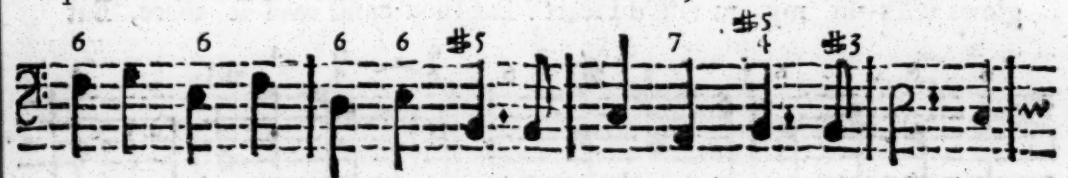


port--ed with the View I'm loſt In Won--der, Love and Praiſe. O



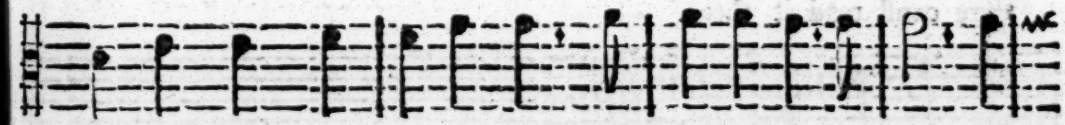
port-ed with the View I'm loſt In Won--der, Love and Praiſe. O

ported with the View I'm loſt In Won-der, Love and Praiſe. O



ported with the View I'm loſt In Won-der, Love and Praiſe. O

how ſhall Words with equal Warmth The Gra-ti-tude de-clare, That

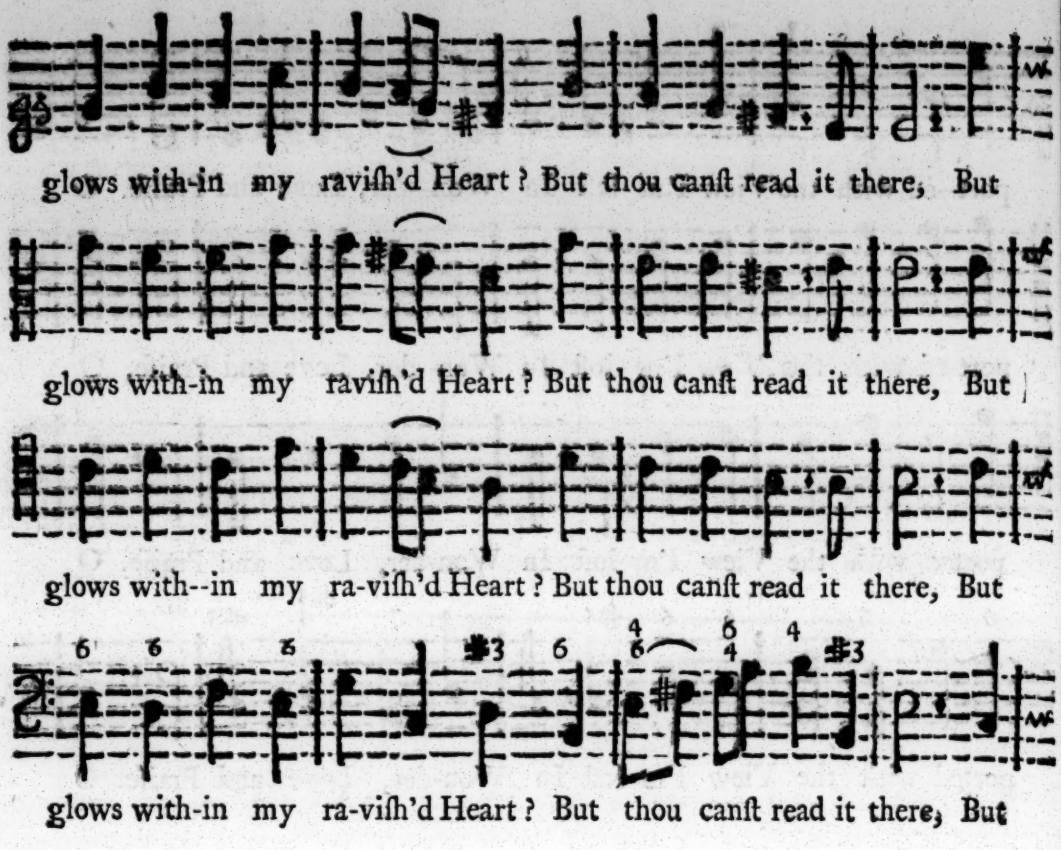


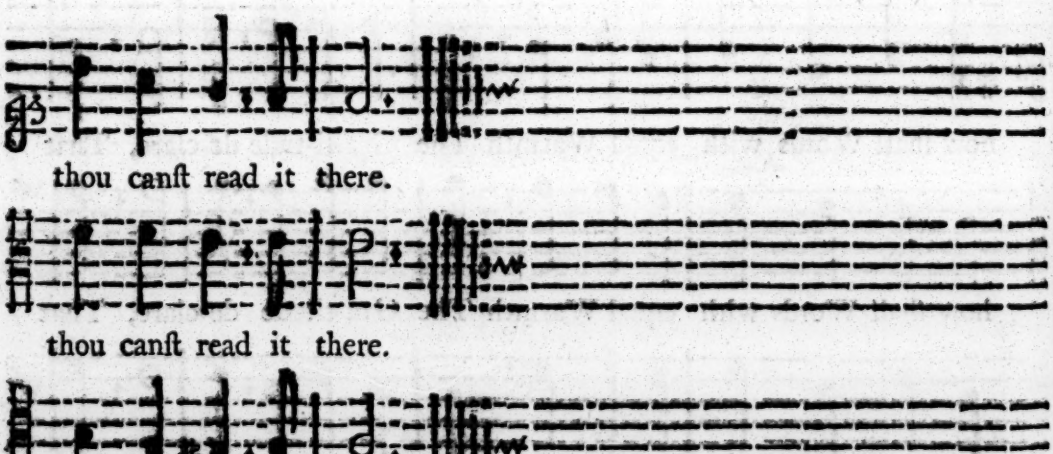
how ſhall Words with equal Warmth The Gra-titude de-clare, That

how ſhall Words with equal Warmth The Gra-ti-tude de-clare, That

how ſhall Words with equal Warmth The Gra--ti-tude de-clare, That

glows


glows with-in my raviſh'd Heart? But thou canſt read it there, But
glows with-in my raviſh'd Heart? But thou canſt read it there, But
glows with--in my ra-viſh'd Heart? But thou canſt read it there, But
glows with-in my ra-viſh'd Heart? But thou canſt read it there, But


thou canſt read it there.
thou canſt read it there.
thou canſt read it there.
thou canſt read it there.

II. Thy

II.

Thy Providence my Life ſuſtain'd,
And all my Wants redreſs'd,
When in the ſilent Womb I lay,
And hung upon the Breaſt.
To all my weak Complaints and Cries
Thy Mercy lent an Ear,
Before my feeble Thoughts had learn'd,
To form themſelves in Pray'r.

III.

Unnumber'd Comforts to my Soul
Thy tender Care beſtow'd,
Before my Infant Heart conceiv'd
From whence thoſe Comforts flow'd.
When in the ſlipp'ry Paths of Youth
With heedleſs Steps I ran,
Thy Arm unſeen conveigh'd me ſafe,
Until I was a Man.

IV.

Through hidden Dangers, Toyls, and Deaths
It gently clear'd my Way,
And through the pleaſing Snares of Vice,
More to be fear'd than they.
When worn with Sickneſs oft haſt thou
With Health renew'd my Face;
And when in Sins and Sorrows ſunk
Reviv'd my Soul with Grace.

V.

Thy bounteous Hand with worldly Bliſs
Hath made my Cup run o'er;
And as a kind and faithful Friend
Hath doubled all my Store.
Ten Thouſand Thouſand precious Gifts
My daily Thanks employ;
Nor is the leaſt a thankful Heart,
That taſts theſe Gifts with Joy,

VI.

Through ev'ry Period of Life
Thy Goodneſs I'll purſue;
And after Death in diſtant Worlds
The glorious Theme renew.
When Nature fails, and Day and Night
Divide thy Works no more,
My ever grateful Heart, O *Lord*,
Thy Mercy ſhall adore.

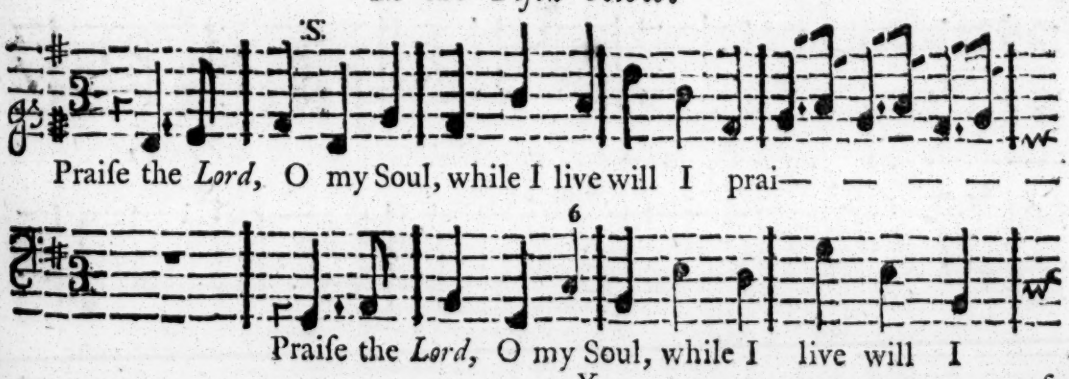
VII.

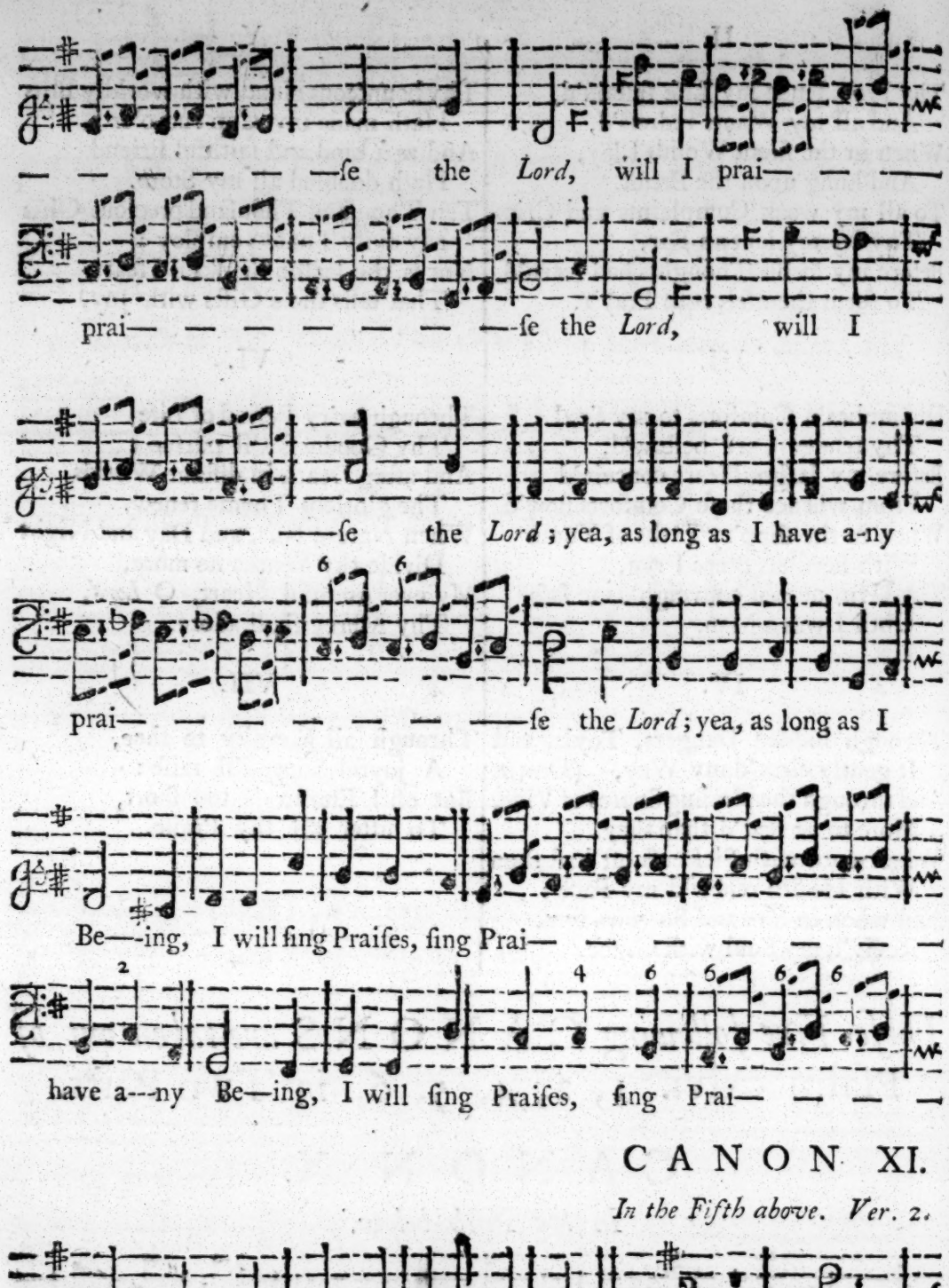
Through all Eternity to thee,
A joyful Song I'll raiſe:
But oh! Eternity's too ſhort,
To utter all thy Praiſe.

Theſe Five following CANONS *are taken out of* Pſalm cxlvi. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, *in* Two Parts.

CANON X.

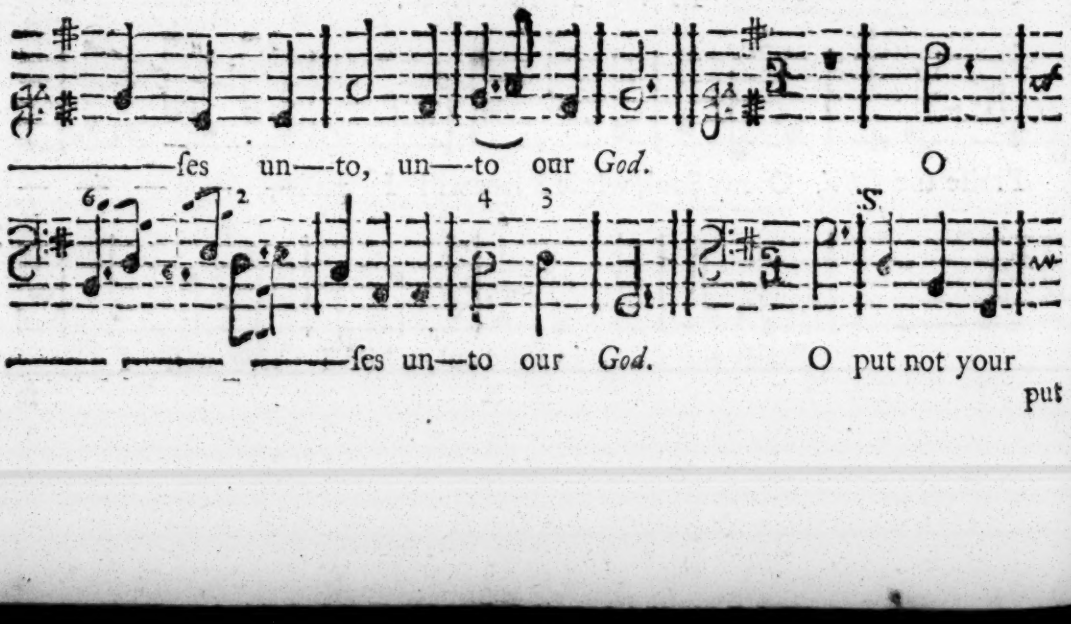
In the Fifth below.



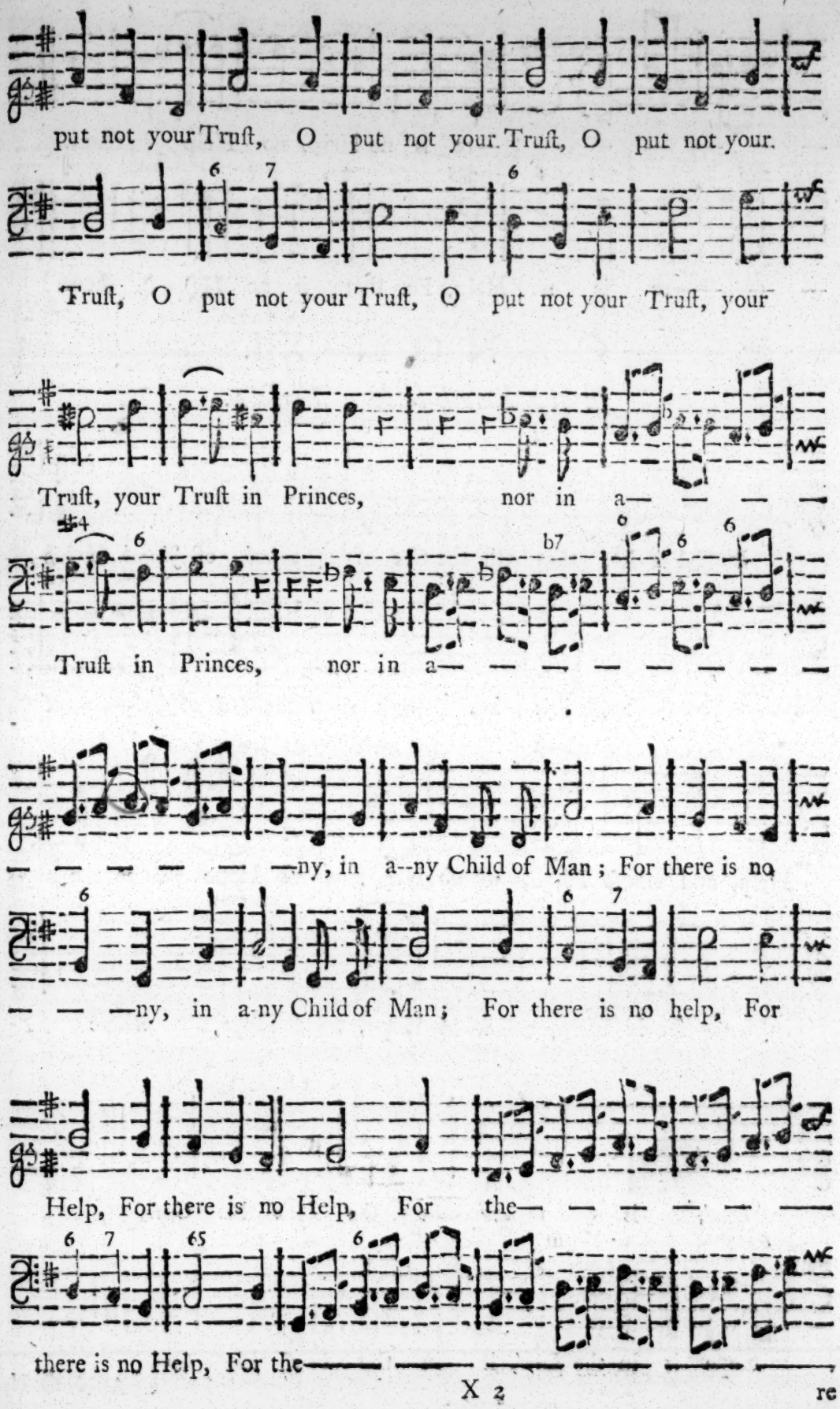


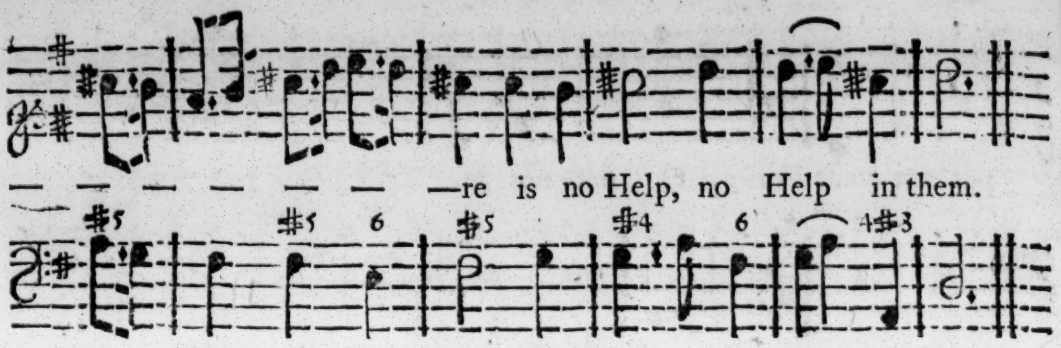
CANON XI.

In the Fifth above. Ver. 2.



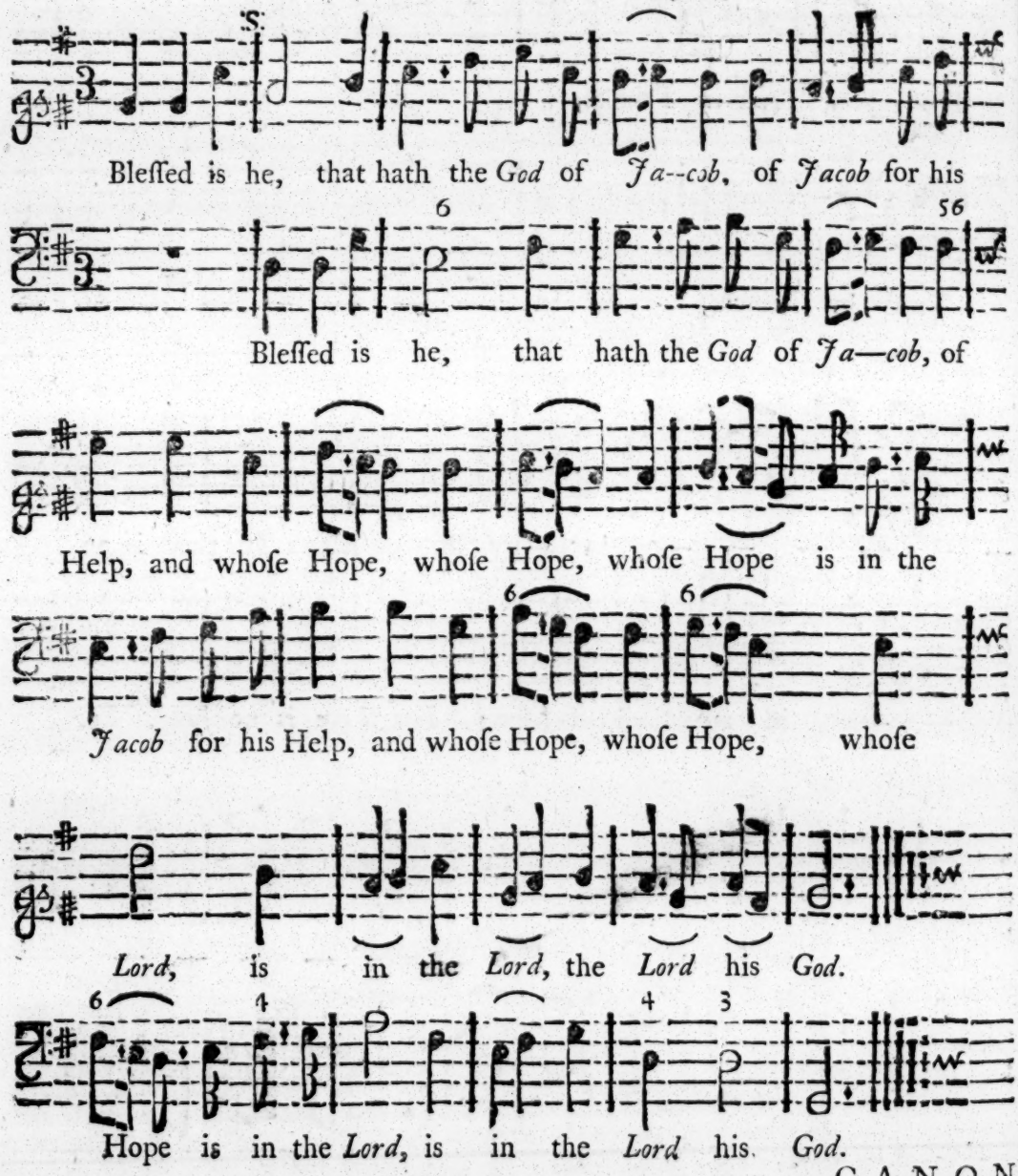
put


put not your Truſt, O put not your Truſt, O put not your.
Truſt, O put not your Truſt, O put not your Truſt, your
Truſt, your Truſt in Princes, nor in a— — — —
Truſt in Princes, nor in a— — — — — — — —
— — — — — —ny, in a--ny Child of Man; For there is no
— — —ny, in a-ny Child of Man; For there is no help, For
Help, For there is no Help, For the— — — — — —
there is no Help, For the— — — — — — —



CANON XII.

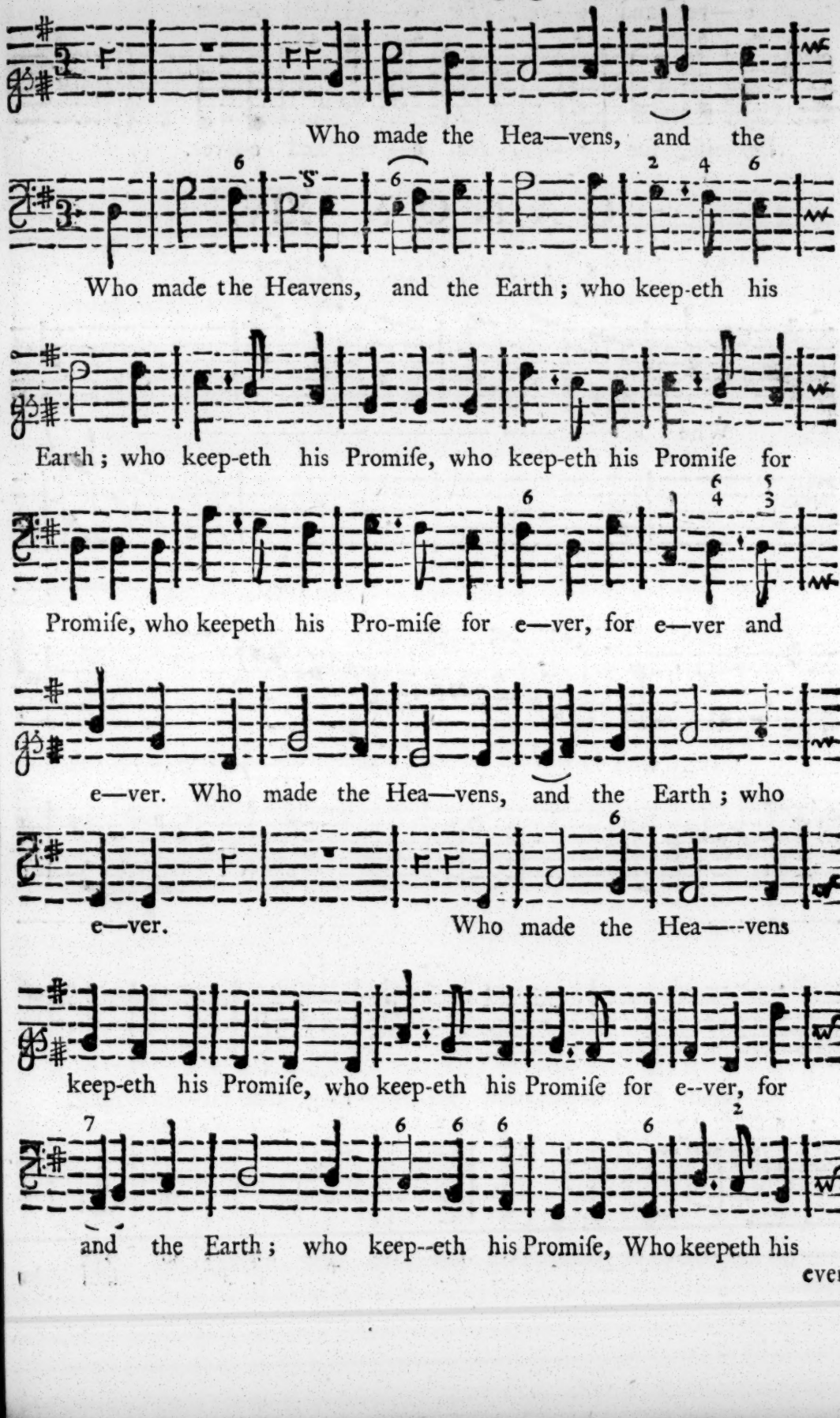
In the Fourth below. Verſe 4.



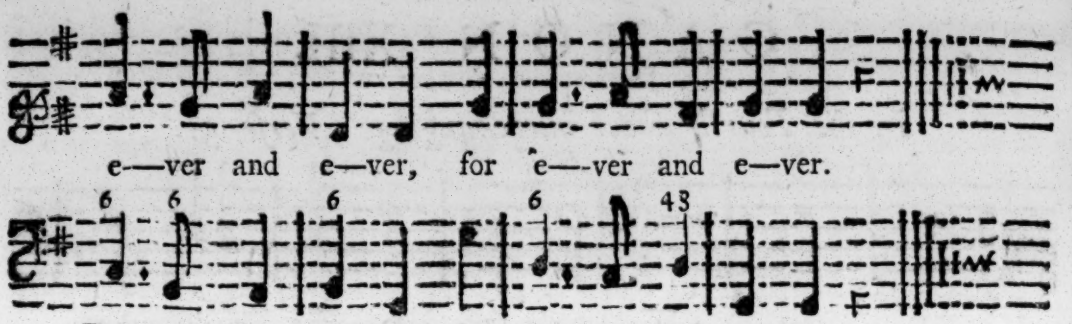
CANON

CANON XIII.

In the Fourth above interchanging. Verſe 5.

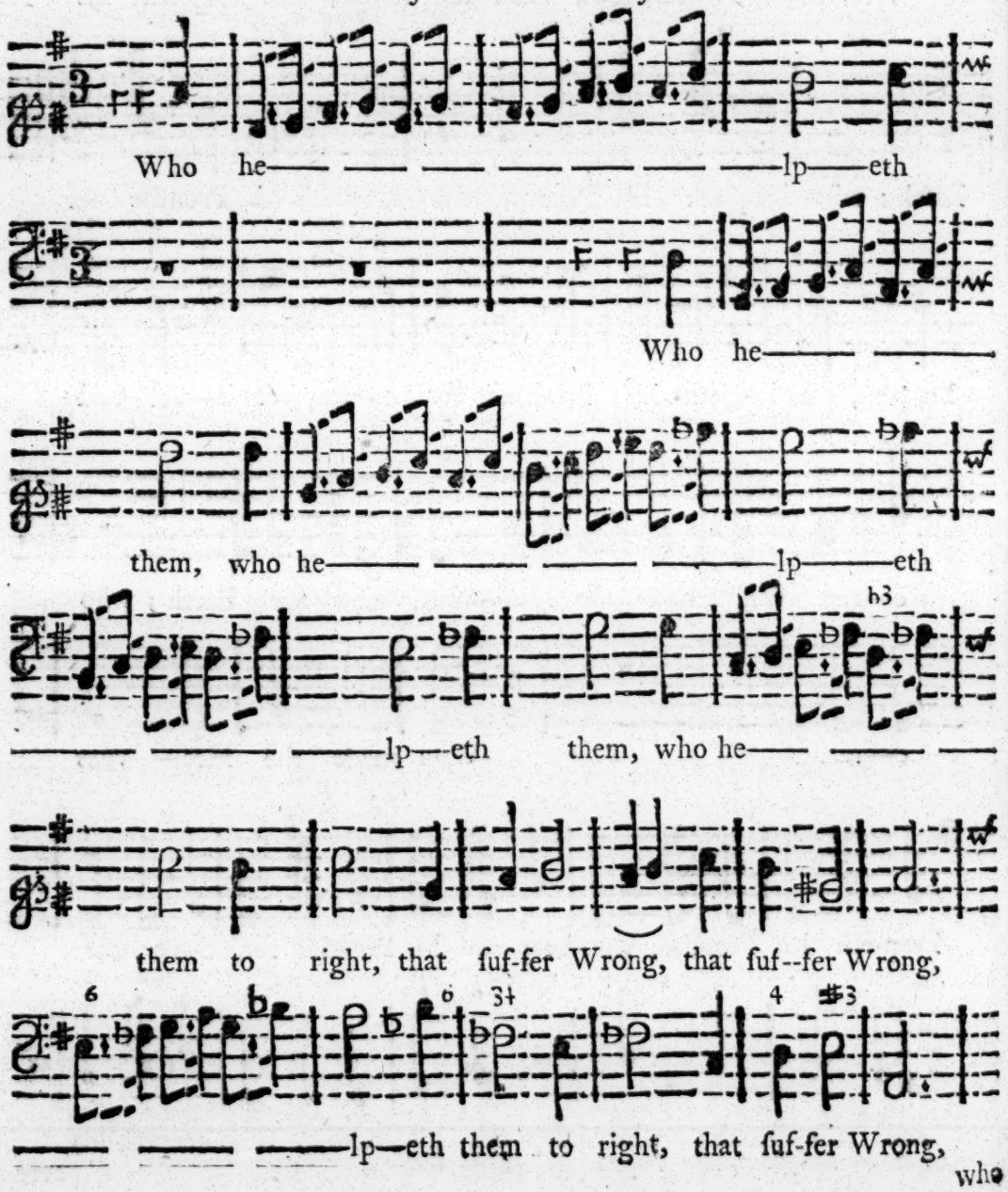


ever

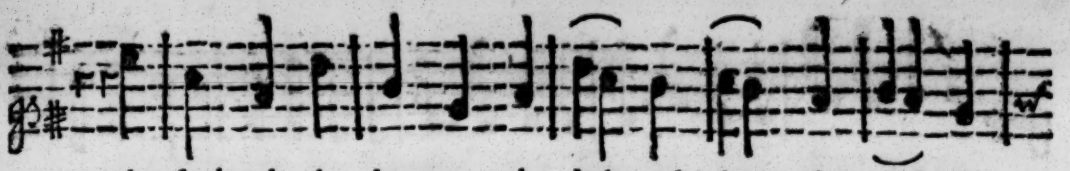


CANON XIV.

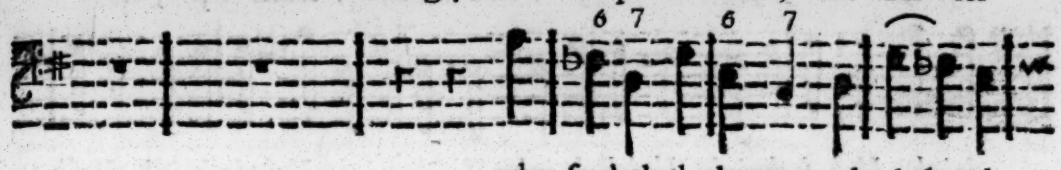
In the Fifth below. Verſe 6.



who

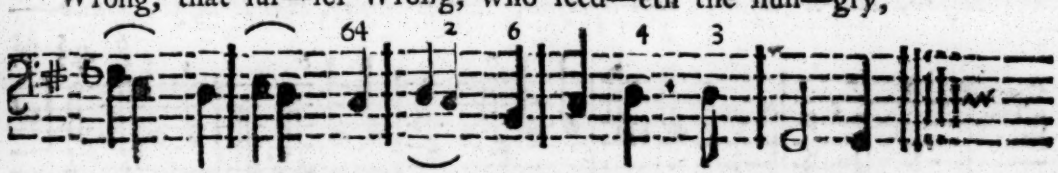


who feed--eth the hungry, who help--eth them, that ſuf—fer



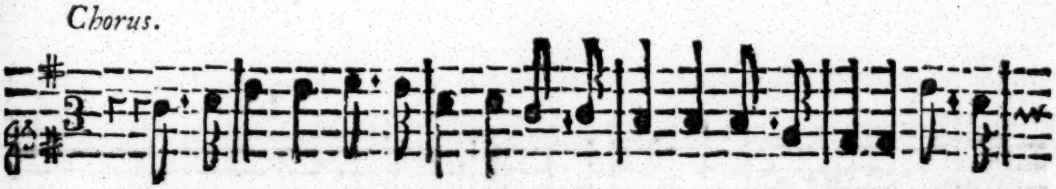
who feedeth the hungry, who help-eth

Wrong, that ſuf—fer Wrong, who feed—eth the hun—gry,



them, that ſuf—-fer Wrong, who feed--eth the hun--gry.

Chorus.

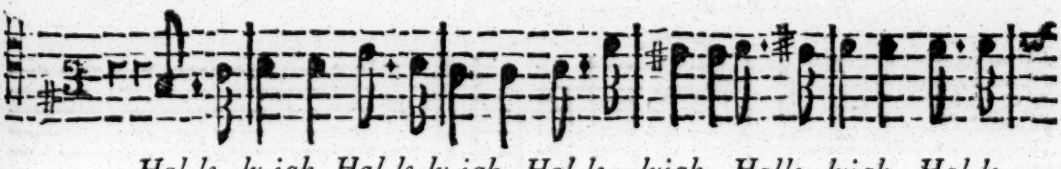


Hal--le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le--lujah, Halle——

Chorus.

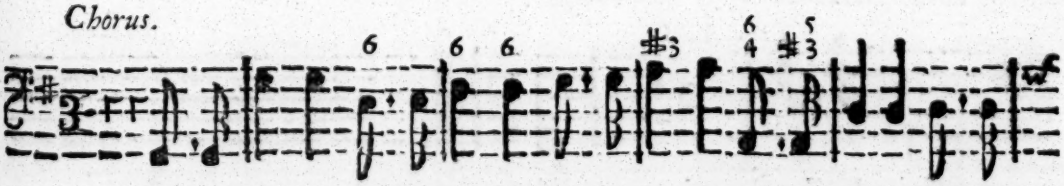
Hal--le-lu-jah, Hal-le--lu-jah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal--le--lujah, Hal-le——

Chorus.



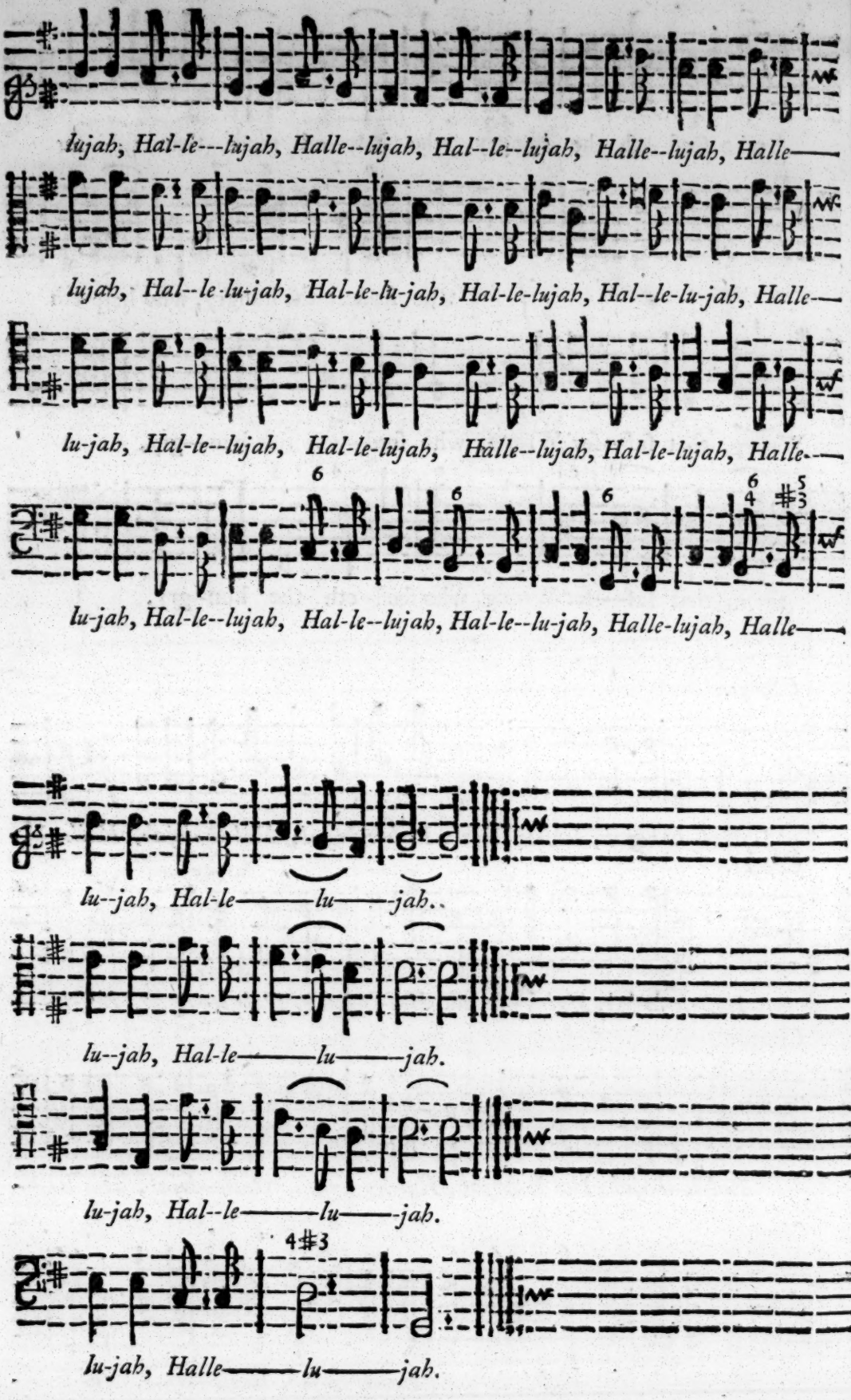
Hal-le--lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le—lujah, Halle--lujah, Hal-le——

Chorus.



Hal-le—lu-jah, Hal-le-lu--jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle--lujah, Hal-le——

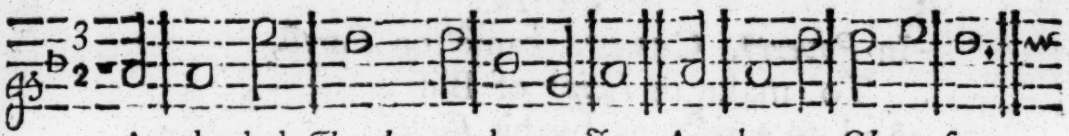
lujah,


lujah, Hal-le---lujah, Halle--lujah, Hal--le--lujah, Halle--lujah, Halle——
lujah, Hal--le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal--le-lu-jah, Halle—
lu-jah, Hal-le--lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Halle--lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Halle—
6 6 6 6 4 5 3
lu-jah, Hal-le--lujah, Hal-le--lujah, Hal-le--lu-jah, Halle-lujah, Halle——
lu--jah, Hal-le——lu——jah.
lu--jah, Hal-le——lu——jah.
lu-jah, Hal--le——lu——jah.
4 3
lu-jah, Halle——lu——jah.

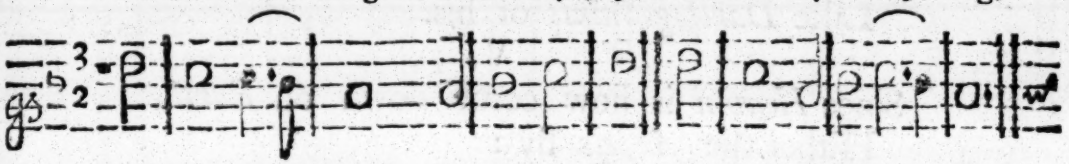
An HYMN, *for* Chriſtmaſs-Day.

Compoſed in *Three Parts*, By Mr. W. TANS'UR.

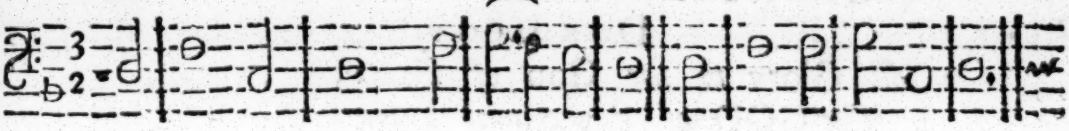
St. *Bennet's Tune.*

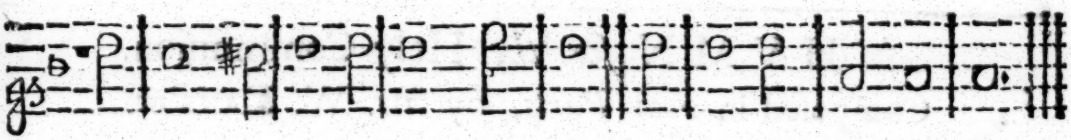


A-wake dark *Thoughts*, awake my *Joy*, A-wake my *Glo-ry*, ſing,



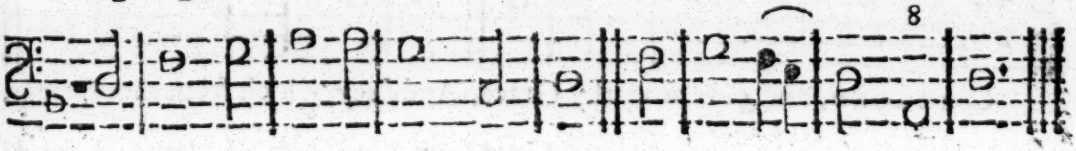
AWake dark *Thoughts*, awake my *Joy*, Awake my *Glo-ry*, ſing,





Sing *Songs* to ce—le-brate the *Birth* Of *Ja--cob*'s GOD and *King*.

Sing *Songs* to ce--le-brate the *Birth* Of *Ja-cob*'s GOD and *King*.



II.

O happy *Night!* that brought forth LIGHT,
To make the Blind to ſee:
The *Day-ſpring*, from on high came down,
To cheer and viſit thee.

Continued.

III.

The wakeful *Shepherds* near their *Flocks*,
Were watching for the *Morn*:
But better *News* from *Heav'n* was brought,
That SAV'OUR CHRIST was born.

IV.

In *Poverty*, CHRIST came on *Earth*,
To make us *Heirs* of Bliſs:
And to enrich us by his *Birth*,
Like *Darling-Saints* of his.

V.

Since *Heav'n* is now come down on *Earth*,
Hither the *Angels* fly:
Hark! how I hear the *Angels* ſing,
GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH.

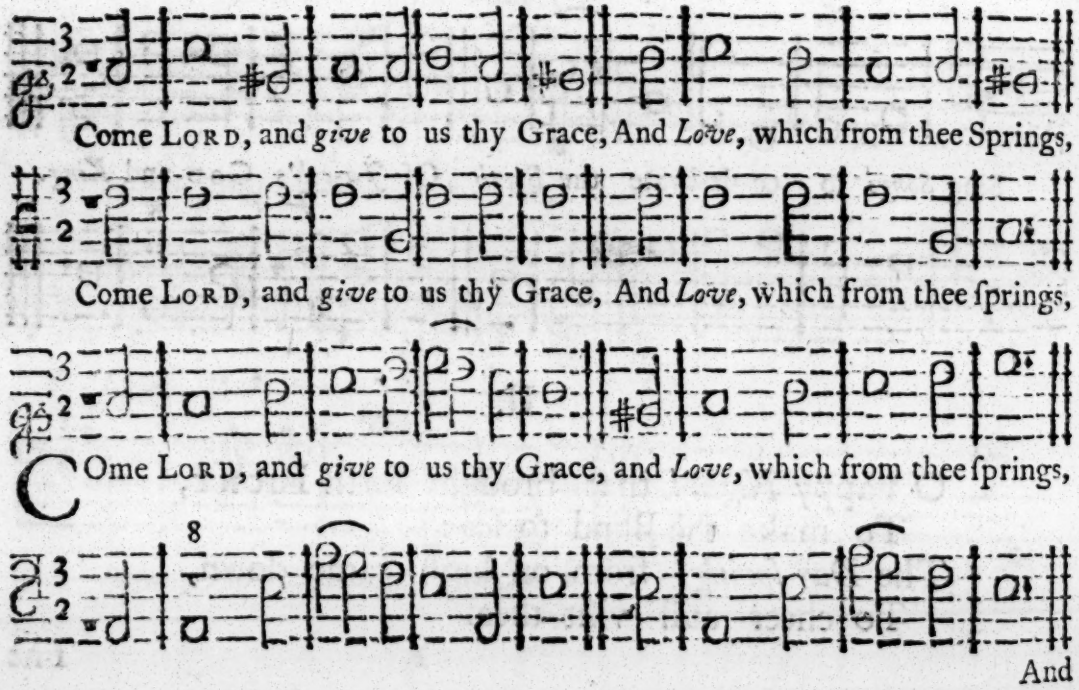
DOXOLOGY.

All Glory *to the* GOD *of* Grace,
The GOD *of* Peace *and* Love:
To Father, Son, *and* Holy Ghoſt,
The ſacred Three *above*.

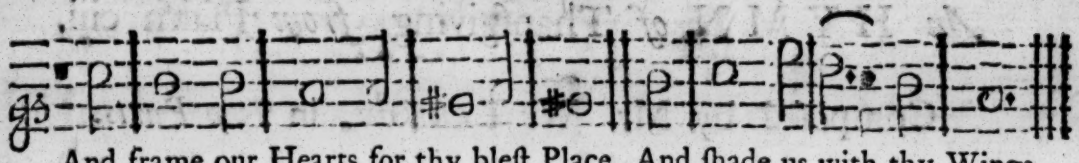
An HYMN *for the* Holy Communion.

Compoſed in *Four Parts*, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

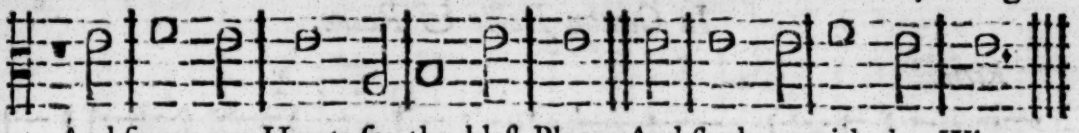
Hexham Tune.



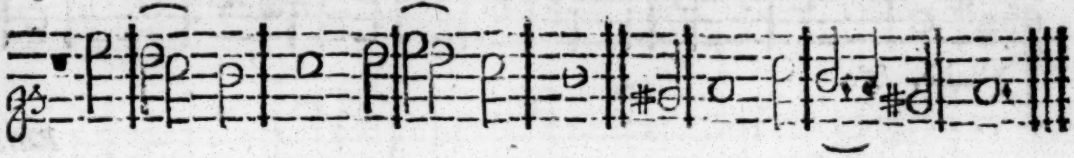
Continued.



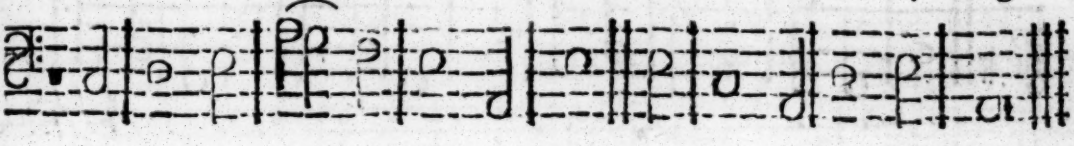
And frame our Hearts for thy bleſt Place, And ſhade us with thy Wings.



And frame our Hearts for thy bleſt Place, And ſhade us with thy Wings.



And frame our Hearts for thy bleſt Place, And ſhade us with thy Wings.



II.

With *Fatneſs* from thine Houſe on high,
Do thou thy *Saints* ſuffice:
And make them drink abundantly
The *Fountain* of thy Joys.

III.

The plenteous *Springs* of *Life* moſt pure,
Do always flow from thee.
And in thy *Light* we ſhall be ſure,
Eternal *Life* to ſee.

IV.

Aſſiſt us, therefore, *Heav'nly* LORD,
And ſo direct our Way:
That we may keep thy *holy Word*,
And never go aſtray.

DOXOLOGY.

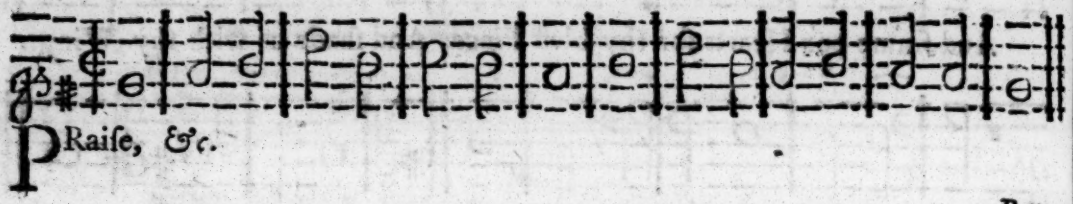
To Father, Son, *and* holy Ghoſt,
The GOD *whom we adore*,
Be Glory; *as it* was, *is* now,
And ſhall be evermore.

An HYMN *of* Thanſgiving, *from* Pſalm ciij.

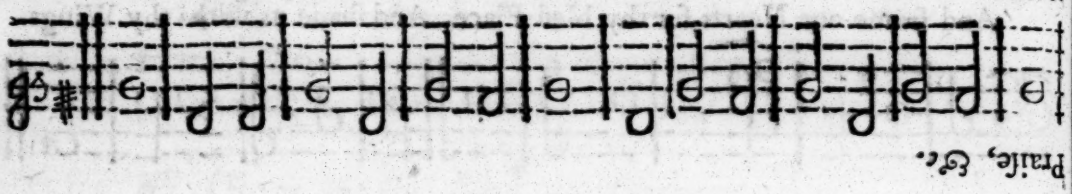
Compoſed by Mr. W. TANS'UR, in *Two Parts.*

In Canon Recte & Retro.

Recte.



Retro.



PRAISE thou the *Living* LORD my *Soul*,
And all his Glor'ous PRAISE proclaim:
Let all my inward *Pow'rs* extol,
And *Bleſs* and *Praiſe* his *Sacred* Name.

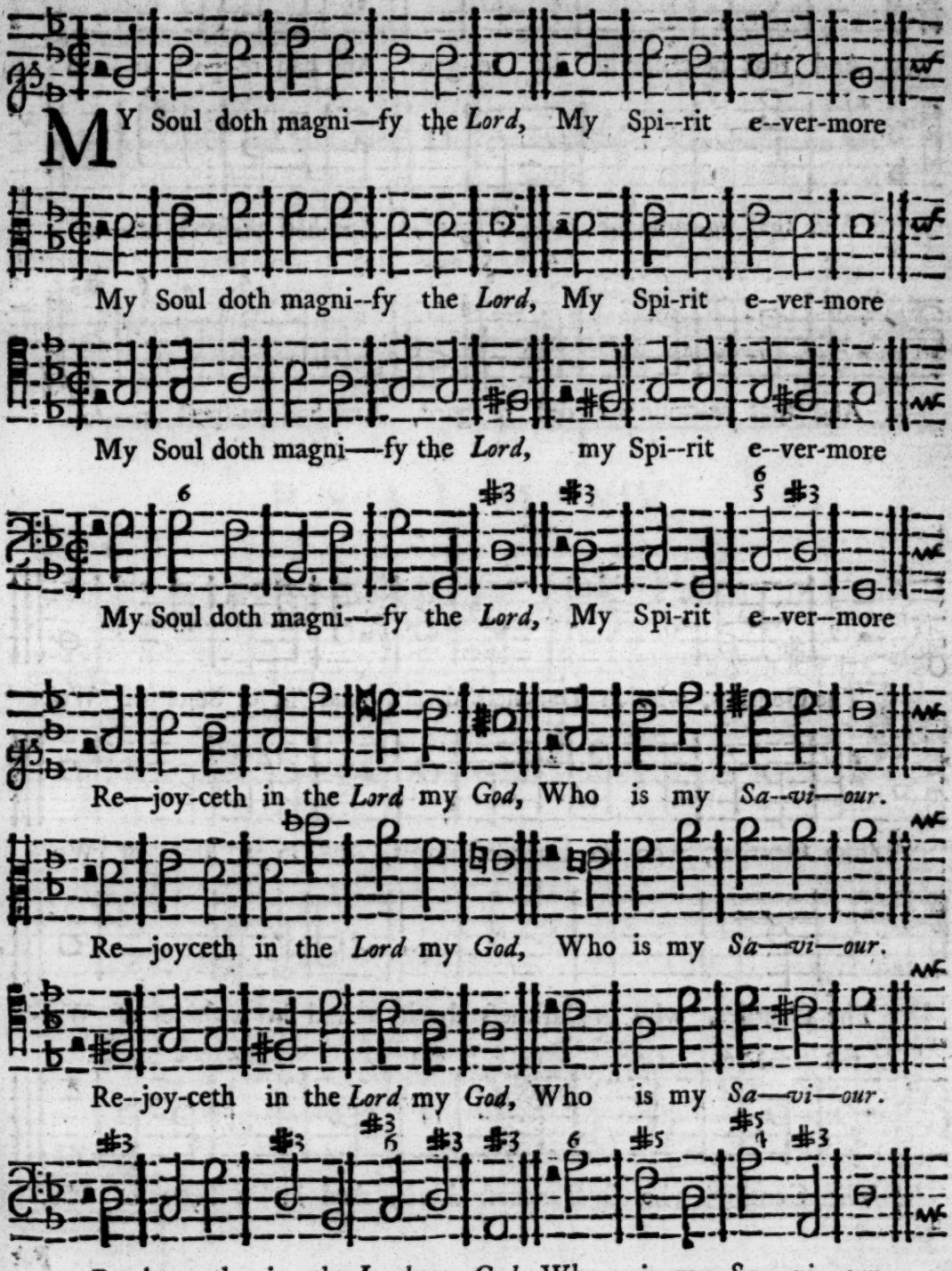
Who hath *redeem'd* and ſet thee free,
From *Death* and his *infernal* Place,
With *Loving Kindneſs* crowned thee,
Ev'n with his aiding tender *Grace.*

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,
Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah.

PSALM

PSALM XIII.

Magnificat, *or the Song of the* Virgin Mary, *applied to the* Gentiles.



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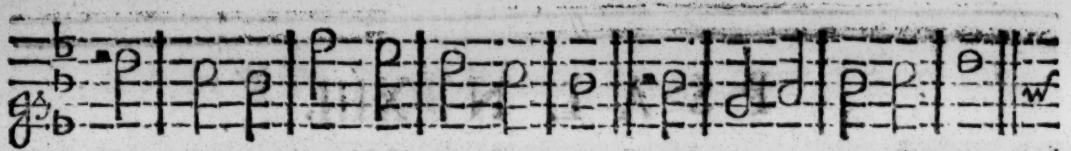
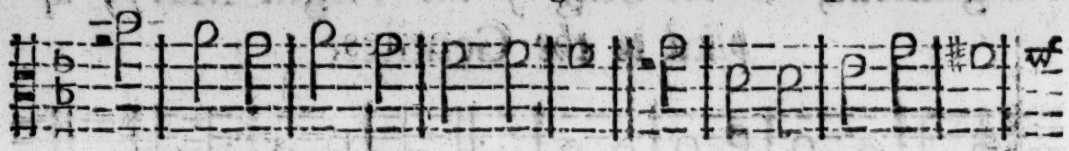
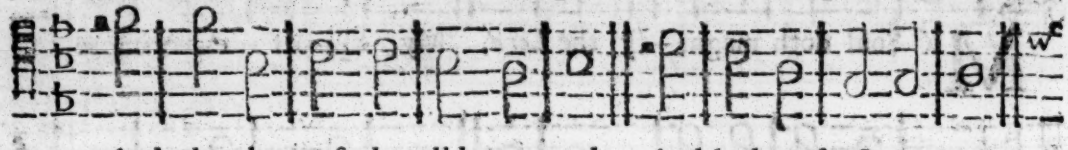


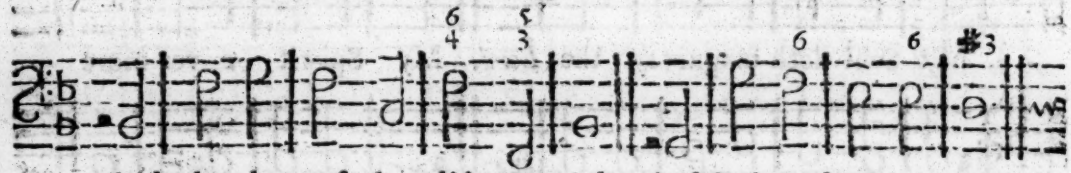
And that be-cauſe he did re--gard, And had re-ſpect un—to



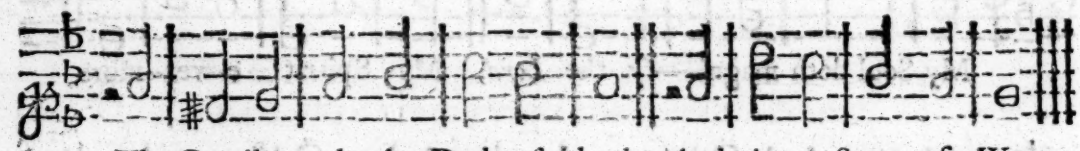
And that be-cauſe he did re--gard, And had re-ſpect un—to



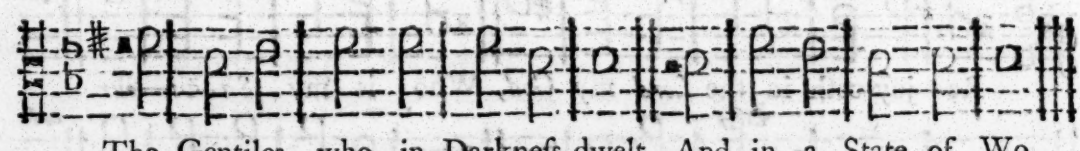
And that be-cauſe he did re-gard, And had re-ſpect un—to



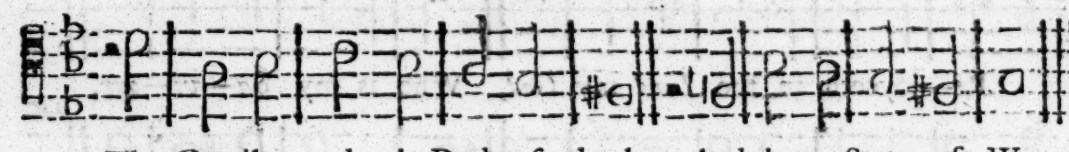
And that be-cauſe he did re--gard, And had re-ſpect un—to



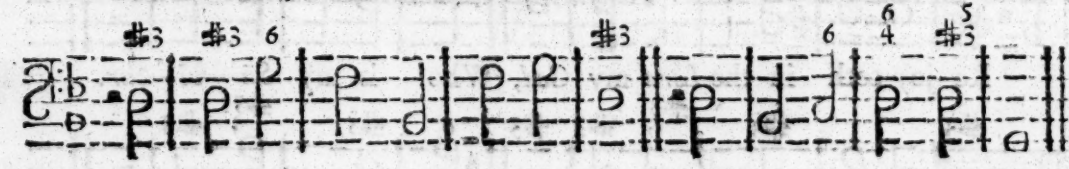
The Gentiles, who in Darkneſs dwelt, And in a State of Wo.



The Gentiles, who in Darkneſs dwelt, And in a State of Wo.



The Gentiles, who in Darkneſs dwelt, And in a State of Wo.



The Gentiles, who in Darkneſs dwelt, And in a State of Wo.

For

II.

For now behold all Nations may
The Way to Life obtain,
The Knowledge of our *Saviour Chriſt*,
The beſt and trueſt Gain:
For now he hath us magnified,
Who is the *Lord* of Might;
Whoſe Name be ever glorified,
And praiſed Day and Night.

III.

Who by his Mercy and his Grace
Doth all Mankind enflame,
Throughout the Generations all
Who fear his Holy Name:
He ſhewed Strength with mighty Arm,
And made the proud to ſtart:
With all Imaginations, which
Were in their wicked Heart.

IV.

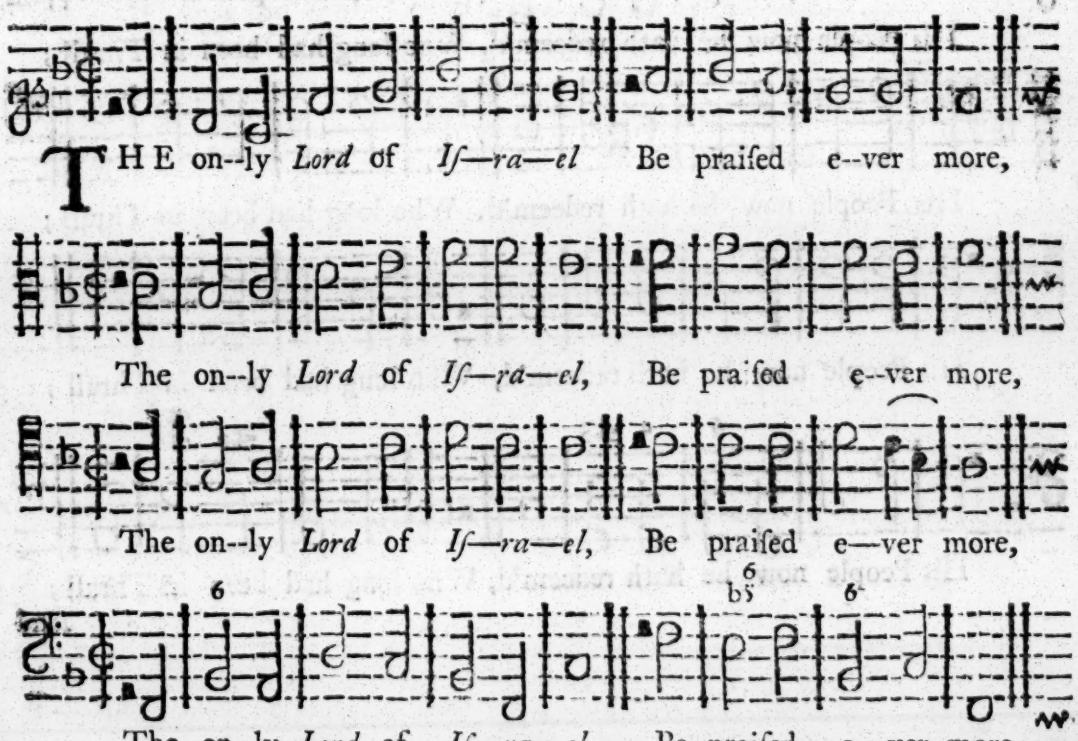
He hath put down the mighty Men
And caſt them from their Seat:
And hath exalted humble Men
Out of their low Eſtate.
The hungry he hath furniſhed
With all things, which are good;
And thro' his Pow'r hath made the rich
Oft times to want their Food.

V.

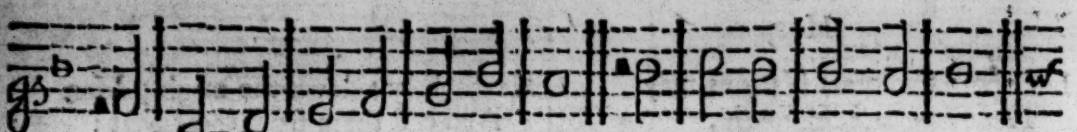
And calling to Remembrance his
Great Mercy very well,
Hath holpen up moſt graciouſly
His Servant *Iſrael*.
According to his Promiſe made
To *Abraham* before;
That thro' his Seed all Nations ſhould
Be bleſt for evermore.

PSALM XIV.

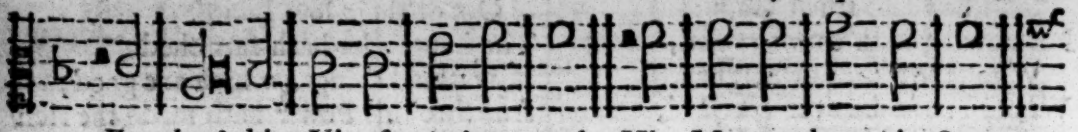
Benedictus, *in Four Parts.*



For

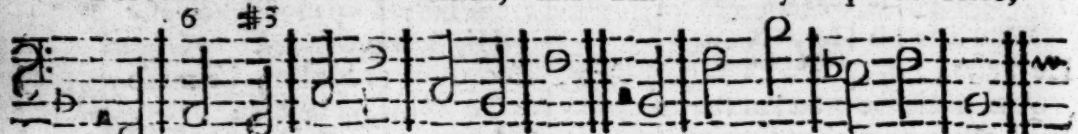


For thro' his Vi—ſi—tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,

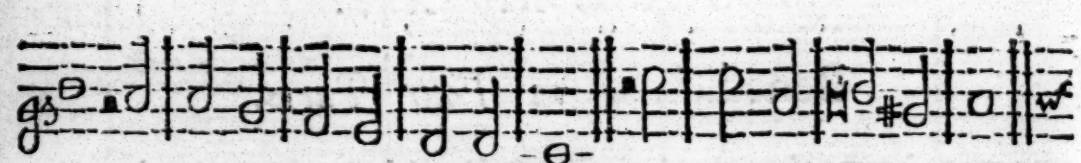


For thro' his Vi—ſi—tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,

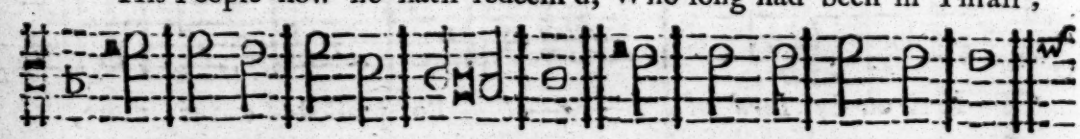
For thro' his Vi—ſi—tation, and His Mer--cy kept in Store,



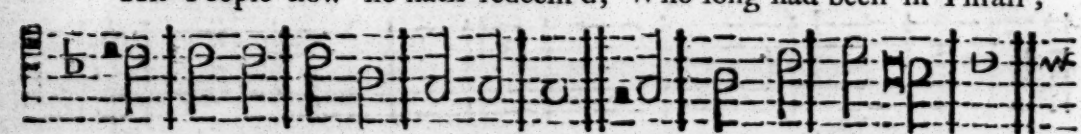
For thro' his Vi—ſi—tation, and His Mer--cy kept in Store,



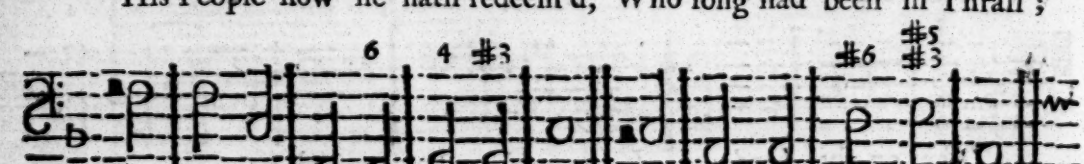
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;



His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;

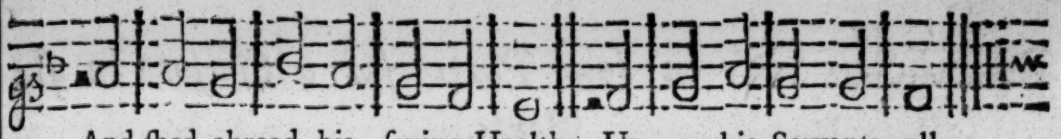


His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;

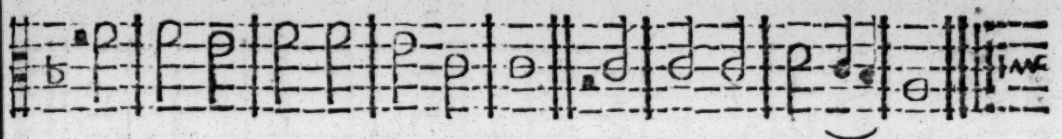


His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;

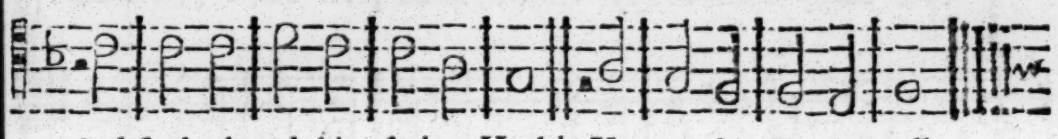
And



And ſhed abroad his ſaving Health Up—on his Servants all.



And ſhed abroad his ſaving Health Up--on his Servants all.



And ſhed abroad his ſaving Health Up—on his Servants all.

And ſhed abroad his ſaving Health Up--on his Servants all.

II.

In *David*'s Houſe, his Servant true,
According to his Mind:
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in *Scripture* find.
As by his holy *Prophets* all
He often did declare
The which were ſince the World began,
And taught his Word with Care.

III.

That we might be delivered,
From them who make Debate,
Ev'n from the Hands of Enemies,
And all that do us hate.
The Mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfil;
And think upon his Cov'nant made
According to his Will.

IV.

And alſo to perform the Oath,
Which he before had ſworn
To *Abraham* our Father dear,
For us who were forlorn.
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from Bondage bring
Out of the Hands of all our Foes,
To ſerve our heav'nly King.

V.

And that without all kind of Fear
And in all Righteouſneſs
We conſtantly may lead our Lives
With perfect Holineſs.
And *John* the *Baptiſt*, who was born,
And of the *Lord*'s Elect,
The Prophet of the *Higheſt* was,
And did his Ways direct.

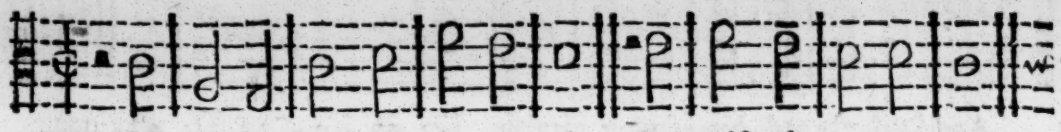
VI.

For he did go before his Face,
And did prepare his Ways,
That we alſo might learn his Will
And Pleaſure all our Days.
That we might know, how that our own
Salvation now is near:
And that Remiſſion of our Sins
Is through his Mercy dear.

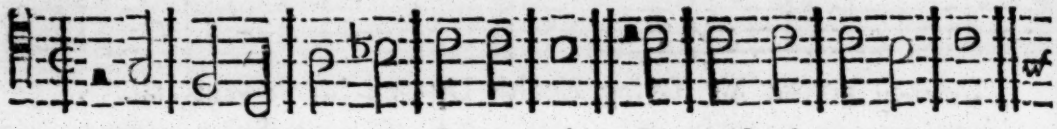
VII.

Whereby the Day ſpring from on high
Deſcended from his Seat,
To give Light unto us, who ſate
In Darkneſs very great.
To lighten us, who ſhadow'd were,
And near to Death oppreſt;
And alſo to direct our Feet
Into the Way of Reſt.

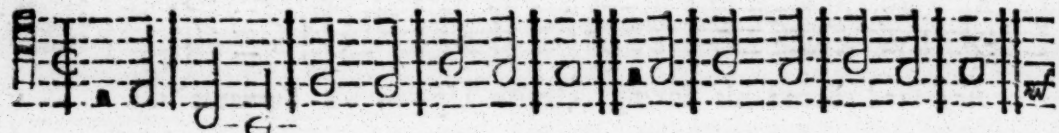
Benedictus *close in four Parts for a Consort in six Parts.*



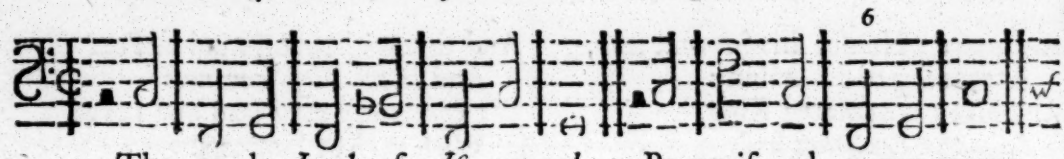
THE on--ly *Lord* of *Iſ—ra—el* Be praiſ--ed e—ver more:



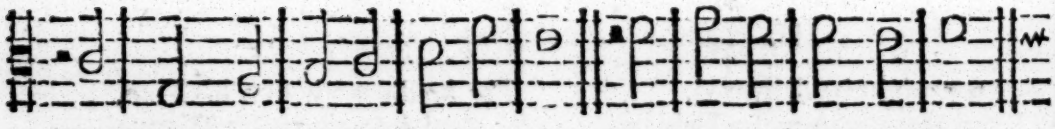
The on--ly *Lord* of *Iſ—ra—el* Be praiſ--ed e—ver more:



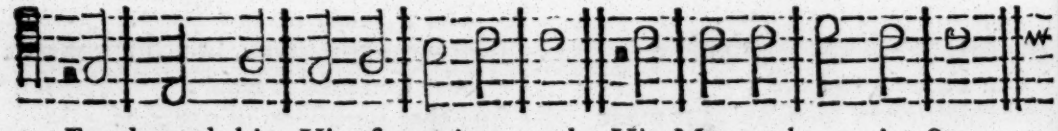
The on--ly *Lord* of *Iſ—ra—el* Be praiſ—ed e—ver more:



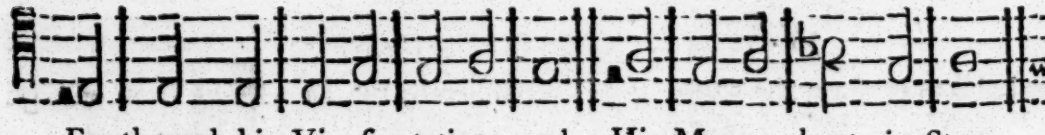
The on--ly *Lord* of *Iſ—ra—el* Be praiſ—ed e--ver more:



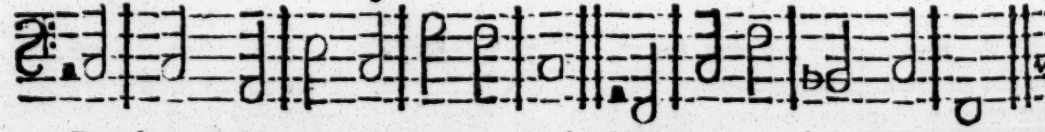
For through his Vi--ſi—-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:



For through his Vi—ſi—tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:



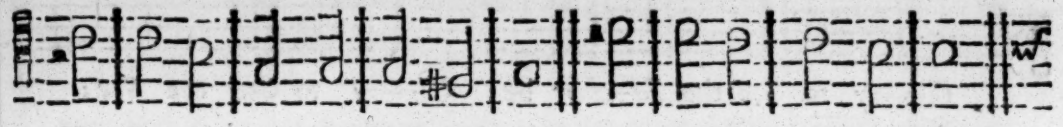
For through his Vi—ſi—tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:



For through his Vi—ſi—tation, and His Mer--cy kept in Store:

His

His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall;



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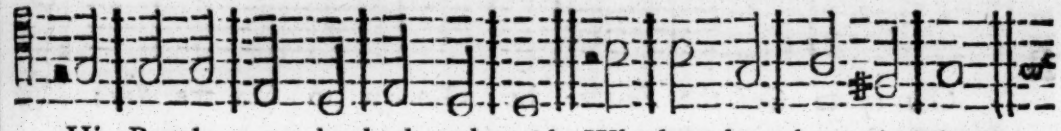
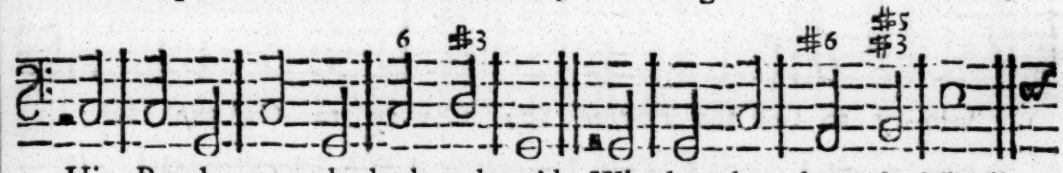
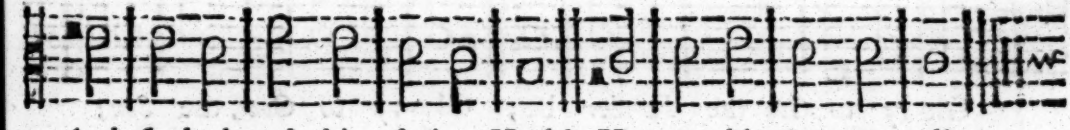


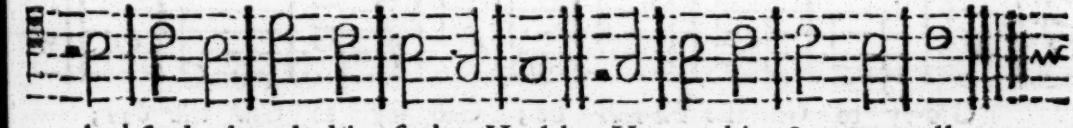
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall;



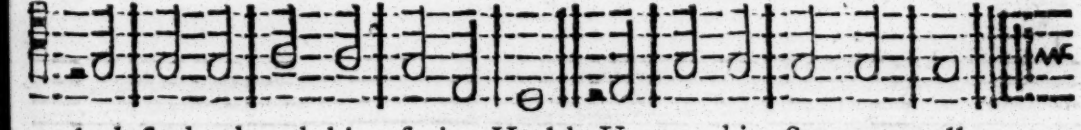
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall;



And ſhed abroad his ſaving Health Up—on his Servants all



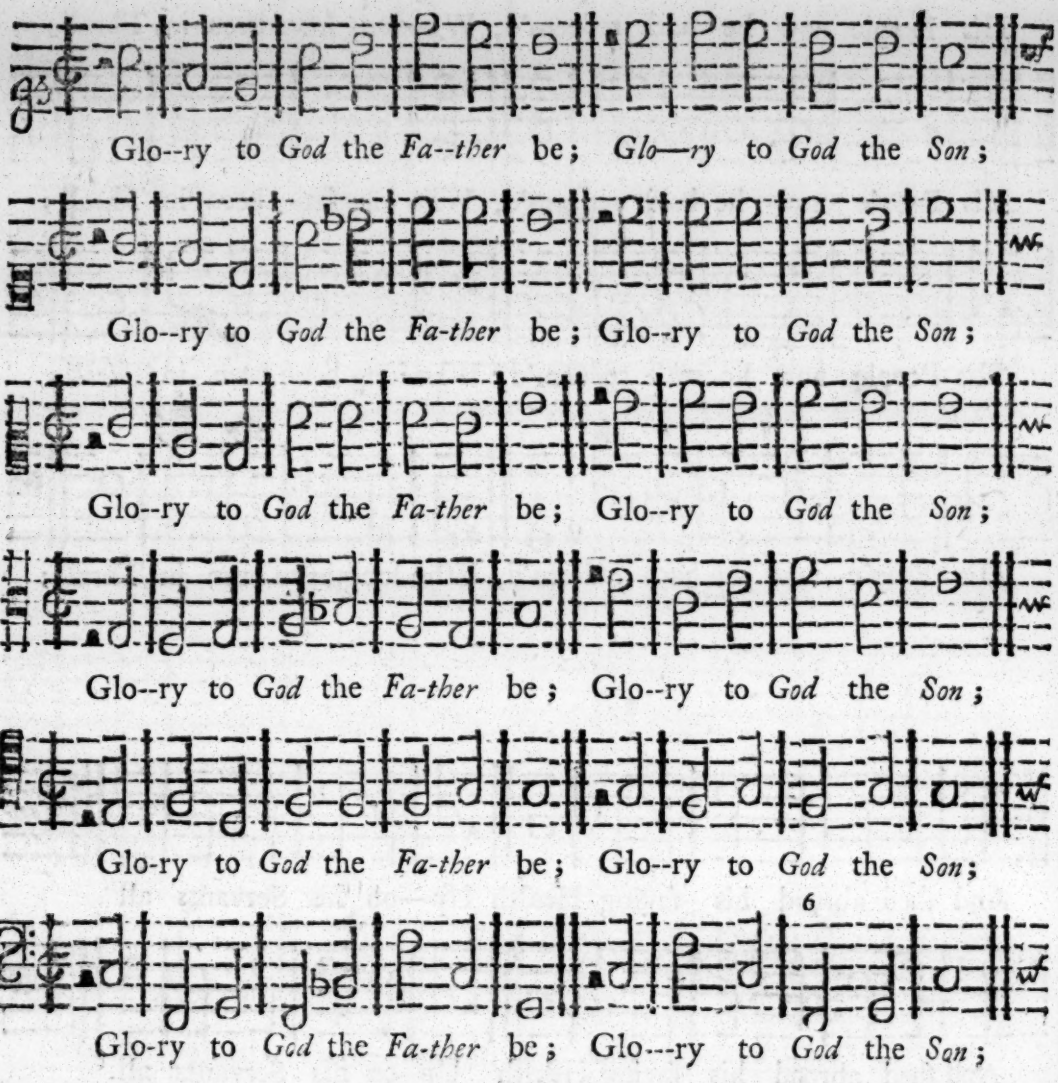
And ſhed abroad his ſaving Health Up--on his Servants all.



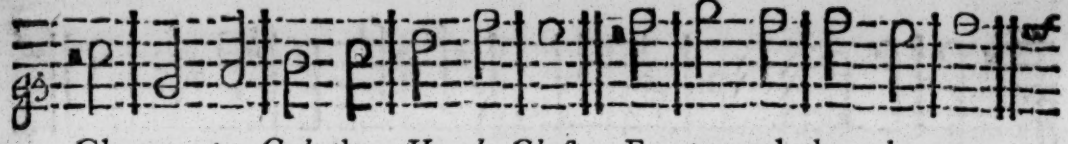
And ſhed a-broad his ſaving Health Up--on his Ser--vants all.

And ſhed a-broad his ſaving Health Up--on his Ser--vants all.

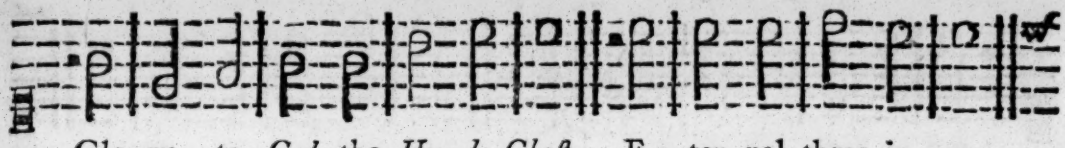
Benedictus *in ſix Parts.*



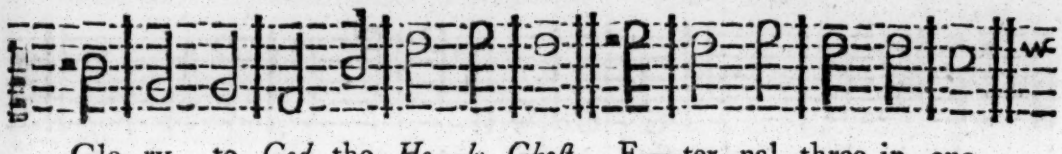
Glory



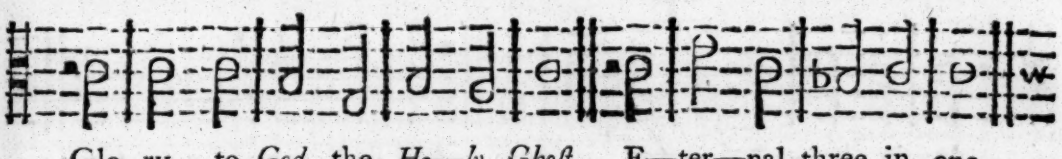
Glo--ry to *God* the *Ho—ly Ghoſt*, E—-ter--nal three in one.



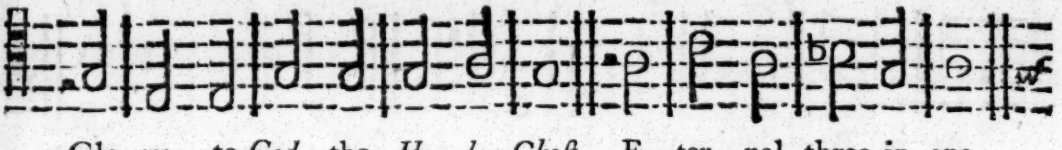
Glo--ry to *God* the *Ho—ly Ghoſt*, E—.ter--nal three in one.



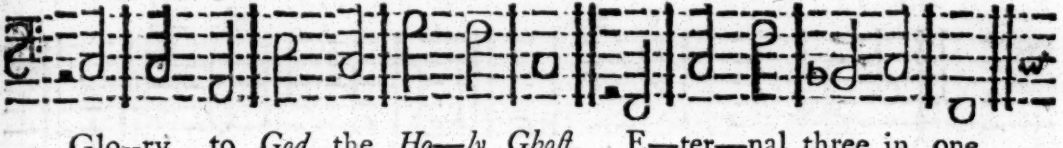
Glo--ry to *God* the *Ho—ly Ghoſt*, E—ter--nal three in one.



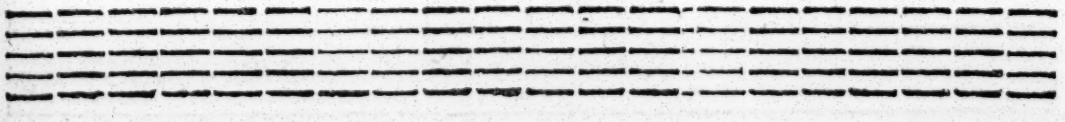
Glo--ry to *God* the *Ho—ly Ghoſt*, E—ter—nal three in one.

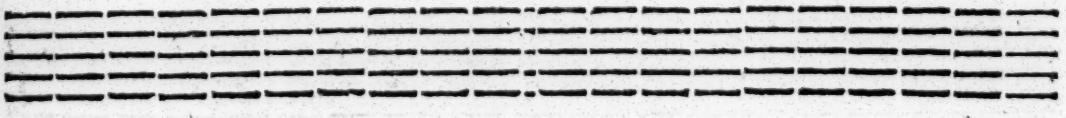


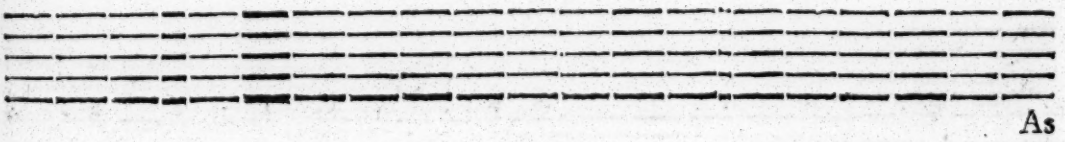
Glo--ry to *God* the *Ho—ly Ghoſt*, E—ter—nal three in one.

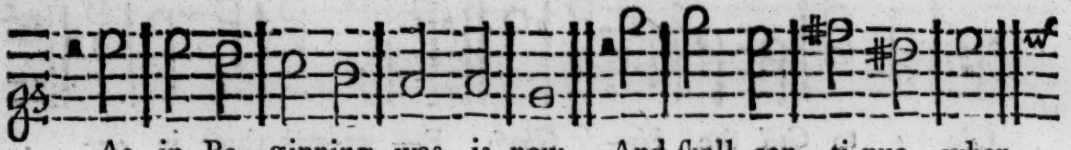


Glo--ry to *God* the *Ho—ly Ghoſt*, E—ter—nal three in one.



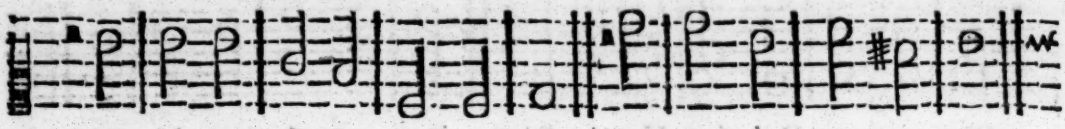




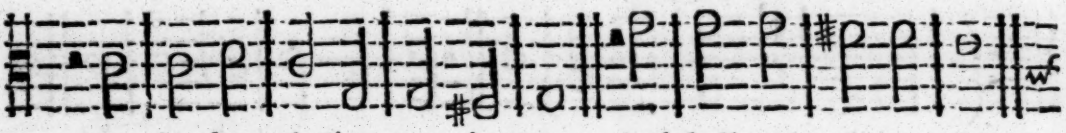


As in Be—ginning was, is now, And ſhall con—ti-nue, when

As in Be—ginning was, is now, And ſhall con—ti-nue, when

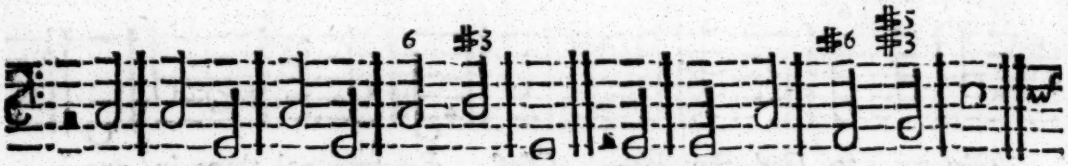


As in Be—ginning was, is now, And ſhall con—ti--nue, when



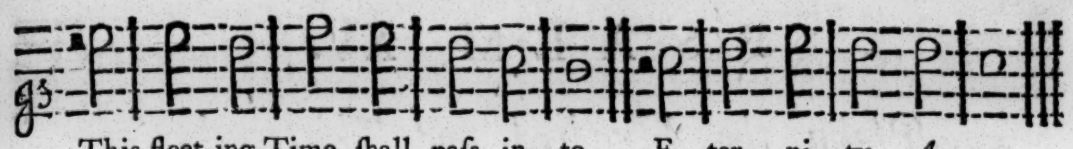
As in be—ginning was, is now, And ſhall con—ti-nue, when

As in Be—ginning was, is now, And ſhall con—ti--nue, when

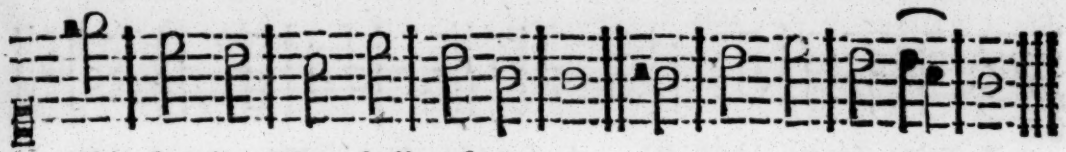


As in Be—ginning was, is now, And ſhall con—ti-nue, when

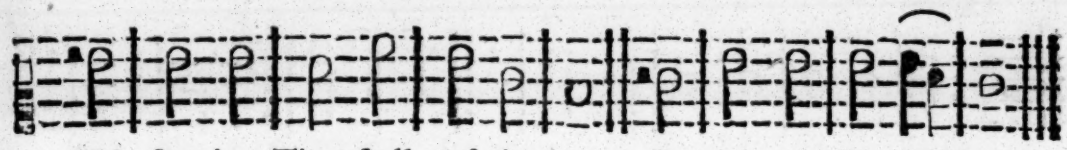
This



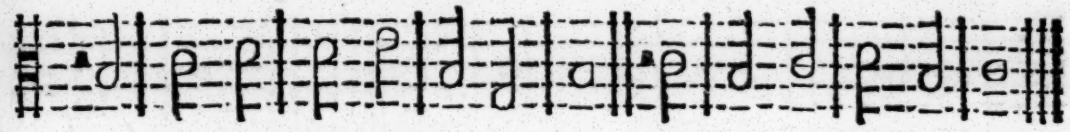
This fleet-ing Time ſhall paſs in—to E—ter—ni—ty. *A—men.*



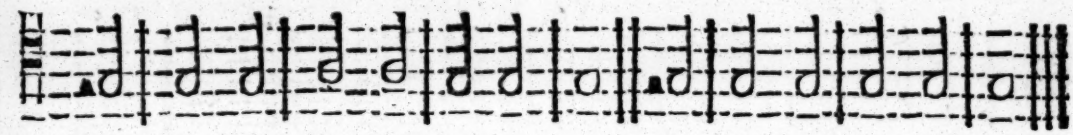
This fleet-ing Time ſhall paſs in—to E—ter—ni—ty. *A--men.*



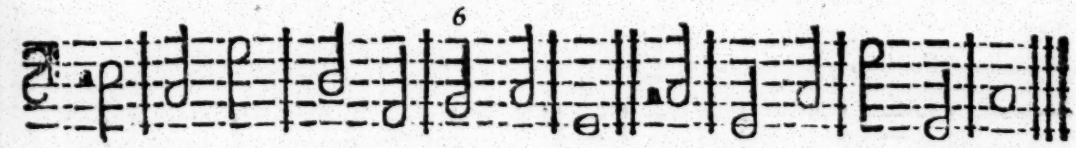
This fleet-ing Time ſhall paſs in—to E—ter—ni—ty. *A--men.*



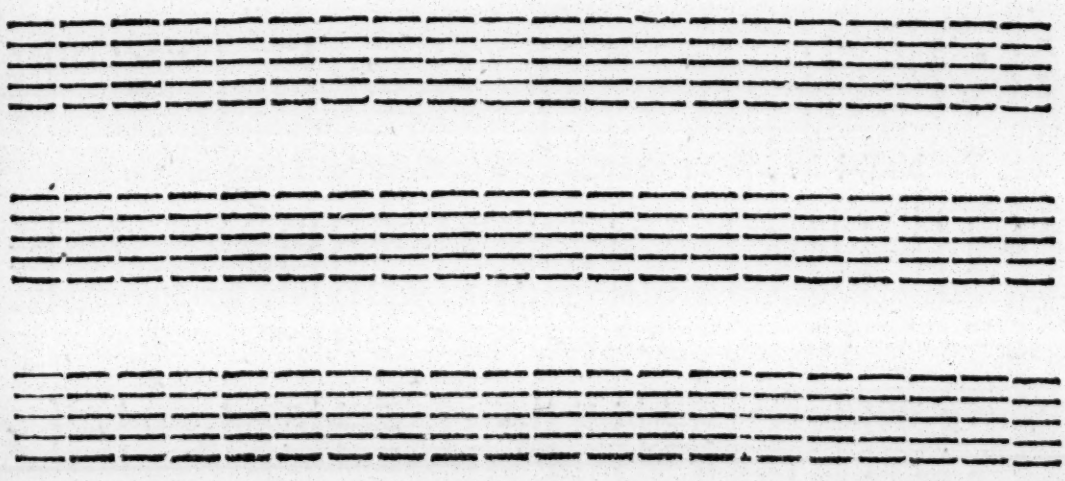
This fleet-ing Time ſhall paſs in—to E—ter—ni—ty. *A--men.*



This fleet-ing Time ſhall paſs in—to E—ter—ni—ty. *A--men.*



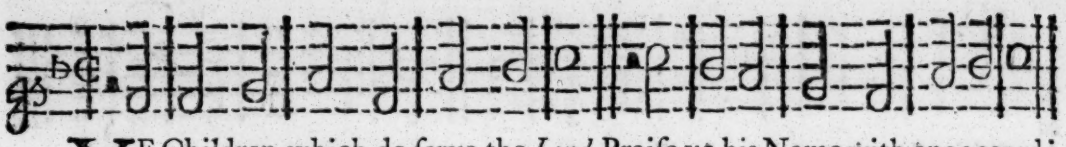
This fleet-ing Time ſhall paſs in—to E—ter—ni—ty. *A--men.*



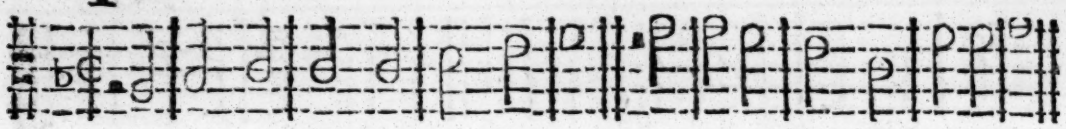
PSALM

PSALM XV.

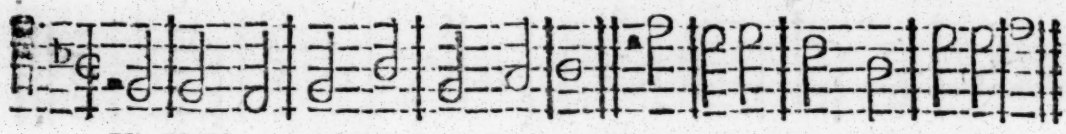
Pſalm the Hundred and Thirteenth.



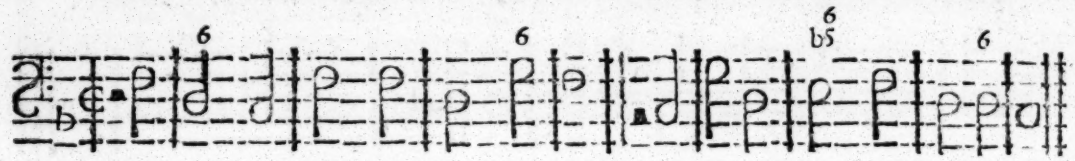
YE Children, which do ſerve the *Lord*, Praiſe ye his Name with one accord;



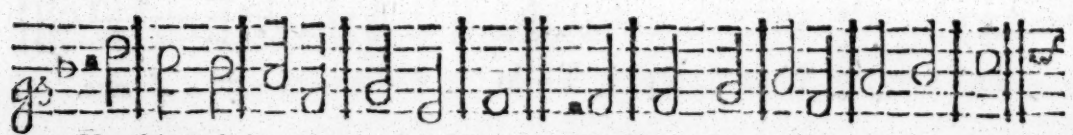
Ye Children, which do ſerve the *Lord*, Praiſe ye his Name with one accord;



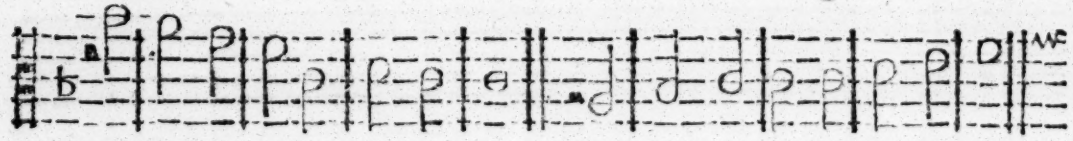
Ye Children, which do ſerve the *Lord*, Praiſe ye his Name with one accord;



Ye Children, which do ſerve the *Lord*, Praiſe ye his Name with one accord;

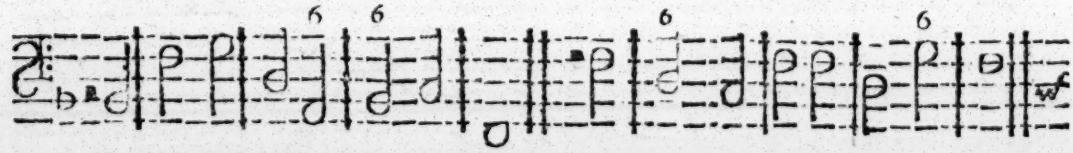


Yea bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the Riſing of the Sun,



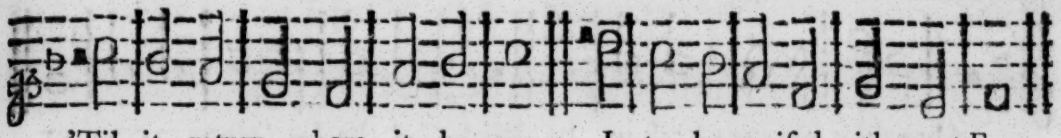
Yea bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the Riſing of the Sun,

Yea bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the Riſing of the Sun,

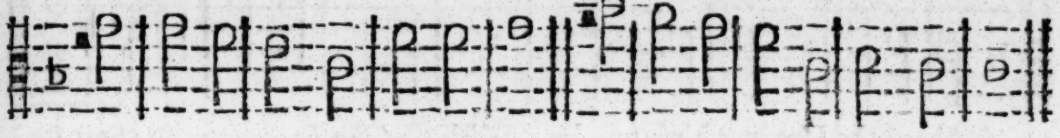


Yea bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the Riſing of the Sun,

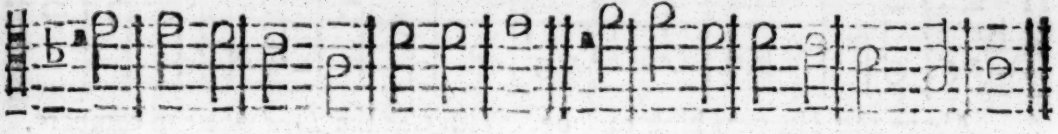
'Till



'Til it return, where it be--gun, Is to be praiſed with great Fame.

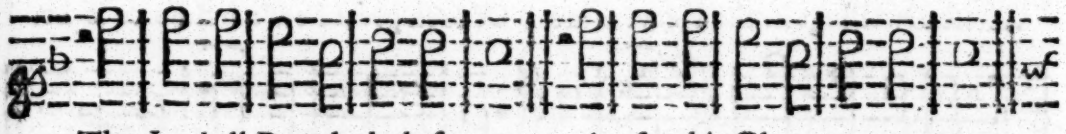


'Til it return, where it be--gun, Is to be praiſed with great Fame.

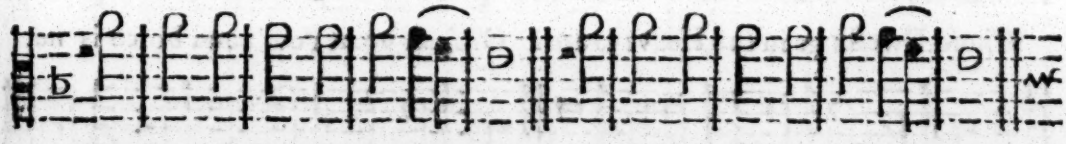


'Til it return, where it be--gun, Is to be praiſed with great Fame.

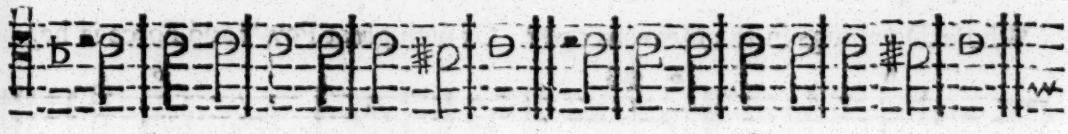
'Till it return, where it be--gun, Is to be praiſed with great Fame.



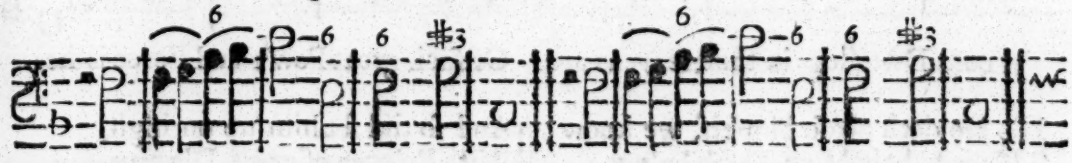
The *Lord* all Peo-ple doth ſurmount, As for his Glory we may count



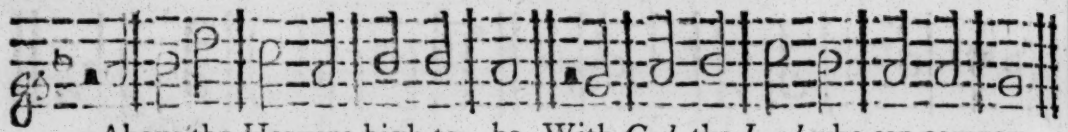
The *Lord* all Peo-ple doth ſurmount, As for his Glory we may count



The *Lord* all Peo-ple doth ſurmount, As for his Glory we may count

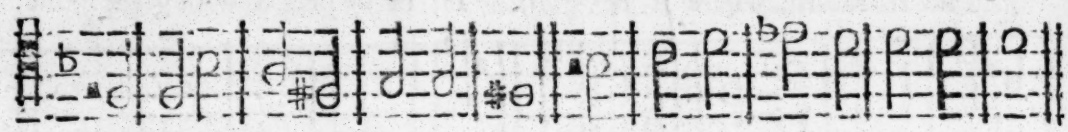


The *Lord* all Peo-ple doth ſurmount, As for his Glory we may count

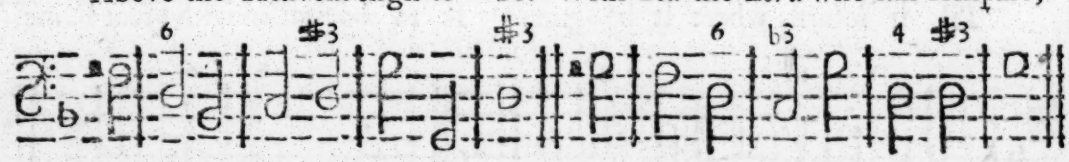


Above the Heavens high to be. With *God* the *Lord* who can compare,

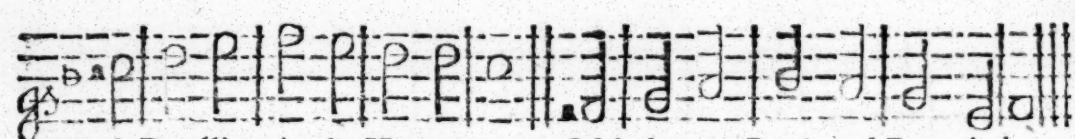
Above the Heavens high to be. With *God* the *Lord* who can compare,



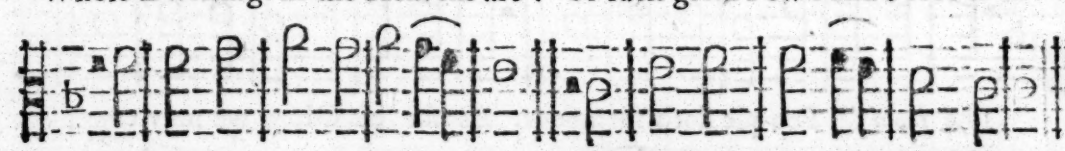
Above the Heavens high to be. With *God* the *Lord* who can compare,



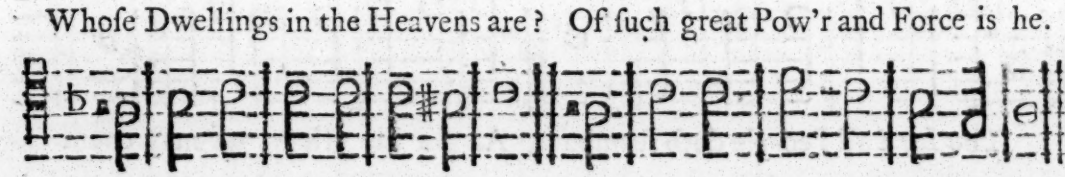
Above the Heavens high to be. With *God* the *Lord* who can compare,



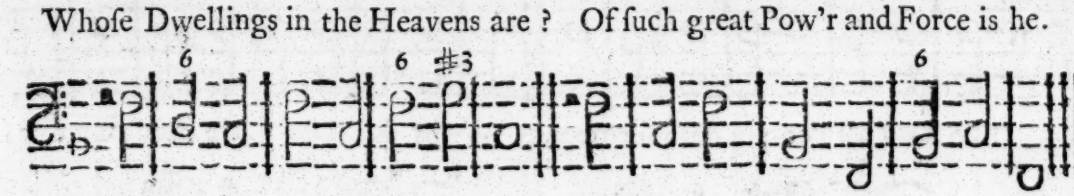
Whoſe Dwellings in the Heavens are? Of ſuch great Pow'r and Force is he.



Whoſe Dwellings in the Heavens are? Of ſuch great Pow'r and Force is he.



Whoſe Dwellings in the Heavens are? Of ſuch great Pow'r and Force is he.



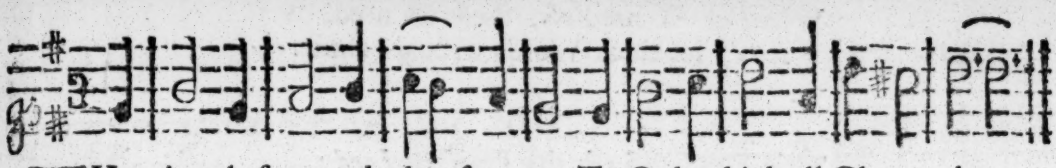
Whoſe Dwellings in the Heavens are? Of ſuch great Pow'r and Force is he.

II. He doth abaſe himſelf, we know
Things to behold on Earth below,
And alſo in the Heav'n above,
The needy out of Duſt to draw,
Alſo the Poor, who Help none ſaw,
His only Mercy did him move.

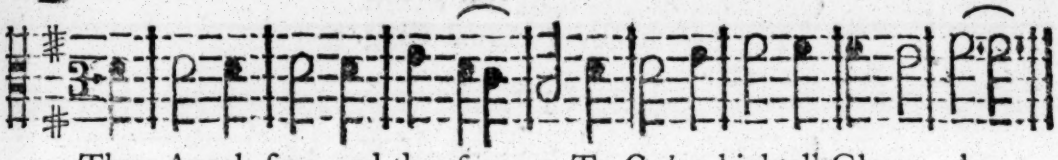
And ſo did ſet him up on high,
With Princes of great Dignity
That rule his People with great Fame;
A Virgin he did cauſe to bear,
And for our Joy her Fruit to rear;
Wherefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

HYMN XXII.

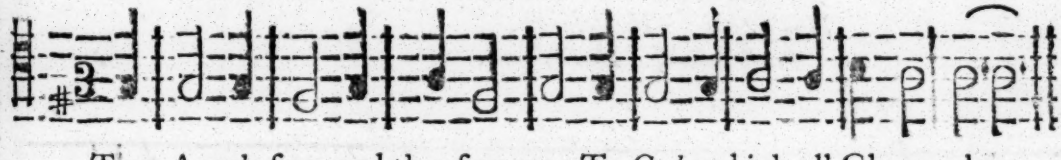
A Hymn *for* Chriſtmas.



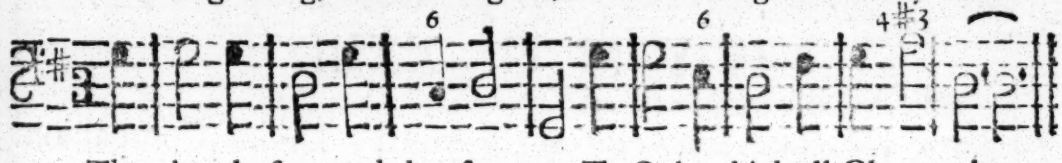
THus Angels ſing, and thus ſing we, To *God* on high all Glory be.



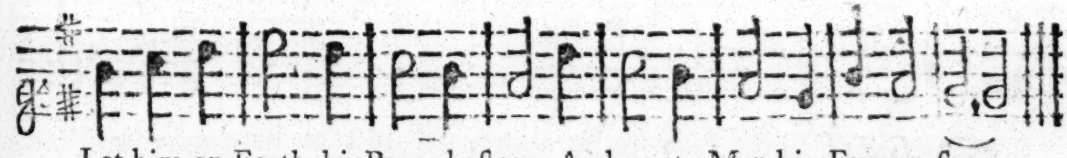
Thus Angels ſing, and thus ſing we, To *God* on high all Glo-ry be.



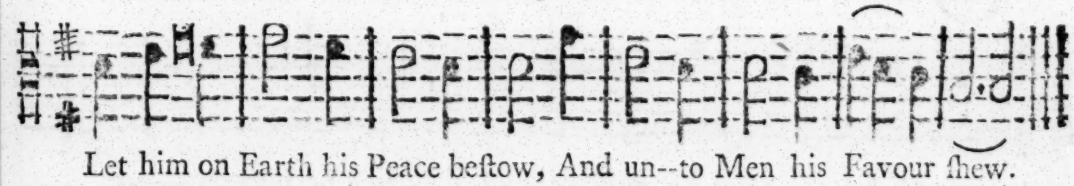
Thus Angels ſing, and thus ſing we, To *God* on high all Glo-ry be.



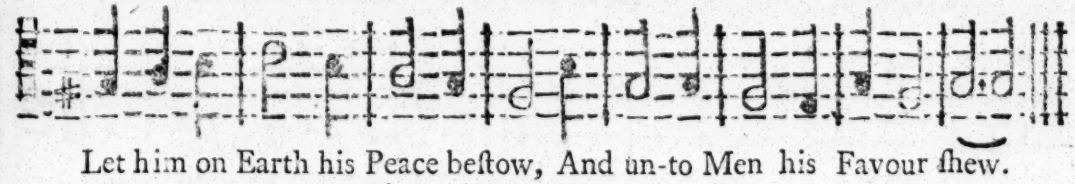
Thus Angels ſing, and thus ſing we, To *God* on high all Glory be.



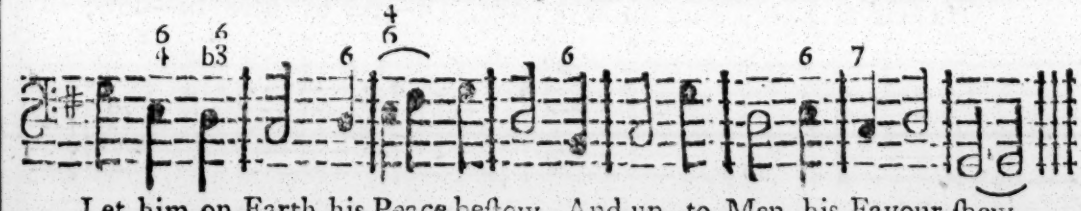
Let him on Earth his Peace beſtow, And un--to Men his Favour ſhew.



Let him on Earth his Peace beſtow, And un--to Men his Favour ſhew.



Let him on Earth his Peace beſtow, And un-to Men his Favour ſhew.



Let him on Earth his Peace beſtow, And un--to Men his Favour ſhew.

II.

Welcome, ſweet Words, ſweet Words indeed,
In Darkneſs Light through them is ſpy'd;
Whate'er is needleſs, theſe we need,
Lord, let theſe Words with us abide.

III.

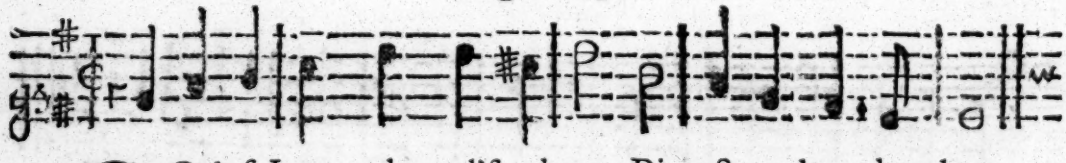
This Day ſets forth thy Praiſes, *Lord*;
Our grateful Hearts to thee ſhall ſing:
Our thankful Lips ſhall now record
Thy antient Love, eternal King.

IV.

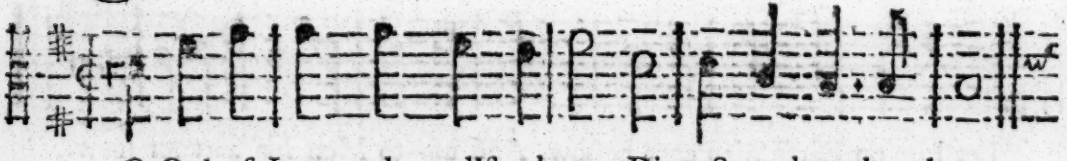
And let the Church with one Accord
Reſound, *Amen*, and praiſe the *Lord*.
Hallelujah, *Hallelujah*,
Hallelujah, *Hallelujah*.

HYMN XXIII.

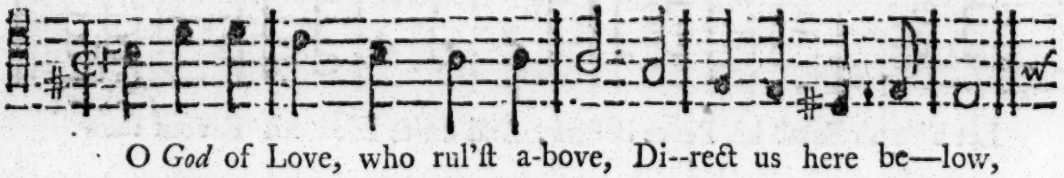
Another of the ſame taken out of Playford's Divine Companion. *Page* 145.



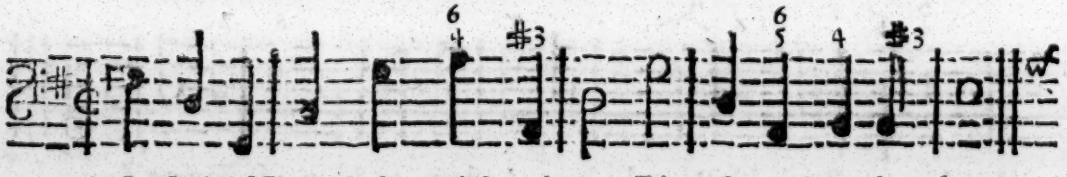
O *God* of Love, who rul'ſt above, Di--rect us here be—low,



O *God* of Love who rul'ſt above, Di--rect us here be—low,

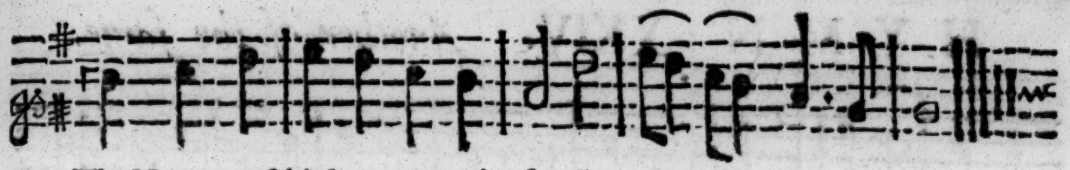


O *God* of Love, who rul'ſt a-bove, Di--rect us here be—low,

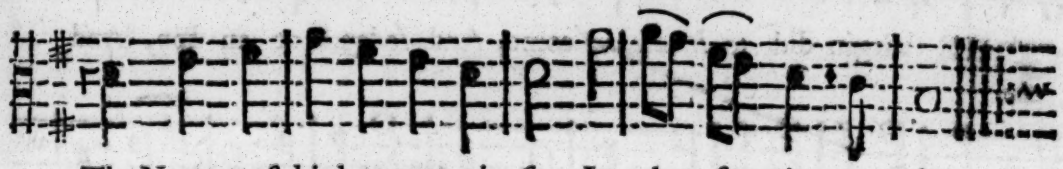


O *God* of Love, who rul'ſt a-bove, Di--rect us here be—low,

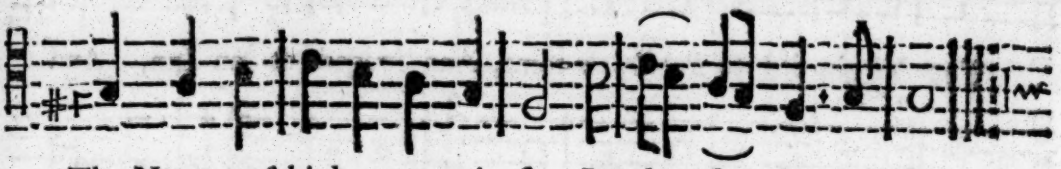
Thy



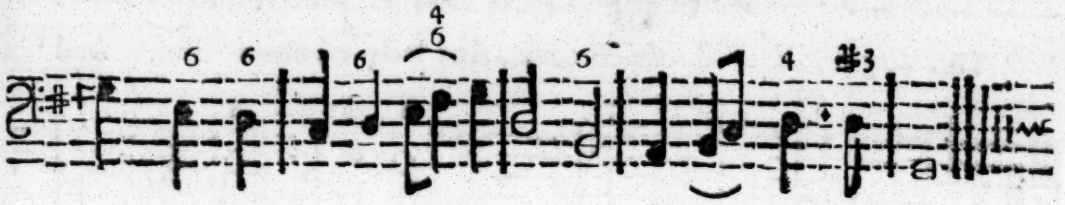
Thy Name moſt high to mag-ni—fy, In what--ſo—e'er we do.



Thy Name moſt high to mag-ni—fy, In what--ſo—e'er we do.



Thy Name moſt high to mag-ni—fy, In what--ſo—e'er we do.



Thy Name moſt high to mag-ni-fy, In what--ſo—e'er we do.

II.

The Day ſoon paſt,
It ran ſo faſt,
That Night came on amain;
Our Joys were croſt,
Our Hopes were loſt
To ſee is once again.

III.

The Night ſoon paſt,
It ran ſo faſt,
That Day came on amain,
Our Sorrows ceas'd,
Our Hopes increas'd,
To ſee it once again.

IV.

A Star appears,
Expels all fears,
Angels give Kings to know,
A Babe was ſent
With that Intent
To conquer Death below.

V.

Then let us ſing
To *God* our King
And joyn with Angels Choir,
To praiſe and ſay,
Bleſt be that Day
Which brought Salvation nigher.

VI.

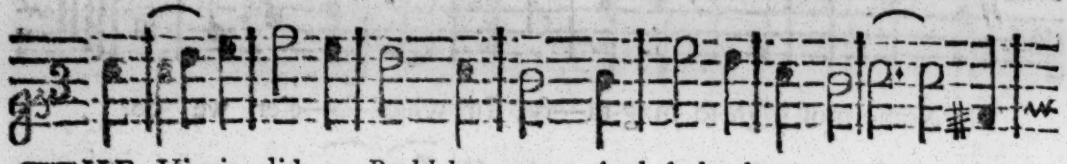
By *Adam*'s Fall
Our Parents all
Conceived were in Sin;
And we his ſeed
By that ſame Deed
Were ever loſt therein.

VII.

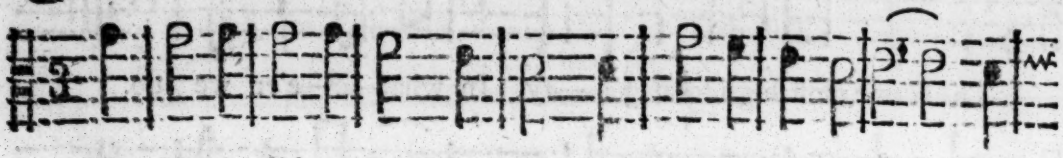
But *Jeſus* born
For us forlorn
Doth make us Captives free;
If we by Faith,
As *Scripture* ſaith,
Believe the *Trinity*.

HYMN

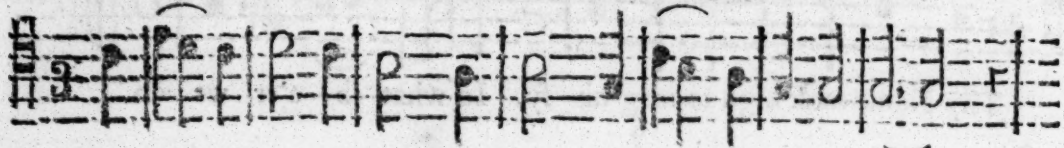
HYMN XXIV. *Another of the same.*



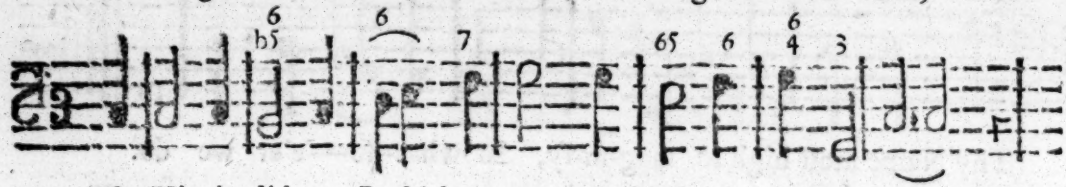
THE Virgin did to *Bethlehem* come, And lodged at an Inn, And



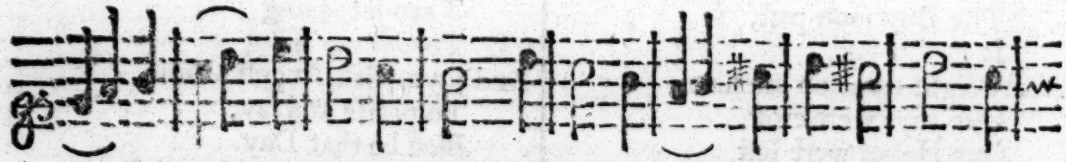
The Virgin did to *Bethlehem* come, And lodged at an Inn, And



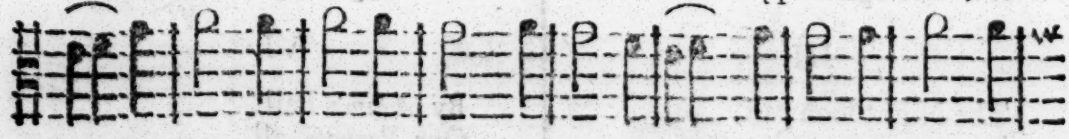
The Virgin did to *Bethlehem* come, And lodg--ed at an Inn, And



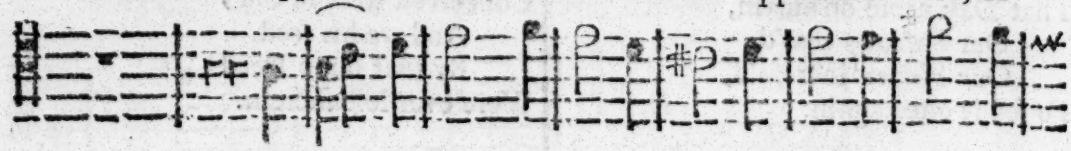
The Virgin did to *Bethlehem* come, And lodged at an Inn, And



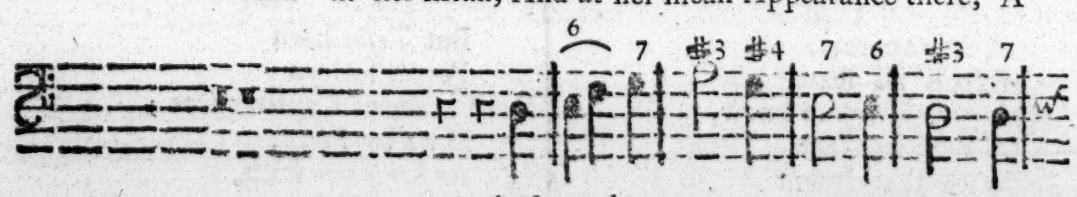
at her mean Appearance there, And at her mean Appearance there, A



at her mean Appearance there, And at her mean Appearance there, A



And at her mean, And at her mean Appearance there, A

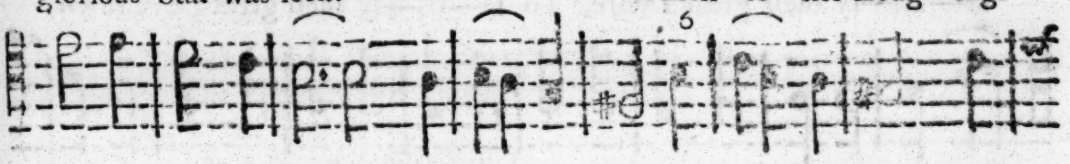


And at her mean Appearance there, A

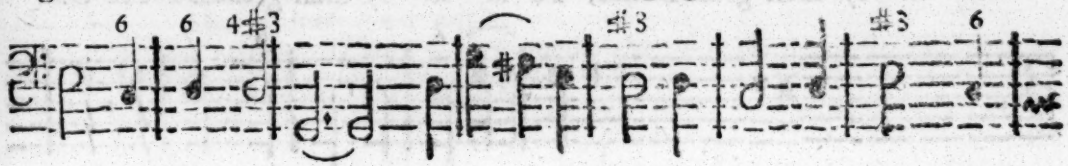
glorious

glorious Star was ſeen. Which

glorious Star was ſeen. Which to her Lodg—ings

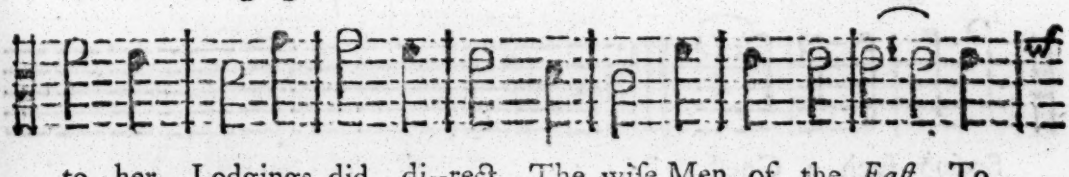


glorious Star was ſeen. Which to her Lodgings did di--rect, Which

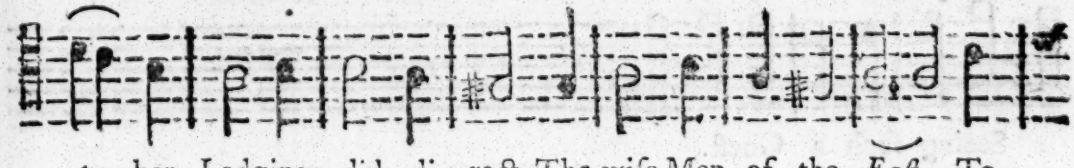


glorious Star was ſeen, Which to her Lodgings did di—rect, Which

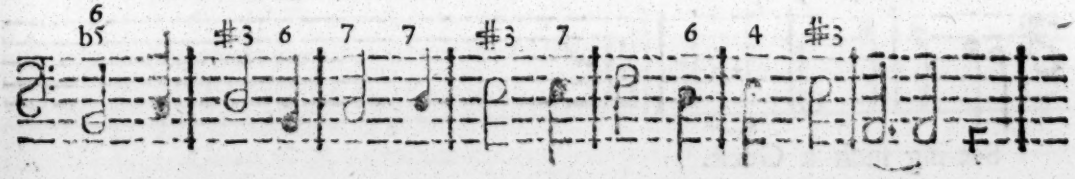
to her Lodgings did di--rect The wiſe Men of the *Eaſt*,



to her Lodgings did di--rect The wiſe Men of the *Eaſt*, To

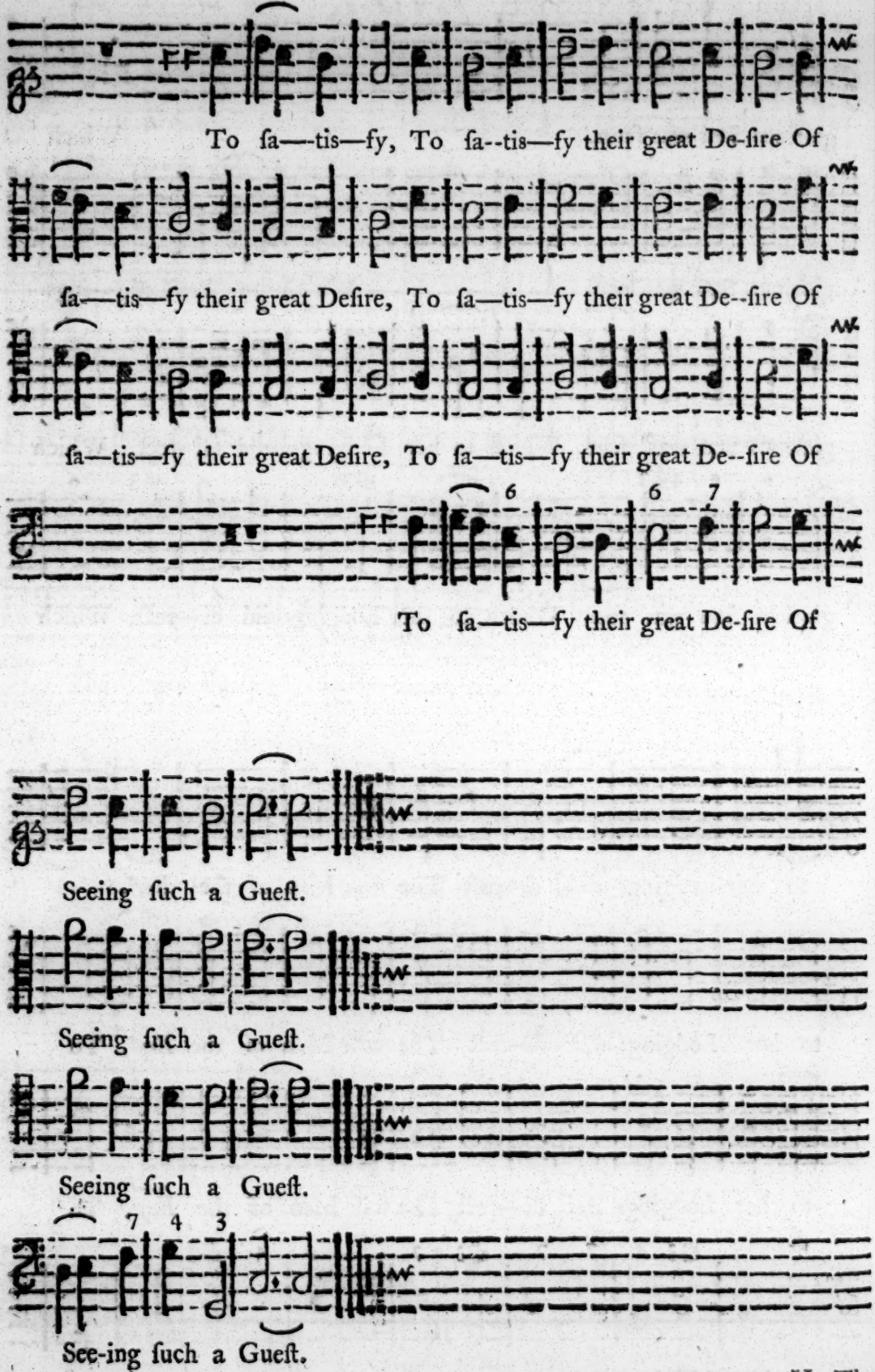


to her Lodgings did di—rect The wiſe Men of the *Eaſt*, To



to her Lodgings did di—rect The wiſe Men of the *Eaſt*,

To


To ſa—tis—fy, To ſa--tis—fy their great De-ſire Of
ſa—tis—fy their great Deſire, To ſa—tis—fy their great De--ſire Of
ſa—tis—fy their great Deſire, To ſa—tis—fy their great De--ſire Of
To ſa—tis—fy their great De-ſire Of
Seeing ſuch a Gueſt.
Seeing ſuch a Gueſt.
Seeing ſuch a Gueſt.
See-ing ſuch a Gueſt.

II.

The *Lord* of Glory there appear'd,
Who in a Manger lay ;
The Angels *Hallelujah*'s ſung
Upon that bleſſed Day.
The Shepherds came unto that Sight,
And all amazing ſtood
To ſee the *Lord* of Pow'r and Might
Cloath'd with our Fleſh and Blood.

III.

But oh ! what Tongue can celebrate
The Praiſes of his Name ?
Or to the Sons of mortal Men
Theſe Miracles proclaim ?
Upon this Day a *God* was born,
Almightineſs grew weak,
The mighty *Word*, which made the World,
Can now no longer ſpeak.

IV.

The glorious *Lord* of Heav'n and Earth
Is now by Nature Man ;
And ev'n Immenſity is made
By Stature as a Span.
Eternity begins in Time,
And ſeems to be but ſhort ;
A King is in a Manger laid,
And born without a Court.

V.

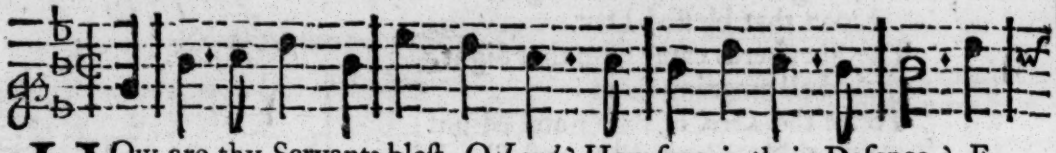
The *great Creator*, who did give
To us our Life and Breath,
Is now a *Creature* made, that he
Might ſubject be to Death.
Let this our Meditation be,
Let us our Thoughts employ
On him, who did our Sorrows bear,
That we might ſing with Joy.

VI.

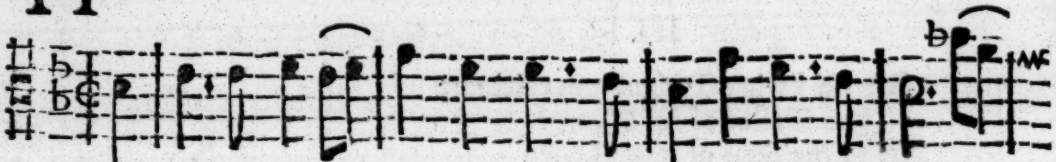
Did Angels celebrate his Birth
On that moſt glorious Morn ?
We well may imitate their Mirth,
Since he for us was born.
Let us endeavour to increaſe
Good Will and Charity,
Peace upon Earth ; but above all
To *God* all Glory be.

HYMN XXV.

The Seaman's Hymn. *Taken of the* Spectator, Numb. 489.

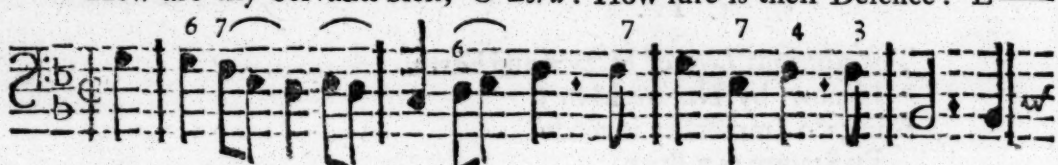


HOw are thy Servants bleſt, O *Lord*? How ſure is their Defence? E——



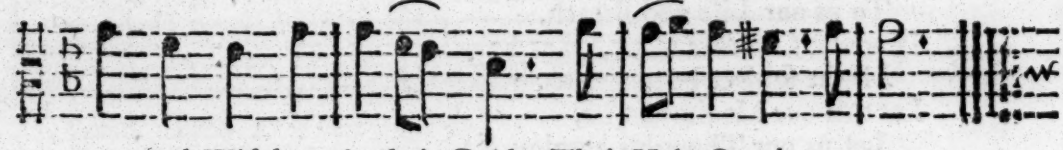
How are thy Servants bleſt, O *Lord*? How ſure is their Defence? E——

How are thy Servants bleſt, O *Lord*? How ſure is their Defence? E——

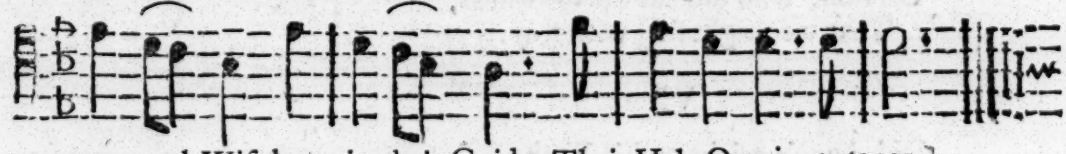


How are thy Servants bleſt, O *Lord*? How ſure is their Defence? E——

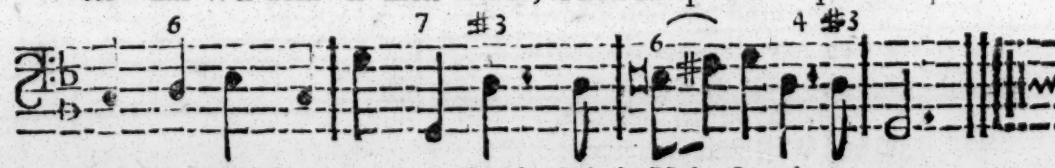
——ter—nal Wiſ-dom is their Guide, Their Help Omni-potence.



——ter—nal Wiſ-dom is their Guide, Their Help Omni—potence.



——ter—nal Wiſ-dom is their Guide, Their Help Omni—potence.



——ter—nal Wiſ-dom is their Guide, Their Help Omni--potence.

II. In

II.

In foreign Realms and Lands remote
Supported by thy Care,
Thro' burning Climes I paſs'd unhurt,
And breath'd in tainted Air.

III.

Thy Mercy ſweetned ev'ry Soil,
Made ev'ry Country pleaſe;
The cold and ſnowy Hills it warm'd,
And ſmooth'd the rugged Seas.

IV.

Think, O my Soul, devoutly think,
How with amazing Eyes
Thou ſaw'ſt the wide and raging Sea
In all its Horrours riſe.

V.

Confuſion dwelt in ev'ry Face,
And Fear in ev'ry Heart, (in Gulphs
When Waves on Waves, and Gulphs
O'r came the Pilot's Art.

VI.

Yet then from all my Griefs, O *Lord*,
Thy Mercy ſet me free,
When with an humble Confidence
My Soul took Hold on thee.

VII.

For tho' in dreadful Storms we hung
Upon the broken Wave,
I know, thou waſt not ſlow to hear,
Nor impotent to ſave.

VIII.

The Storm was laid, the Winds did (ceaſe
Obedient to thy Will.
The Sea, which rag'd at thy Command,
At thy Command ſtood ſtill.

IX.

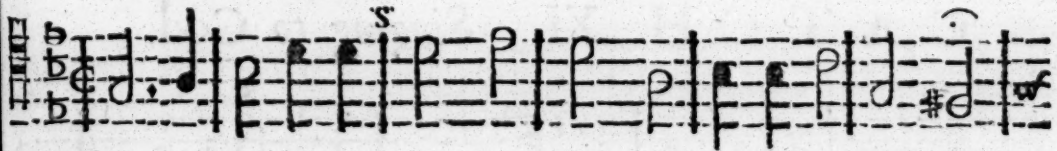
In Midſt of Dangers, Fears and Death
Thy Goodneſs I'll adore,
And praiſe thee for thy Mercies paſt,
And then I'll hope for more.

X.

My Life, (if thou preſerv'ſt my Life)
A Sacrifice ſhall be;
And Death (if Death muſt be my Lot)
Shall joyn my Soul to thee.

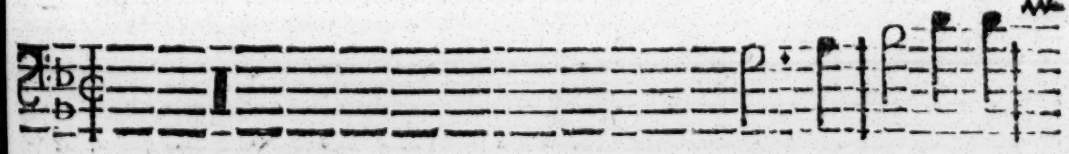
CATCH X. *Glory to God.*

Note, *That theſe* Catches *end at this Mark* 𝄐 *to be repeated as often as the Singers pleaſe; concluding with the latter Part. Theſe four following* Catches *are taken out of the Title Page of* Playford's Pſalms and Hymns *in Four Parts in Folio.*

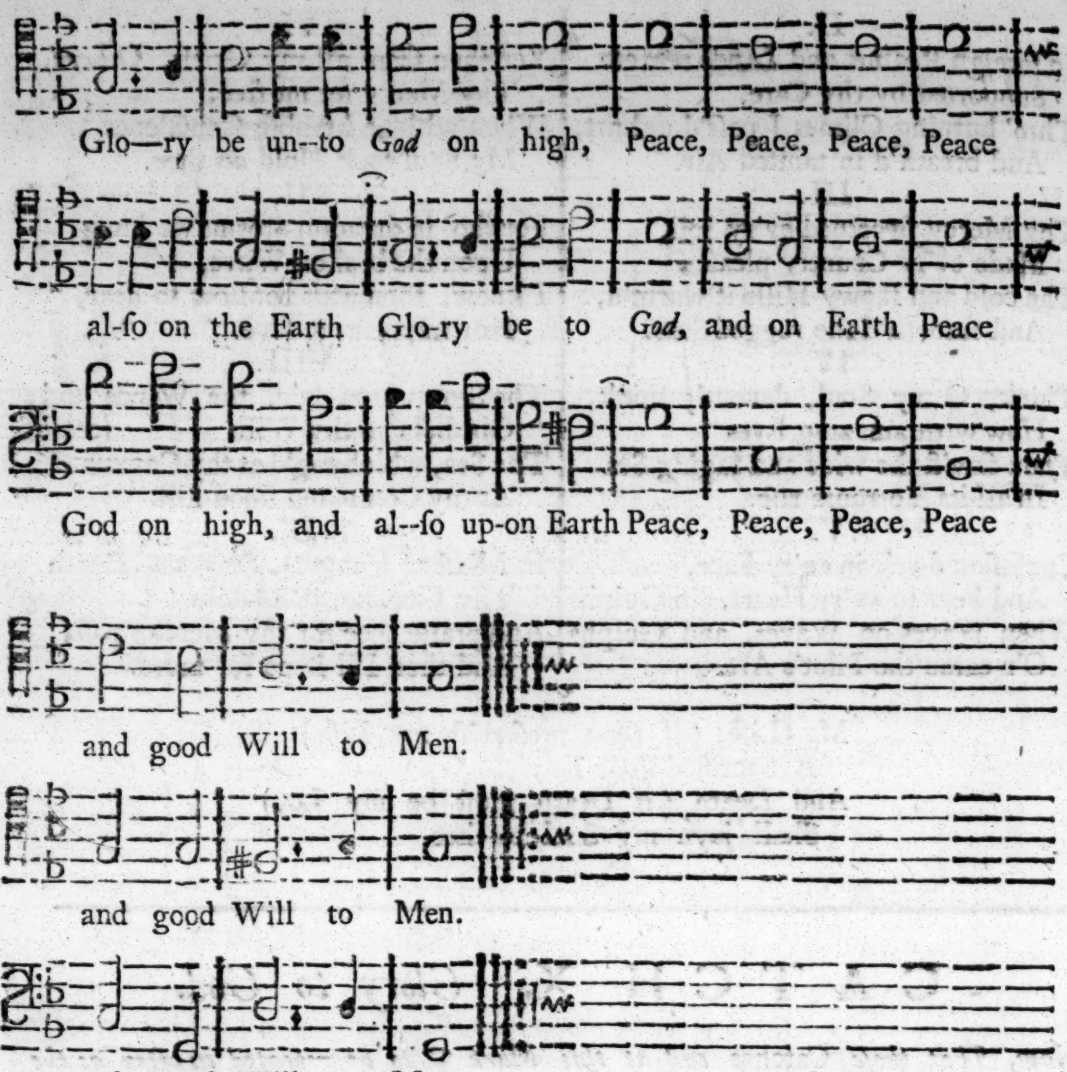


Glo--ry be un--to *God* on high, And al--ſo on the Earth

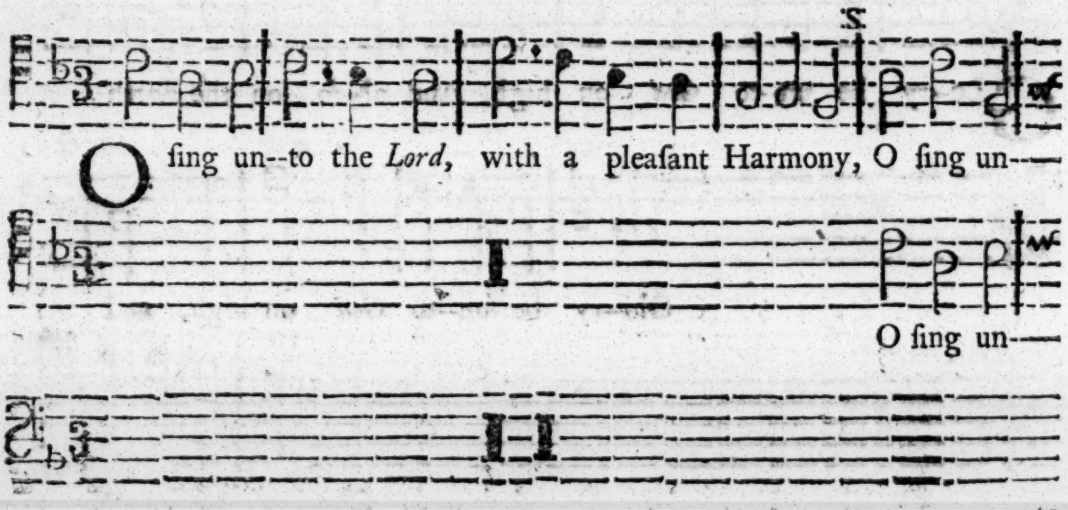
Glo--ry be un--to *God* on high, and

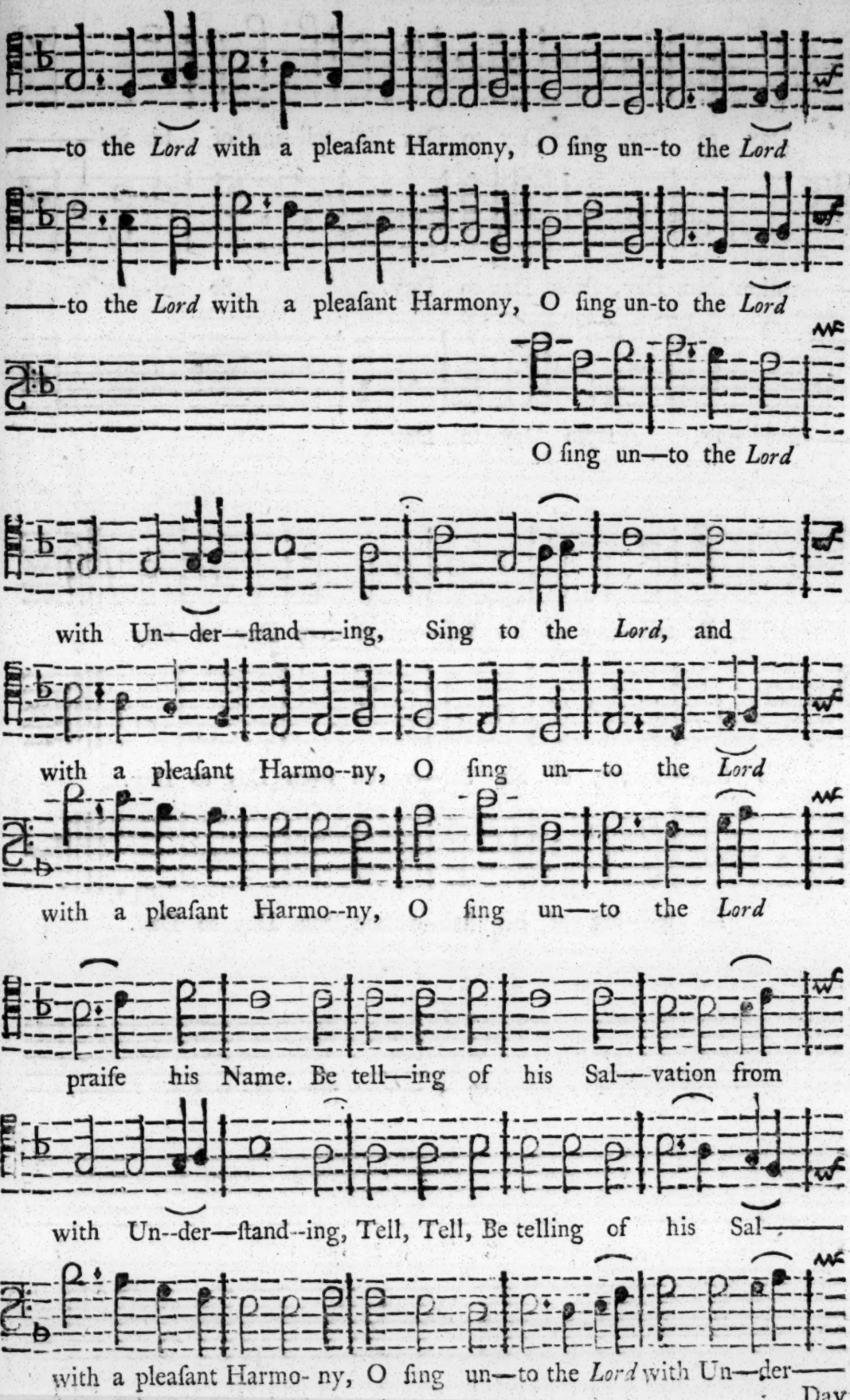


Glo—ry be un--to

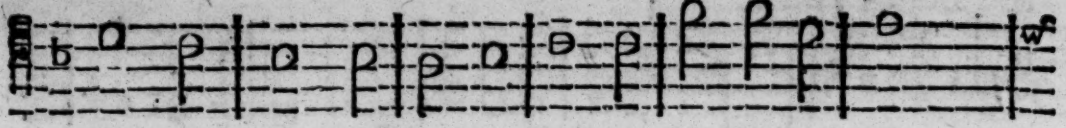


CATCH XI. *Singing to* God.

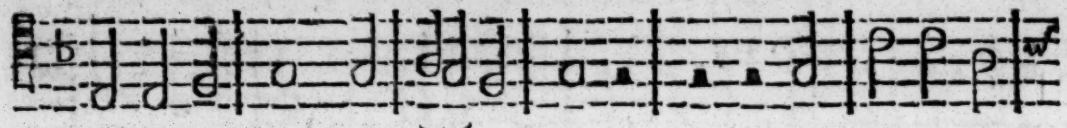



——to the *Lord* with a pleaſant Harmony, O ſing un--to the *Lord*
——to the *Lord* with a pleaſant Harmony, O ſing un-to the *Lord*
O ſing un—to the *Lord*
with Un—der—ſtand——ing, Sing to the *Lord*, and
with a pleaſant Harmo--ny, O ſing un—to the *Lord*
with a pleaſant Harmo--ny, O ſing un—to the *Lord*
praiſe his Name. Be tell—ing of his Sal—vation from
with Un--der—ſtand--ing, Tell, Tell, Be telling of his Sal——
with a pleaſant Harmo- ny, O ſing un—to the *Lord* with Un—der——

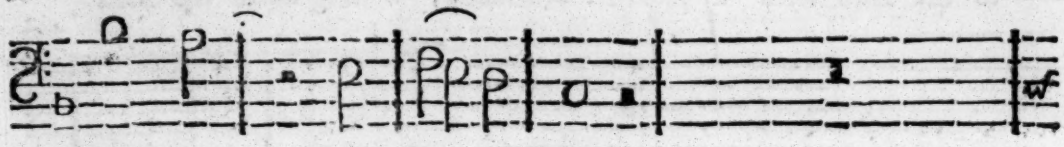
Day



Day to Day, from Day to Day, Be tell--ing of his Sal——

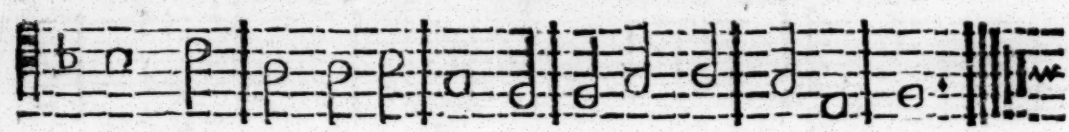


——vation from Day, from Day to Day. Be tell--ing of

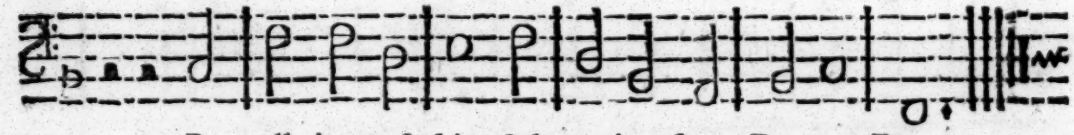


——ſtand--ing, from Day to Day,

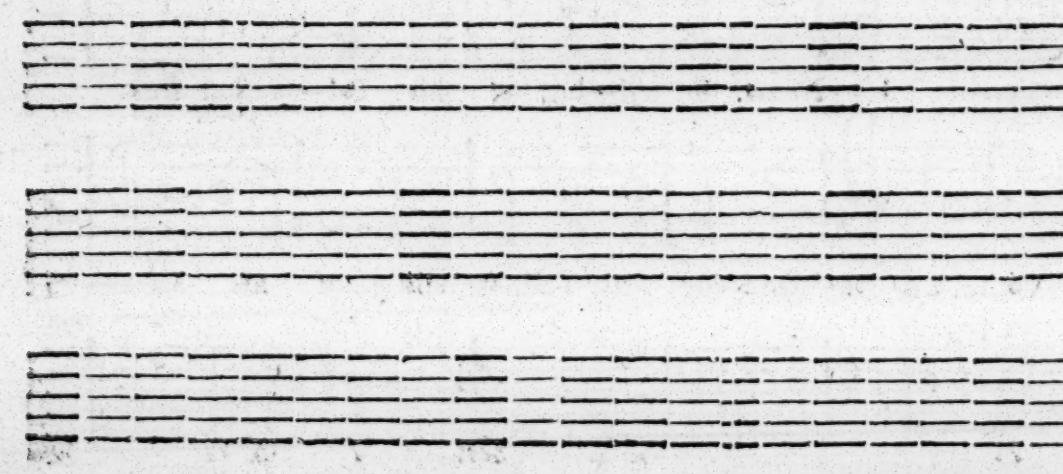
——vation, Be tell—ing of h's Sal—vation from Day to Day.



his Sal—-vation, of his Sal—vation from Day to Day.

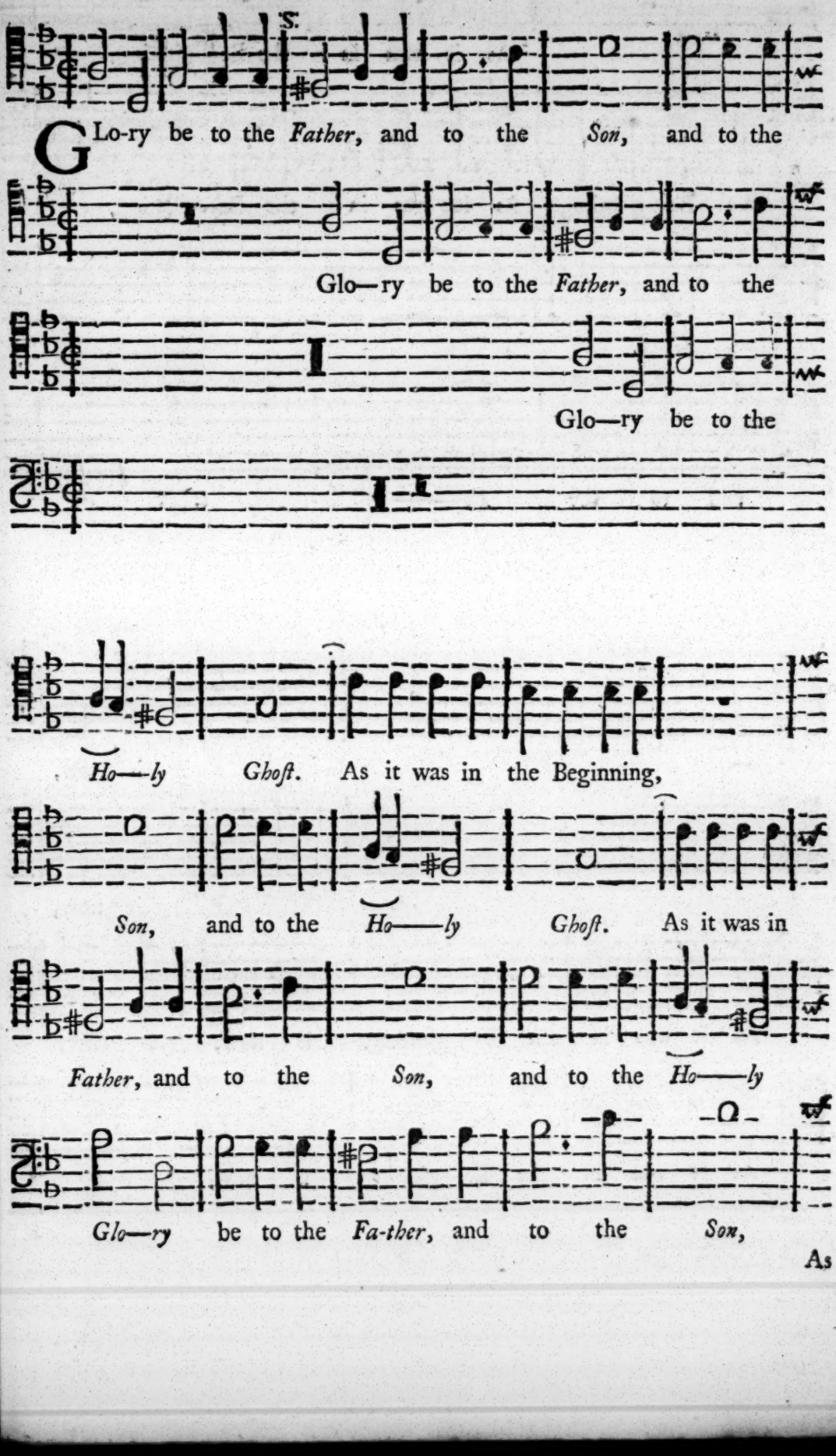


Be tell--ing of his Sal—vation from Day to Day.

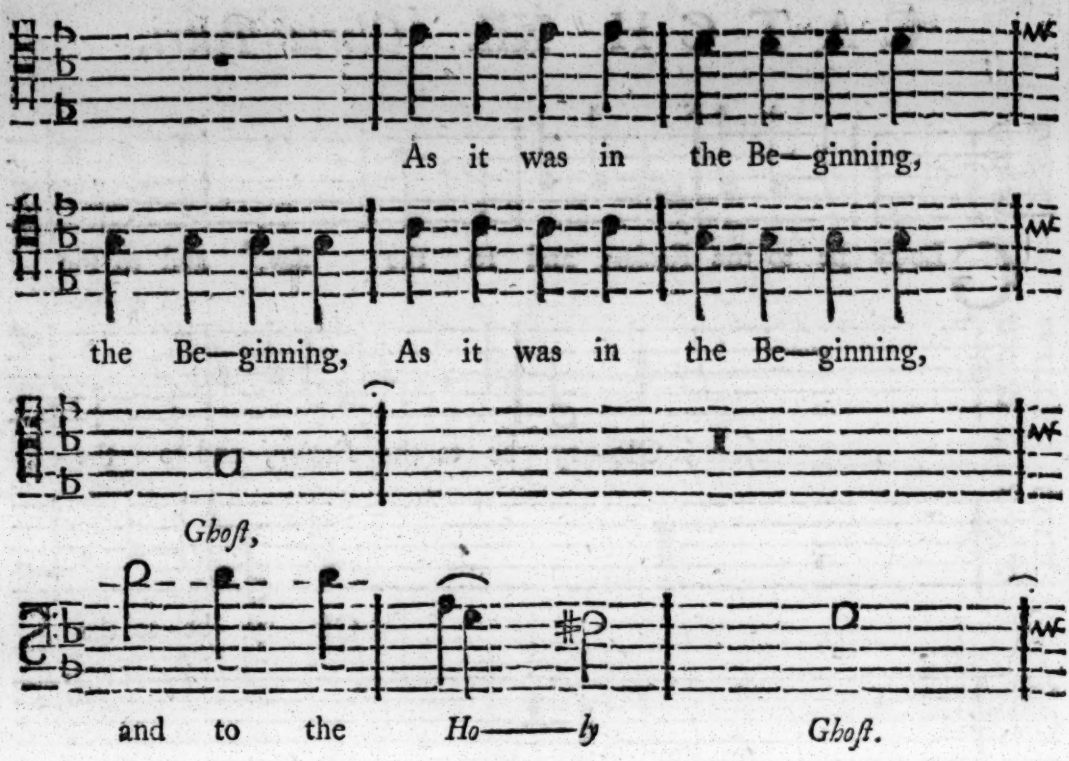


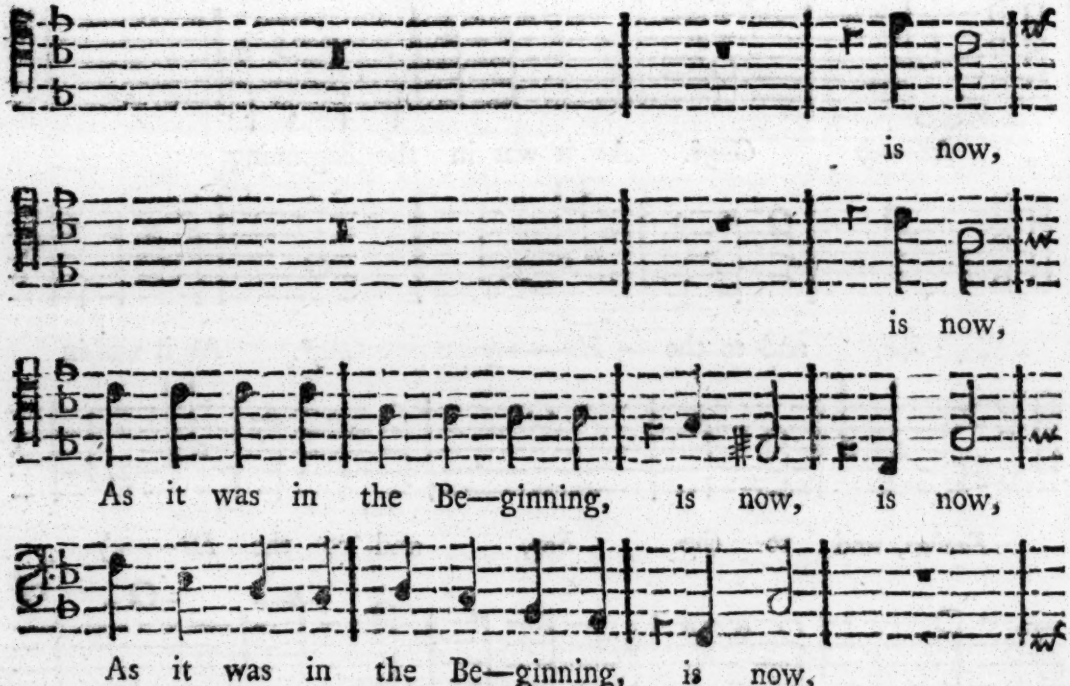
CATCH

CATCH XII. *Gloria Patri.*

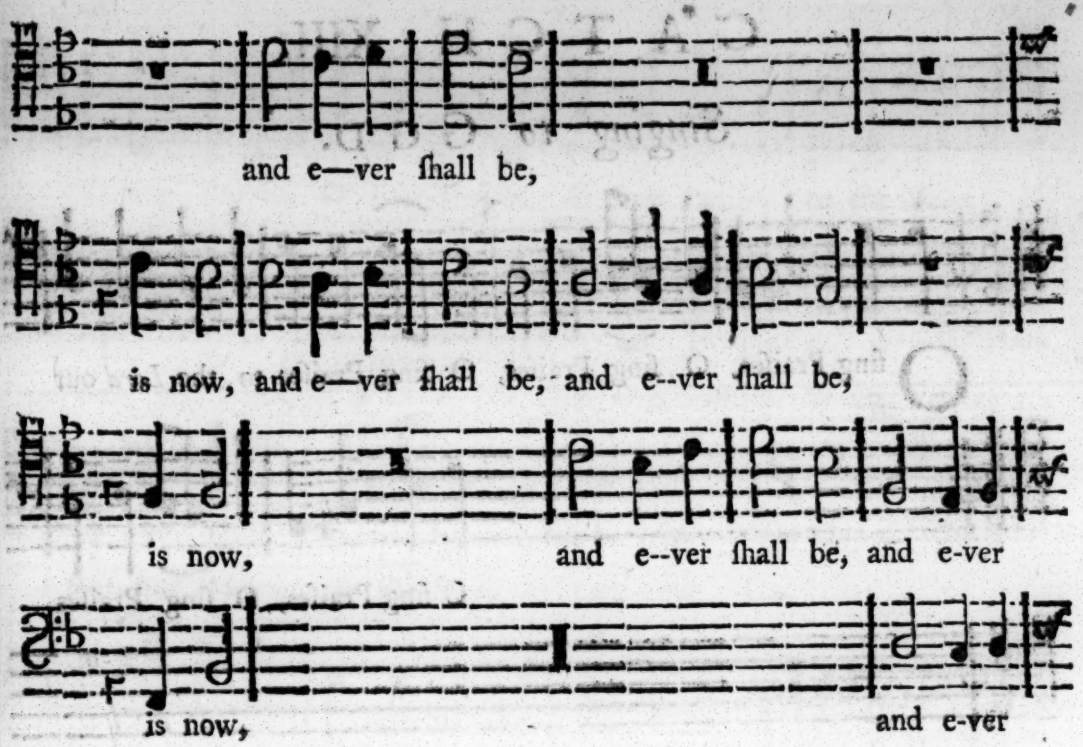


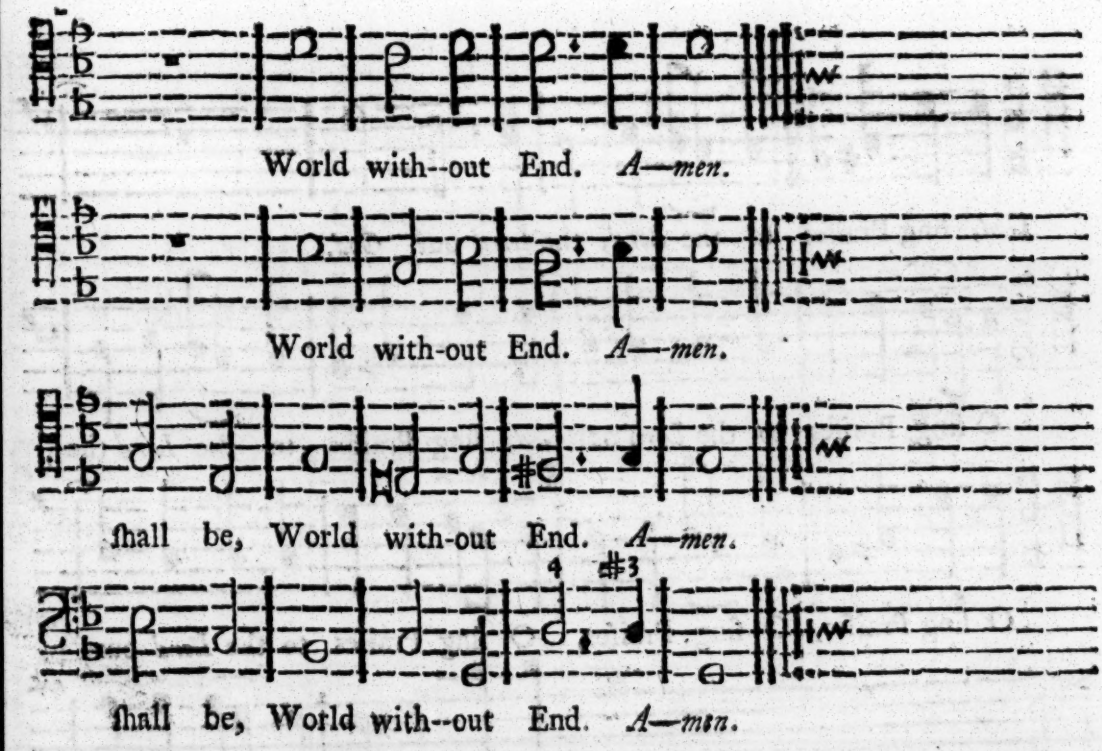
As


As it was in the Be—ginning,
the Be—ginning, As it was in the Be—ginning,
Ghoſt,
and to the Ho——ly Ghoſt.


is now,
is now,
As it was in the Be—ginning, is now, is now,
As it was in the Be—ginning, is now,

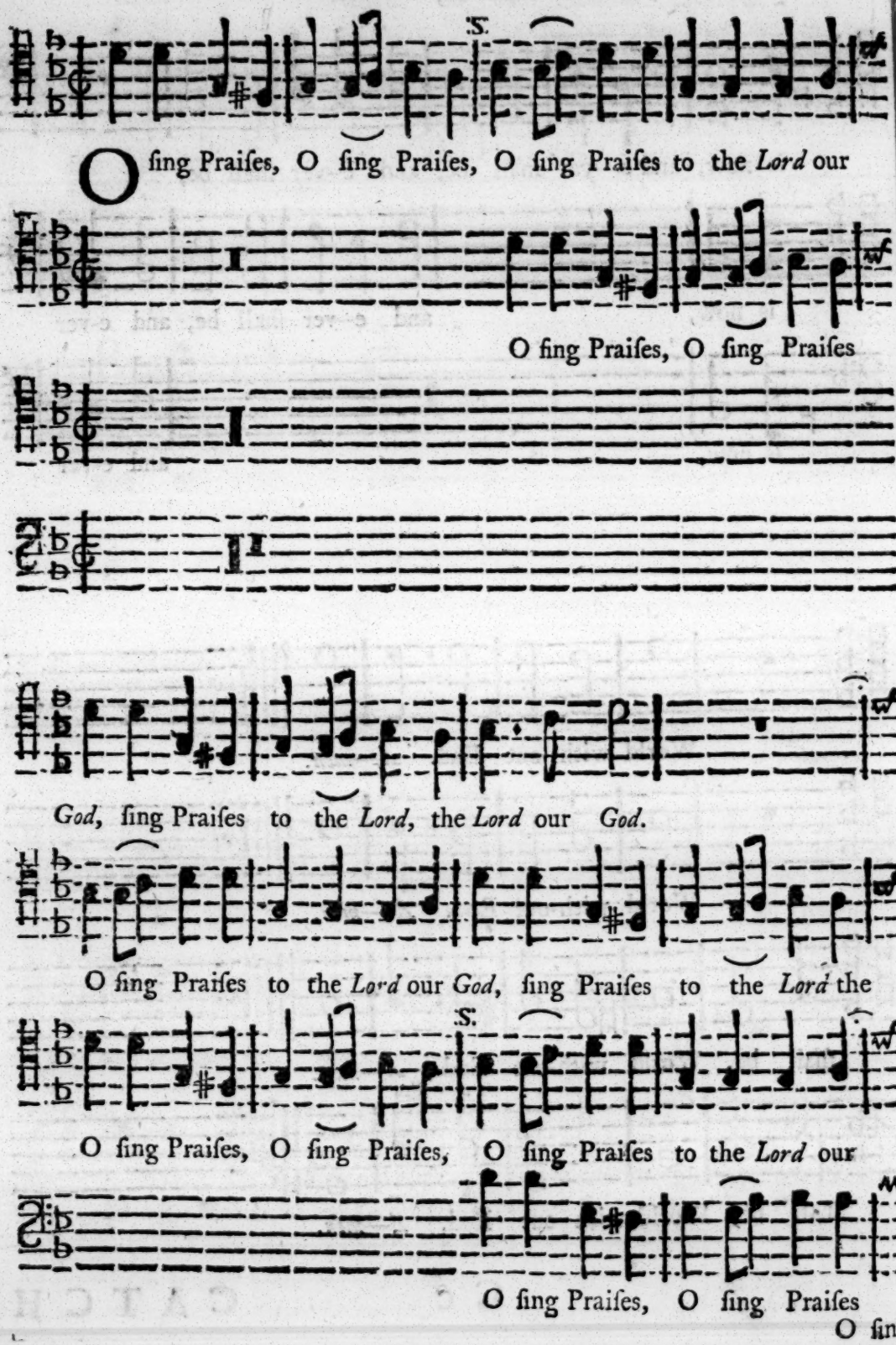
and

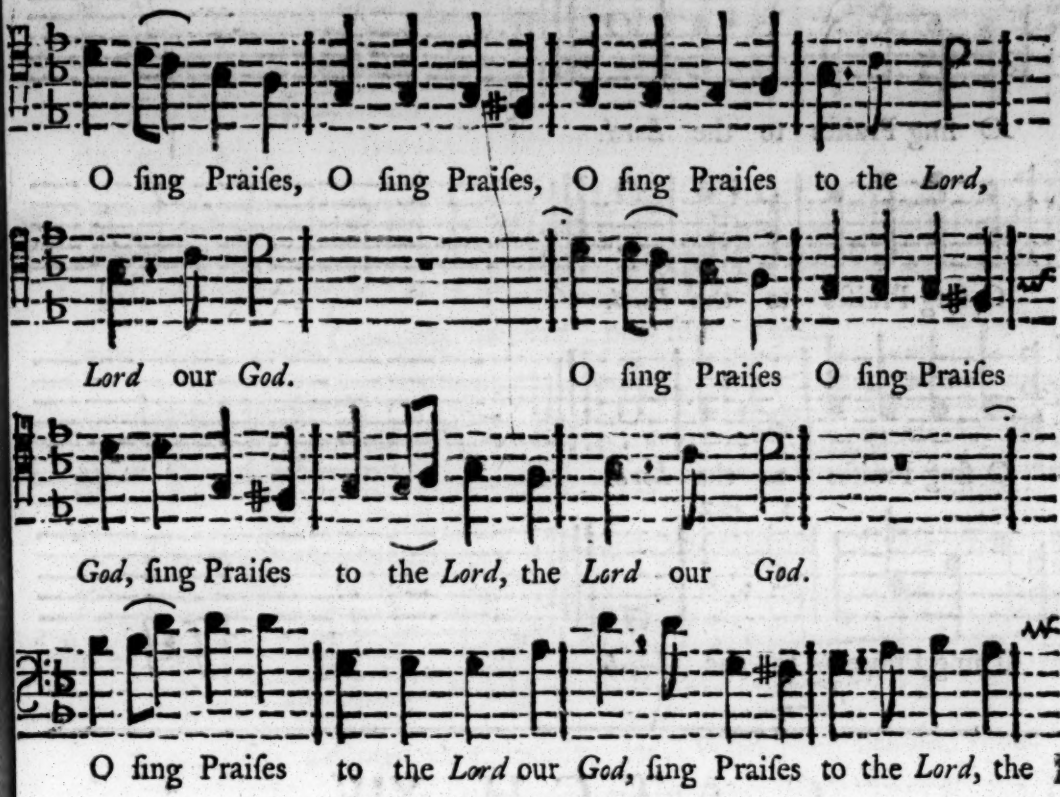

and e—ver ſhall be,
is now, and e—ver ſhall be, and e--ver ſhall be,
is now, and e--ver ſhall be, and e-ver
is now, and e-ver

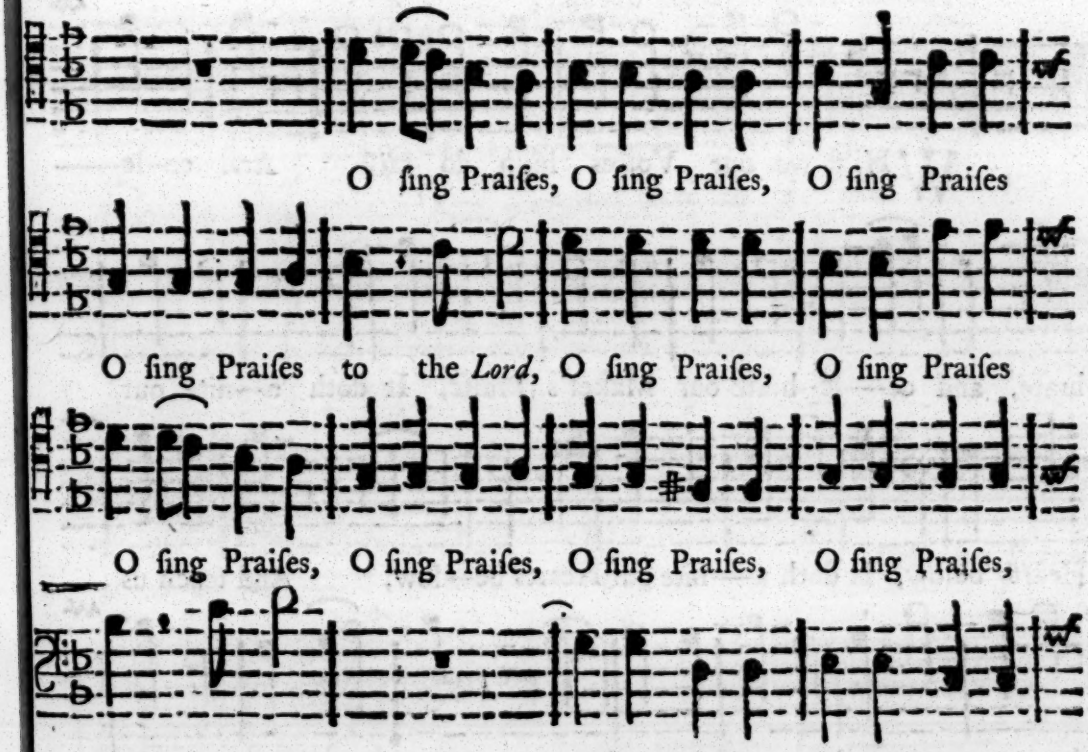

World with--out End. *A—men.*
World with-out End. *A—men.*
ſhall be, World with-out End. *A—men.*
ſhall be, World with--out End. *A—men.*

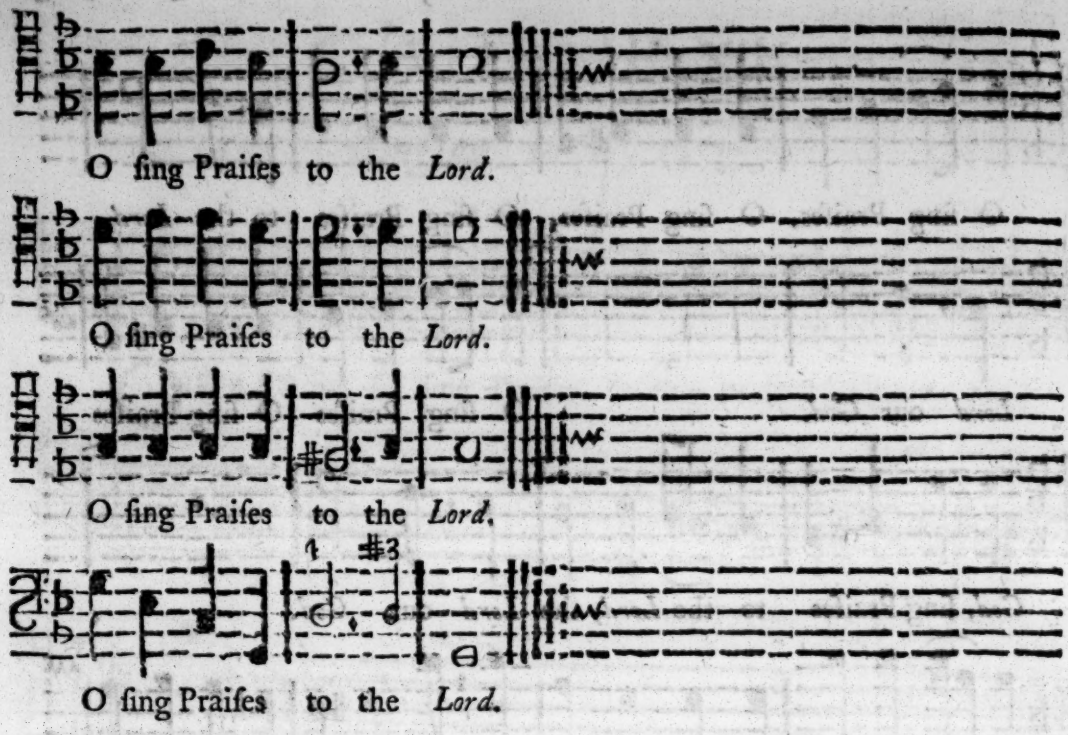
CATCH XIII.

Singing to GGD.



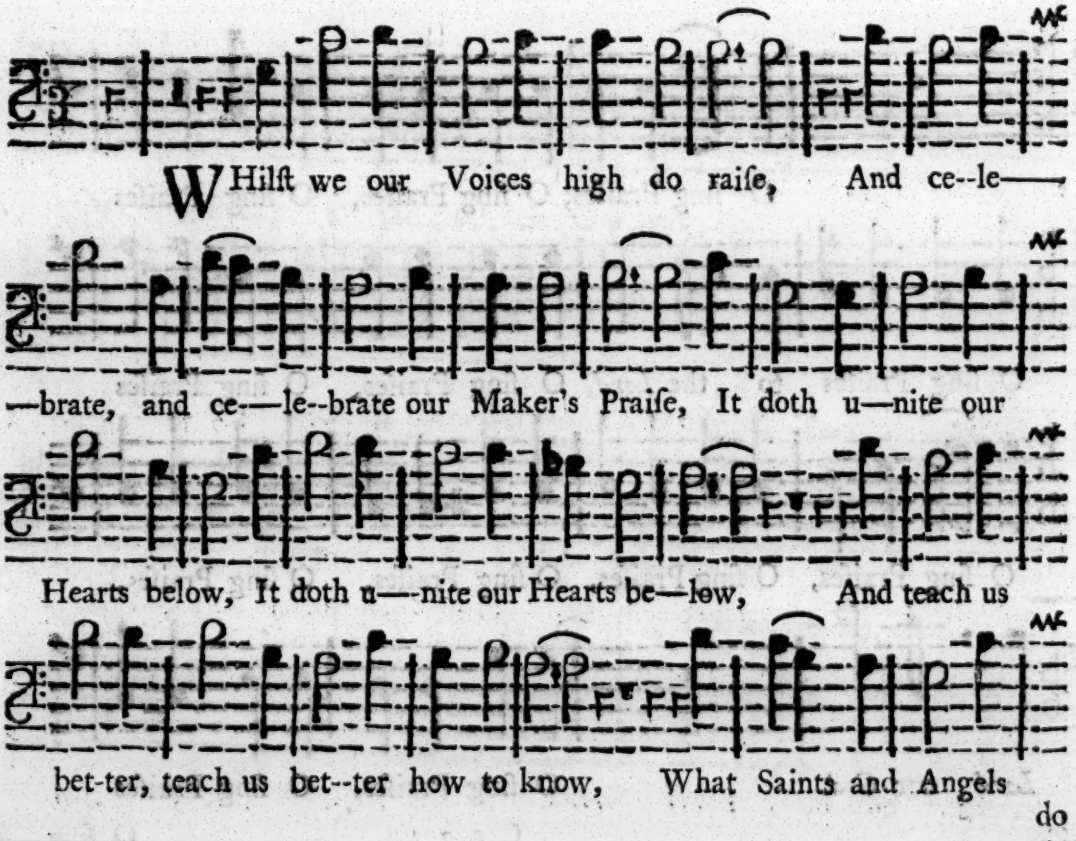

O ſing Praiſes, O ſing Praiſes, O ſing Praiſes to the *Lord*,
Lord our *God*. O ſing Praiſes O ſing Praiſes
God, ſing Praiſes to the *Lord*, the *Lord* our *God*.
O ſing Praiſes to the *Lord* our *God*, ſing Praiſes to the *Lord*, the


O ſing Praiſes, O ſing Praiſes, O ſing Praiſes
O ſing Praiſes to the *Lord*, O ſing Praiſes, O ſing Praiſes
O ſing Praiſes, O ſing Praiſes, O ſing Praiſes, O ſing Praiſes,
Lord our *God*. O ſing Praiſes, O ſing Praiſes

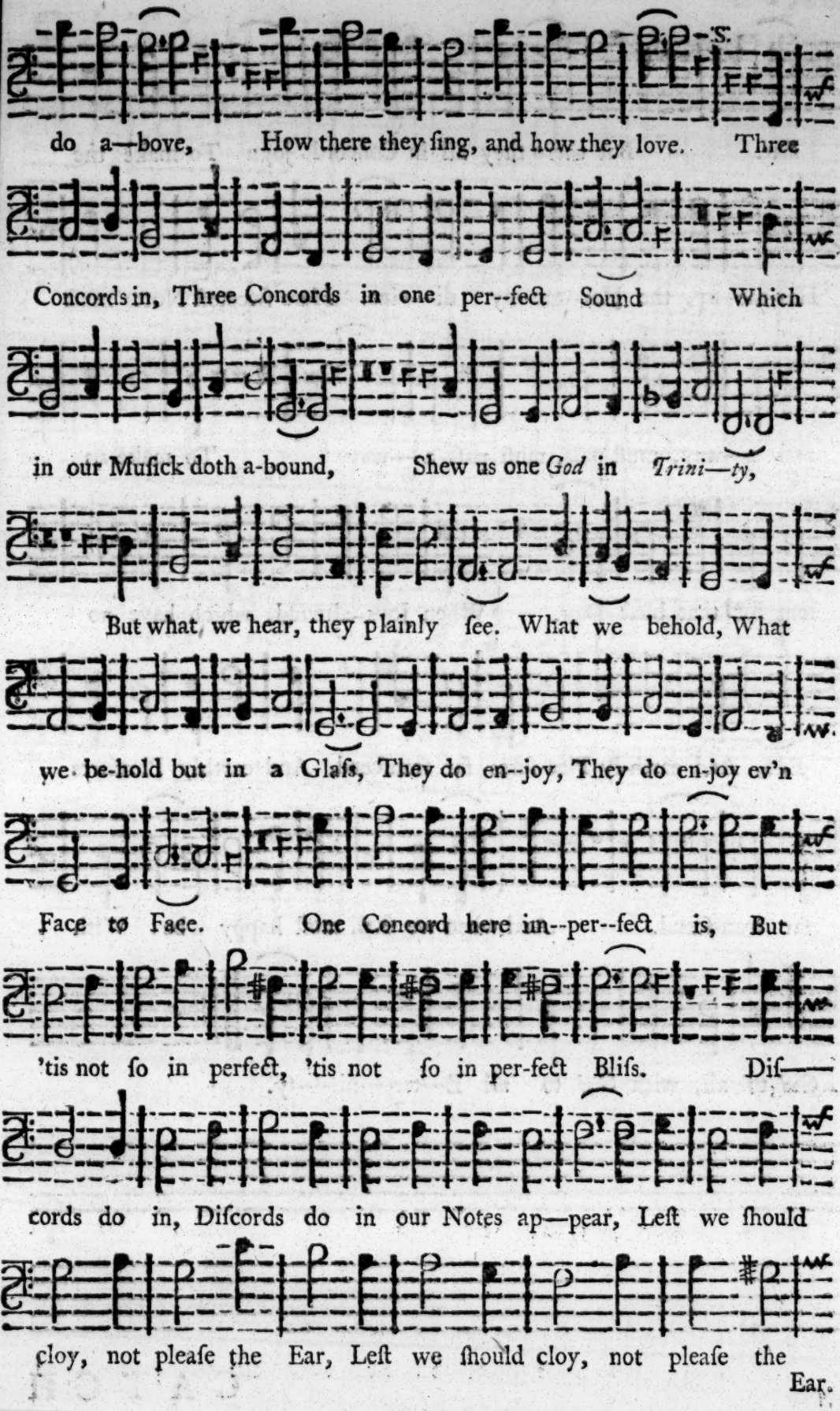


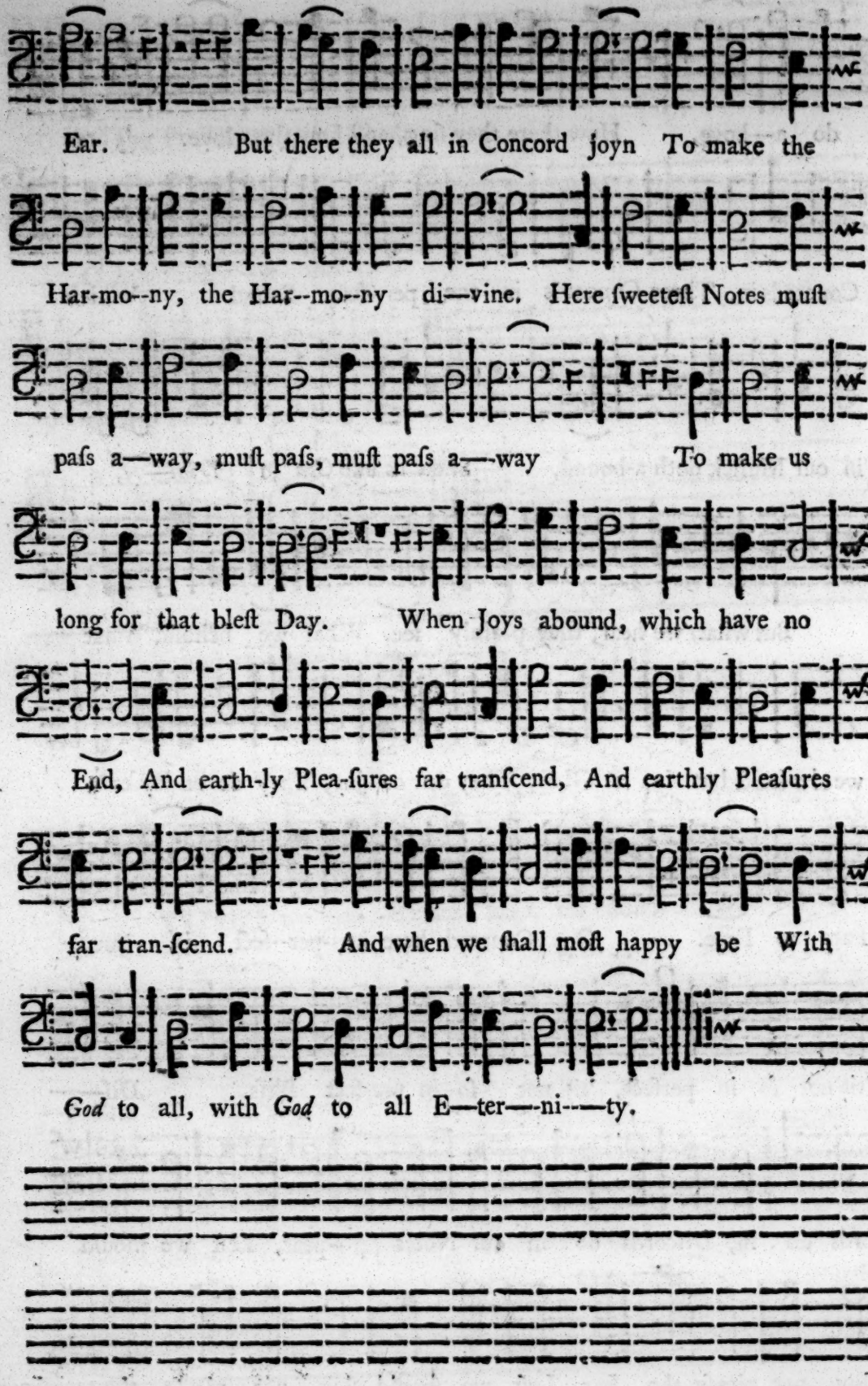
CATCH XIV.

On Divine Muſick.



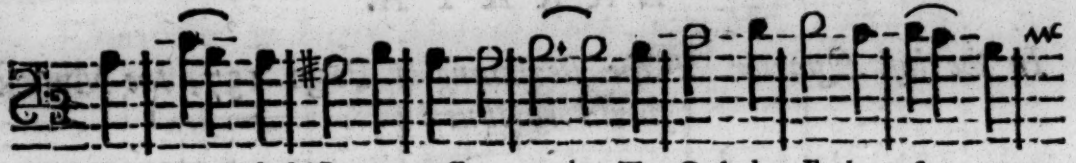
do


do a—bove, How there they ſing, and how they love. Three
Concords in, Three Concords in one per--fect Sound Which
in our Muſick doth a-bound, Shew us one *God* in *Trini—ty*,
But what we hear, they plainly ſee. What we behold, What
we be-hold but in a Glaſs, They do en--joy, They do en-joy ev'n
Face to Face. One Concord here im--per--fect is, But
'tis not ſo in perfect, 'tis not ſo in per-fect Bliſs. Diſ——
cords do in, Diſcords do in our Notes ap—pear, Leſt we ſhould
cloy, not pleaſe the Ear, Leſt we ſhould cloy, not pleaſe the
Ear.

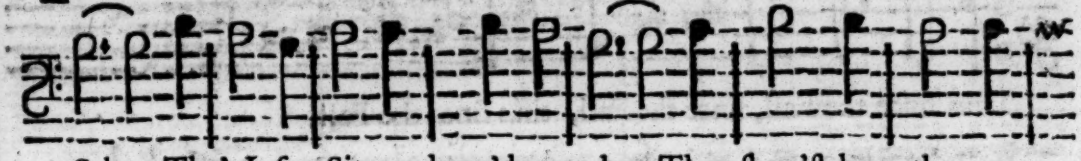

Ear. But there they all in Concord joyn To make the
Har-mo--ny, the Har--mo--ny di—vine. Here ſweeteſt Notes muſt
paſs a—way, muſt paſs, muſt paſs a—way To make us
long for that bleſt Day. When Joys abound, which have no
End, And earth-ly Plea-ſures far tranſcend, And earthly Pleaſures
far tran-ſcend. And when we ſhall moſt happy be With
God to all, with *God* to all E—ter—ni—ty.

CATCH

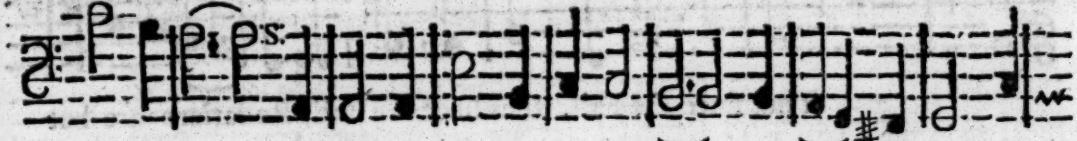
CATCH XV. *On the Interceſſion of* Chriſt.



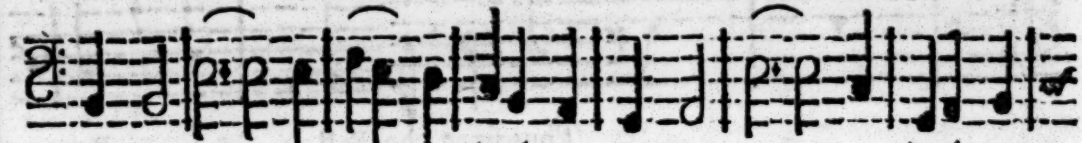
THou *Chriſt* doſt In--ter-ceſſi-on make To *God* the *Father* for my



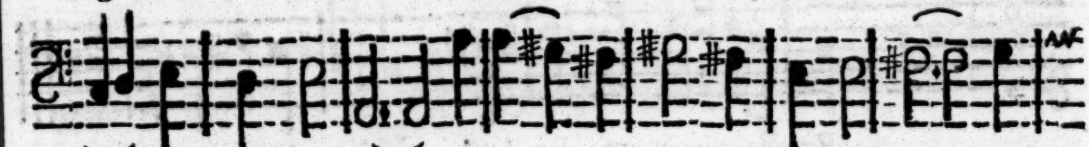
Sake; Tho' I for Sin condemn'd may be, Thou ſhew'ſt how thou re——



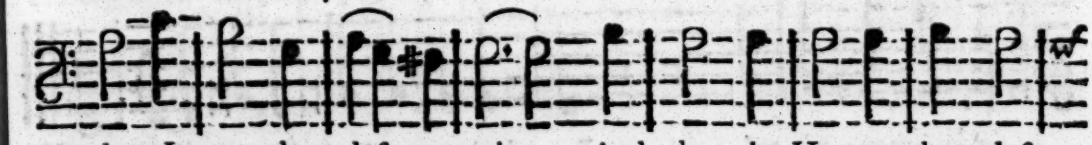
deemdeſt me. My Diſ-obe-di-ence I con--feſs, But thou apply'ſt thy



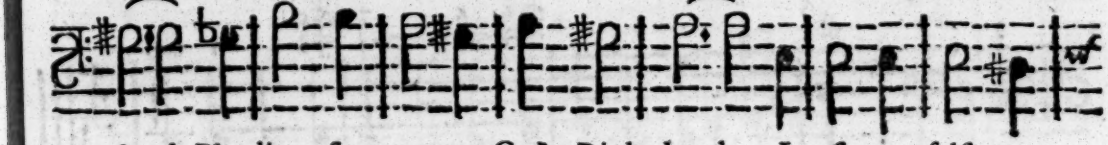
Righteouſneſs. To *Sa--tan*'s Darts I ſoon ſhould yield; But thou de——



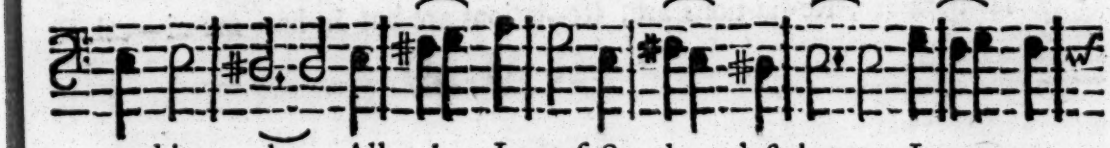
fend'ſt me with thy Shield. In Sor—row thou doſt me re--lieve, And



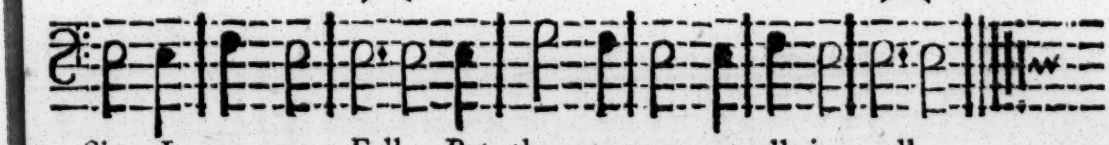
what I want thou doſt me give. And thus in Heaven thou doſt



ſtand Pleading for me at *God*'s Right-hand. I of my ſelf can



nothing do. All is Imperfect thou doſt know. I own my

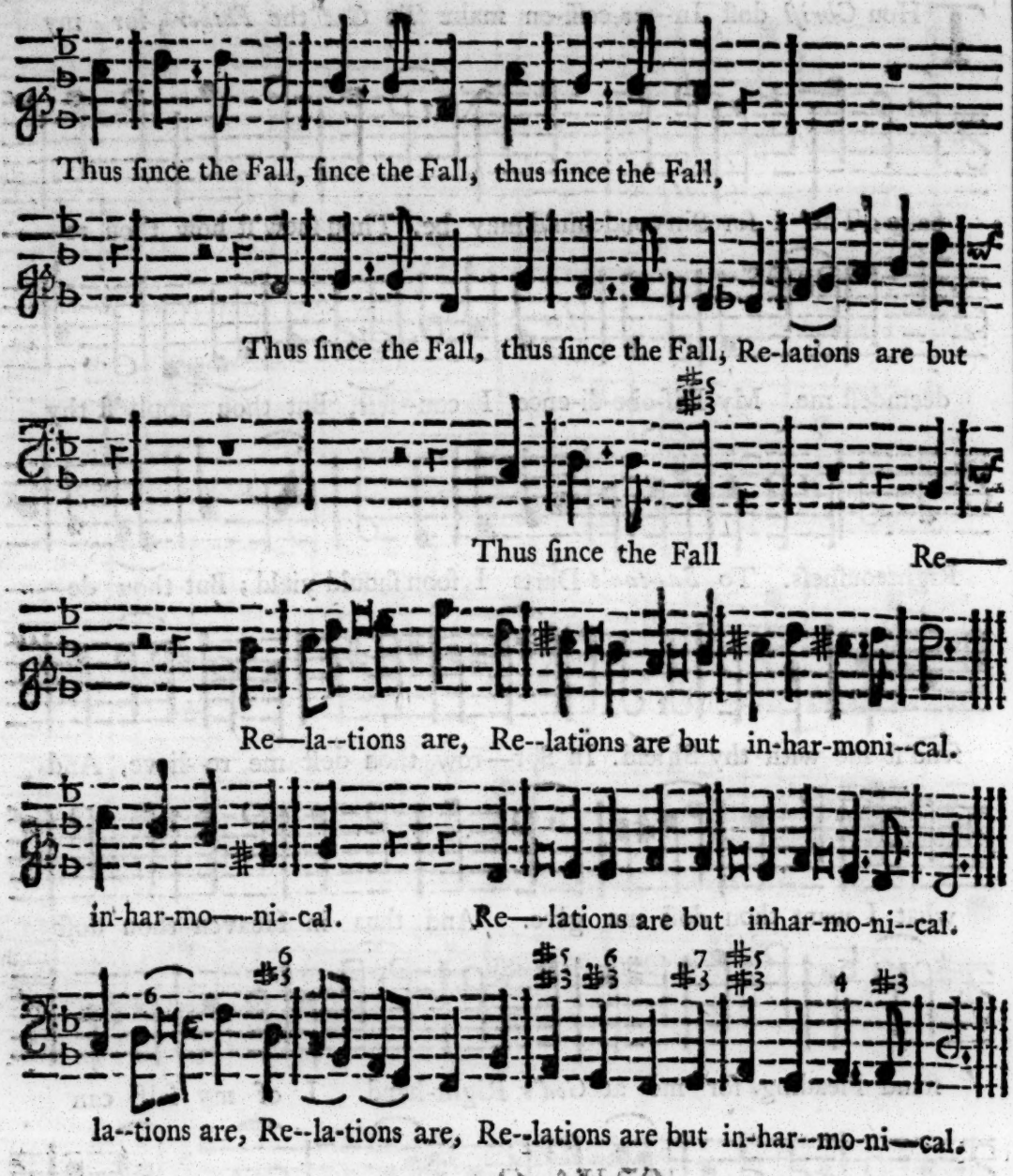


Sin, I own my Fall; But thou to me art all in all.

ERRATA.

ERRATA.

In the laſt Quarter at the Beginning of Page 137, *the* Muſick *ſhould be thus:*

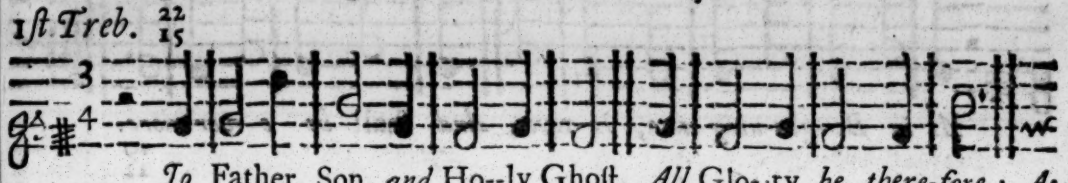


3 AU59

A GLORIA PATRI, *of* Eight *and* Six Syllables.

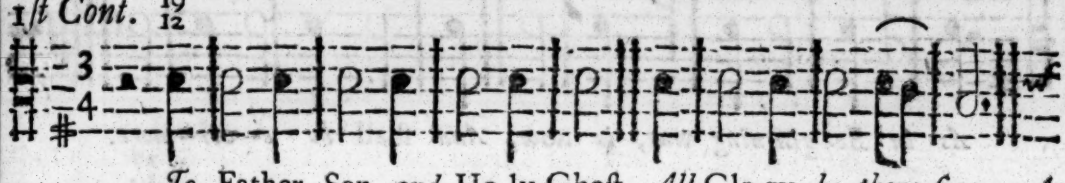
Compoſed in *Eight Muſical Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.

1ſt Treb.



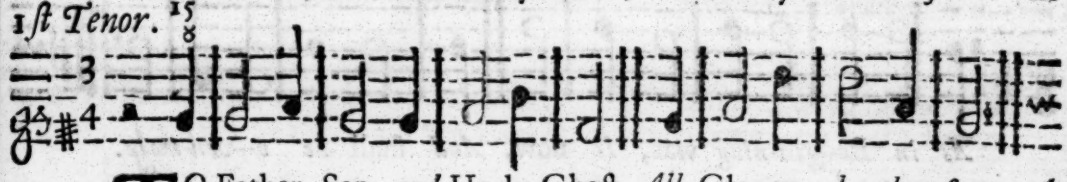
To Father, Son, *and* Ho--ly Ghoſt, *All* Glo--ry *be there-fore : As*

1ſt Cont.



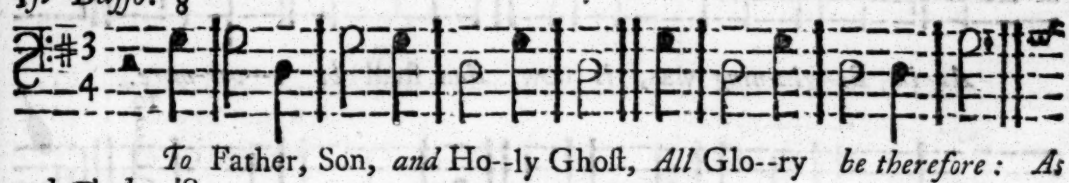
To Father, Son, *and* Ho ly Ghoſt, *All* Glo-ry *be there-fore : As*

1ſt Tenor.



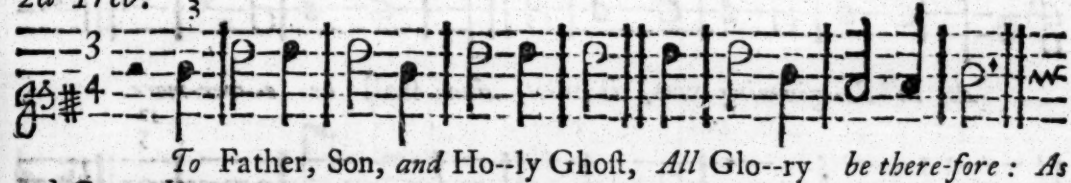
TO Father, Son, *and* Ho-ly Ghoſt, *All* Glo--ry *be therefore : As*

1ſt Baſſo.



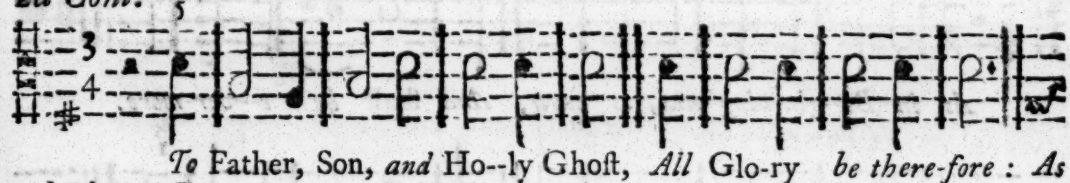
To Father, Son, *and* Ho--ly Ghoſt, *All* Glo--ry *be therefore : As*

2d Treb.



To Father, Son, *and* Ho--ly Ghoſt, *All* Glo--ry *be there-fore : As*

2d Cont.

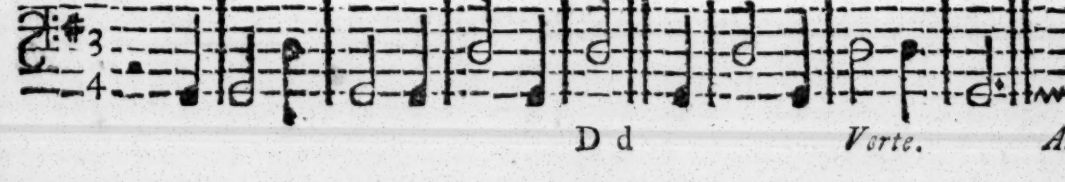


To Father, Son, *and* Ho--ly Ghoſt, *All* Glo-ry *be there-fore : As*

2d Tenor.

TO Father, Son, *and* Ho--ly Ghoſt, *All* Glo-ry *be there-fore : As*

2d Baſſo.



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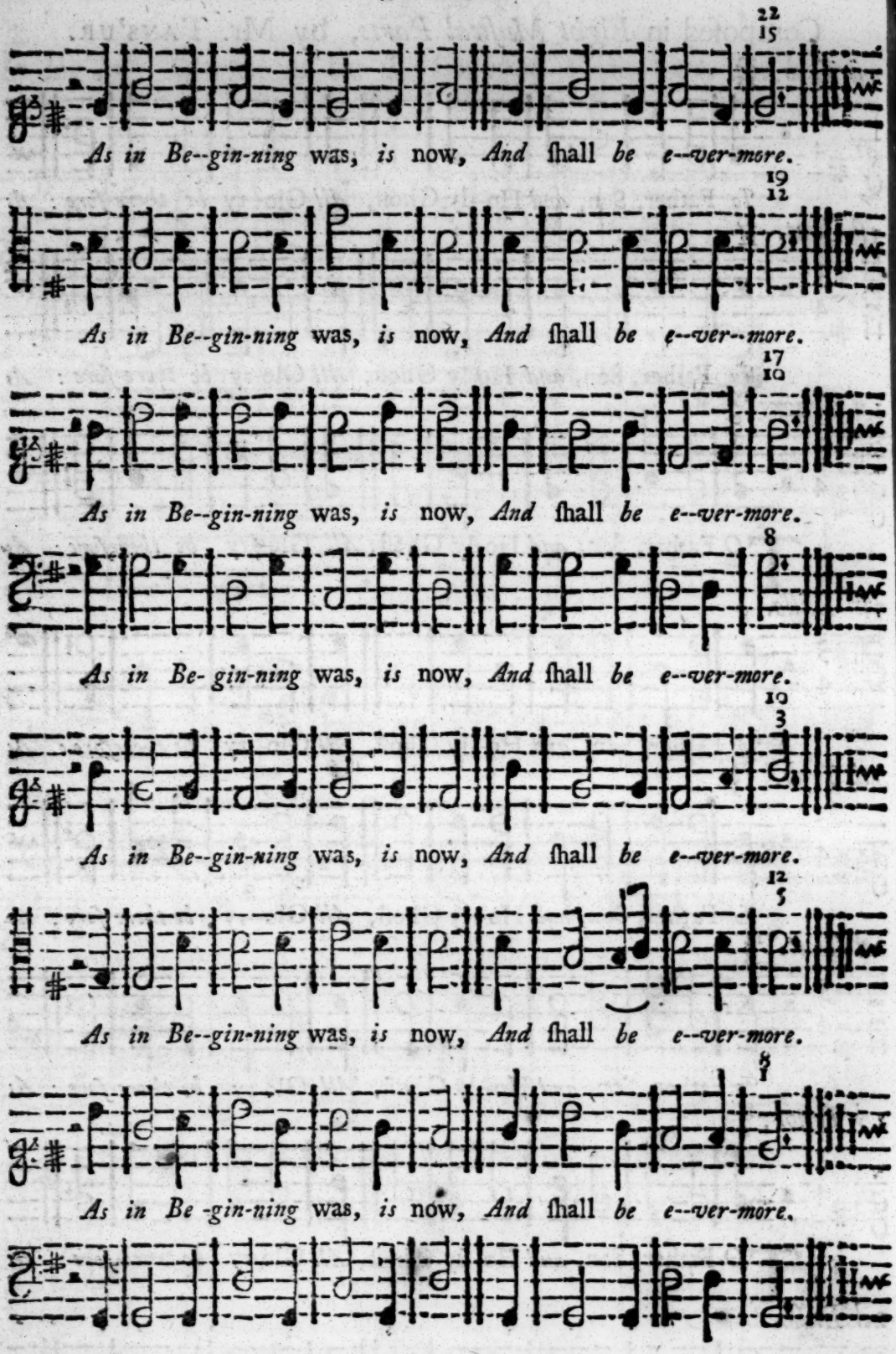

An

An Alphabetical TABLE *of all the* PSALMS, HYMNS, ANTHEMS, CANONS, &c. *in the whole* BOOK. *Shewing to what* Seaſons *and* Subjects *they are adapted, and on what* Page *you may find any of them by their* Beginnings.

Page	*Beginnings.*	*Days and Subjects.*
	A.	
35	As by the Streams of Babylon	Streams of Babylon.
128	All People that on Earth do dwell	Pſalms of *Praiſe.*
146	After the Troubles of the Day	*Evening* Hymn.
161	Awake dark Thoughts, awake my Joy	*Chriſtmaſs* Hymn.
38	Awake my Soul, awake mine Eyes	*Morning* Hymn.
	B.	
24	Behold the Lord is my Salvation	*Eaſter*, or *Chriſtmas* Anth.
156	Bleſſed is he that hath the God of Jacob	Canon, on *God's Fear.*
	C.	
162	Come LORD, and give to us thy *Grace,*	*Communion* Hymn.
	G.	
172	*Glory* to GOD the *Father* be	*Gloria Patri*, 6 Parts.
187	*Glory* be to GOD on high	*Chriſtmas* Canon.
191	*Glory* be to the *Father*, &c.	4 Part *Canon.*
	H.	
14	Hail! glor'ous *Day:* On which the Alm.	*Eaſter* Hymn.
32	How mighty are thy *Works!*	*Song* of the Lamb. *Rev.* XV.
36	*Hell* is (beyond all thought) a State	On *Hell.*
186	How are thy Servants bleſt, O *Lord!*	*Sea-man's* Hymn.
30	Hark! hark! how ſwift the Moments fly!	On *Death.*
18	He reigns, Our GOD and *Sav'our* Reigns.	*Epiphany* Hymn.
33	Hallelujah, &.	A CANON.
34	How uneaſy are we here.	On the WORLD.
41	Hail! happy, bleſt, and good Deſign	On CHARITY.
	J.	
16	*Jeſus*, my Mem'ry ſhall Employ,	On JESUS.
	M.	
8	My *Soul* doth Magnify the LORD	*Whitſon* Hymn.
165	My *Soul* doth Magnify the LORD	*Magnificate. Chriſtmaſs.*
	N.	
133	Now, O ye *Kings*, and *Rulers* all	*Fear* GOD, and *love* CHRIST
42	Never weather beaten *Sail*	On *Heaven.*

The

The TABLE *continued.*

Page	*Beginnings.*	*Days and Subjects.*
	O.	
10	Our GOD Aſcended up on high	*Aſcenſion*-Day, Pſal. lxvii.
41	O how, bleſt and good Deſign	*Chriſtmas*, *Eaſter*, or *Whitſ.*
26	O give *Thanks* unto the LORD	*Terms* of *Muſick.*
134	On Earth below imperfect *Concords*	A *Canon.*
154	O put not your truſt in *Princes*	*Chriſtmaſs* Hymn.
180	O GOD of *Love*, who rul'ſt above	*Singing* to GOD.
188	O *Sing* unto the LORD	*Singing* to GOD.
194	O *Sing* Praiſes, *&c.*	
	P.	
		Canon of *Praiſe.*
153	*Praiſe* the LORD, O my Soul	Canon of *Thankſgiving.*
164	*Praiſe* thou the living LORD my	Thankſgiving CANON.
	S.	
18	See! By the *Word* of GOD alone	*Trinity* Pſalm.
39	Sleep, drowſy ſleep, come cloſe	*Evening* Hymn.
	T.	
7	The Help of GOD is ſtill at Hand,	*Chriſtmaſs* Pſalm.
10	This is the *Day* when CHRIST aroſe	*Eaſter* Sunday.
20	The *World*'s an *Inn*, and I her *Gueſt*,	On the *World.* A Canon.
21	Thou O GOD, art praiſed in *Sion*,	An Anthem of Praiſe.
167	The only LORD of *Iſrael*,	Chriſtmaſs.
182	The *Virgin* did to *Bethlehem* come	Chriſtmaſs Hymn.
199	Thou CHRIST, doſt Interceſſion make,	On CHRIST's *Interceſſion.*
201	To *Father*, *Son*, and *Holy Ghoſt*,	*Gloria Patri*, 8 Parts.
179	Thus *Angels* Sung, and thus Sing we,	*Angels* Hymn, *Chriſtmaſs.*
36	The Day will come when that	On Judgment.
	W.	
14	Without thy *Grace*, I can do nothing LD.	*Prayer* for GRACE.
157	Who made the *Heavens*, and the *Earth.*	On GOD. A Canon.
158	Who helpeth them to right,	GOD's Goodneſs, a Canon.
143	We now again lift up our Eyes,	*Morning* Hymn.
150	When all thy *Mercies*, O my GOD,	God's *Providence* over Man.
196	Whilſt we our *Voices* high do raiſe,	On *Divine* MUSICK.
	Y.	
12	Ye *Gates* and everlaſting *Doors*,	*Aſcenſion* Pſalm.
176	Ye *Children* which do ſerve the LORD	*Charity* Pſalm. (56.)

F I N I S.